

I called you up.  
a  
You turned me down.  
G  
And now it's ti-ime'  
Fm  
That I depart.  
G

So bye bye,  
a  
I hope you die die,  
G  
While I'll be fine fine,  
Fm  
With what is moine.  
G

I don't blame the whole nation  
a G  
For screwing up our relation,  
Fm G  
But lets recap just what they said:  
a G  
They said  
Fm

"This crazy man will take you deeper in your empty well,  
So let him go back where he came from when you met."  
a

Well well well well.  
G  
These stories never e-end  
Fm  
The way we do intend.  
G