

## Consumed "Bye Bye Fatman"

Visit "[Bye Bye Fatman](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

verse A:

Here she comes, clothes packed in her suitcase.  
Here she comes, wearing maku-up upon her face.  
Here she comes, always looking on the bright side.  
Here she comes, sucking on my good side

chorus:

She said to me no-one cares and I've a good idea why.  
If I said that I did care, then it would be a lie.  
No-one cares about you and I've a good idea why.  
Good idea why (3x)

Here she comes, knocking upon my door.  
Just the same you'd think by now she'd know the score.  
Here she comes, looking for a free ride.  
Here she comes, sucking on my good side

verse A

chorus

Here she comes (4x)

Visit [Consumed](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.