

Good Goodbye (feat. Pusha T & Stormzy)

Linkin Park

Refrão:

So say goodbye and hit the road, pack it up and disappear
You better have some place to go, cause you can't come back around here
Good goodbye (don't you come back no more)

Primeira Parte:

Live from the rhythm, it's -- something wild, venomous
Enemies trying to read me, you're all looking highly illiterate
Blindly forgetting if I'm in the mix, you won't find an equivalent
I've been here killing it, longer than you've been alive, you idiot
And it makes you so mad, somebody else could be stepping in front of you
And it makes you so mad that you're not the only one, there's more than one of you
And you can't understand the fact that it's over and done, hope you had
Fun, you've got a lot to discuss on the bus, headed back where you're from

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You better have some place to go, cause you can't come back around here
Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)
Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)
Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)
Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Segunda Parte:

Goodbye, good riddance, a period is after every sentence
Did my time with my cellmate, maxed out so now we finished

Every day was like a hail date, every night was like a hailstorm

F

Took her back to my tinted windows, showin out, she in rare form

Am

Em

Wings up, now I m airborne, King Push, they got a chair for him

F

Make way for the new queen, the old lineup, where they cheer for em

Am

Em

Consequence when you ain t there for him, were you there for him?

F

Did you care for him, you were dead wrong

N.C.

(Don t you come back no more)

Refrão:

Am

G

Em7

F

So say goodbye and hit the road, pack it up and disappear

Am

G

Em7

F

You better have some place to go, cause you can t come back around here

Am

G

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Em

F

Good goodbye (don t you come back no more)

Am

G

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Em

F

Good goodbye (don t you come back no more)

Terceira Parte:

Am

Yo, let me say goodbye to my demons, let me say goodbye to my past life

F

Let me say goodbye to the darkness, tell em that I d rather be here in the starlight

Am

Tell em that I d rather be here where they love me, tell em that I m yours this is our life

F

And I still keep raising the bar like, never seen a young black brother in the chart twice

Dm

Goodbye to the stereotypes, you can t tell my kings we can t

Am

Em

Mandem we re linking tings in parks, now I gotta tune with Linkin Park

Dm

Like goodbye to my old hoe s, goodbye to the cold roads, I can t die for my postcode

Am

Em

Young little Mike from the Gold Coast, and now I m inside with my bro bro s

Refrão:

Am

G

Em7

F

So say goodbye and hit the road, pack it up and disappear

Am **G** **Em7** **F**
You better have some place to go, cause you can't come back around here

Am **G**
Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Em **F**
Good goodbye (don't you come back no more)

Am **G**
Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Em **F** **Am**
Good goodbye (don't you come back no more)