

Bulletboys

"1 800 Goodbye"

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Kick it!

Whoa!

Up to your neck in a good time

Soakin' panties on a fiber optic line

It's funny how you never meet the man

Who's paying the bill (And don't forget the line)

Baby while you still got your integrity

Lipstick traces blooming where they shouldn't be

And you swear the night is foggy

But you don't believe a thing you see

As she's staring at you

1-800-GOODBYE

1-800-GOODBYE

Rat race dying to be number one

Oil spill crying what's done is done

And if you're desperate

You star in headline news

Nice shotgun!

Everybody's scheming for a time and place

Everybody's dreaming of a pretty face

When the spotlight hits ya

Don't let it go to waste

As she's staring at you

1-800-GOODBYE

(Your fifteen minutes are over)

1-800-GOODBYE

(Your fifteen minutes are up)

1-800-GOODBYE

(Your fifteen minutes are over)

1-800-GOODBYE

(Your fifteen minutes)

Well don't you ever wonder why the clock is always
ticking

It's just like some kind of bomb

Keep on pushing even through we take a licking

It's here and then gone!

Gone, gone, gone, oh gone!

1-800-GOODBYE

(Your fifteen minutes are over)

1-800-GOODBYE

(Your fifteen minutes are up)

1-800-GOODBYE

(Your fifteen minutes are over)

1-800-GOODBYE

(Your fifteen minutes)

Arrivaderchi

