

There's a Lot of Good-Bye in Your Hello

He was nice in a professional way
He read the news to the dead
His good-byes turned to hellos
Always and forever too

Always forever, forever too
Always forever, forever too

There's a lot of good-bye in your hello
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He don't like it when the days get longer
He likes them shorter too
He bought a house fully furnished
After a life of buying things

Kids in the pajamas, it's the holidays
They learned to be nice to get things

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He's a new kind of sociopath
He is our sociopath

He forgets the names of people of people and places
It's a relief a great good bye
You were his palliative he doesn't care
What is your portion?

Eyes so blue they look of rusty steel
I miss the gravity of your time and space

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