Sloan, I Wanna Thank You

You had the best of intentions now But the bad inventions let us down And now it's gone Who really cares if we ever find a home Yeah yeah

I wanna thank you
Thank you for all the times we had
Too bad there's no more money
Next part ain't so funny
Everybody's leaving
It seems to be the season
When your thoughts return to home
Can't you see that I'd rather be alone
Yeah yeah

Goodbye, so long See you sometime Goodbye, so long See you sometime

Let me know if you're back this way again Sing a song that reminds us of our friends Ba ba ba...

I wanna thank you
You know all those times don't seem so bad
We live in a reflection
Eliminate detection
As well as rhyme or reason
We always aim to please them
And my thoughts begin to roam
Still I think I'd rather be alone
Yeah yeah

Goodbye, so long See you sometime Goodbye, so long See you sometime