

Goodbye, Diane

Oh, yes. Oh, yes indeed-y
Oh, yes, Oh, yes indeed
All righty-roo, that's all for you
Goodbye, Diane. Goodbye, Diane.

I might as well tell you true, I ain't in love with you
I don't know if I ever was or if I'm ever gonna be
I'm walking 'round my dreams without my head it seems
I wouldn't recognize myself now if I called me by my name

Oh, yes. Oh, yes indeed-y
Oh, yes, Oh, yes indeed
All righty-roo, that's all for you
Goodbye, Diane. Goodbye, Diane.

When you compare the two, ain't it quite clear to you
That someone's imitating love, while someone's trying to be true
And from the looks of it and at the crux of it
Wouldn't it be better to forget it and admit the sad but true

Oh, yes. Oh, yes indeed-y
Oh, yes, Oh, yes indeed
All righty-roo, that's all for you
Goodbye, Diane. Goodbye, Diane.

When you confront the fact—it ain't no natural act
Two lovers busing up a room in proving who's the better man
It's just the thought of it, not getting caught at it
You know, we're goin' opposite directions through the same revolving door

Oh, yes. Oh, yes indeed-y
Oh, yes, Oh, yes indeed
All righty-roo, that's all for you
Goodbye, Diane. Goodbye, Diane.
Goodbye, Diane. Goodbye, Diane.