

Redgum, So Goodbye

I loved your home at Springfield
And your chauffer-drive Jag
But the afternoons at the yaucht squadron
Rally are a drag
Your country home at Aldgate
Your horses and your friends
The alcoholic sunsets, the pleasure never ends
I've just begun to notice the cold steel in your eyes
So I say to you goodbye
As she goes on asking why

I've spoken to your father he's a self made millionaire
Do you know where his factories are?
Do you know who lives there?
In squashy little red-brick houses far away from here.
They're ugly and they're all the same
The neighbours live so near
The way my family's living there you'd not believe your eyes
So I say to you goodbye
As she goes on asking why

Your brother's learning how to drive the jag in your back yard
Your father sits and tells me about how he's worked so hard
Your mother's introducing me with patronising grace
To all her bridge friends in the salon, little cakes and lace
My mothers working nightshift now, she's working till she dies
So I say to you goodbye, as she goes on asking why

Your fathers firm owns factories not far from where we stay
The chimneys spewing thick black smoke
Across the night and day
The people live and work down there underneath that cloud of smog
The kids' backyards are small and bare, too small to keep a dog
Dont tell me that they like it there, thats certainly a lie
So I say to you goodbye
As she goes on asking why

Please dont cry, you'll find a lover very soon I'm sure
A Gentleman who'll bring you roses
And lay them at your door
It's not because your rich but 'cause
Your not prepared to think
The higher daddy rises, the more his workers sink
You won't wake up in time my lady
You wont realize
So I say to you goodbye
AS she goes on asking why
So I say goodbye.