

## Good Night And Goodbye

Clou

Seven days and all that remains  
are posters and tapes - you packed them away  
in a place with locked iron gates  
you pushed me away, you pushed me away

Good night, goodbye  
when the morning comes you'll speak to me of paradise  
speed through the night, don't cry  
when the morning comes I'll see you off to paradise

You would take my life in your hands  
place each grain of sand under a lens  
smother me with new arguments  
you pushed me away with every demand

Good night, goodbye  
when the morning comes you'll speak to me of paradise  
speed through the night, don't cry  
when the morning comes I'll see you off to paradise

I know you wanted all of the best for me  
all of the things you never had  
it took me so long and now you're gone  
oh, mother, now I've come to understand