Pale Divine "Straight To Goodbye"

Visit "Straight To Goodbye" on MotoLyrics.com

Thanks for calling Mister Michael But he's not feeling well

His back is aching, heart is breaking

You've reached a private hell

I choose to be alone, embracing my defeat

The game was over years ago, is victory so sweet

Thanks for calling Mister Michael

Right now he cannot speak

His empty life is past redemption

His will to live is weak

There's nothing in my head, it's a rusting slipping gear

My body stayed in bed but there's nobody here

Tell me, where do the years go

Blink an eye and they fly

I don't wanna get hurt, so just skip hello

And go straight to goodbye

Straight to goodbye, goodbye

Thanks for calling Mister Michael, waiting here to die

Fragile Mister Lightning Bug without the wings to fly

Crush me for my chemicals, paint yourself to glow

And watch my magic fade away, so sad to see

it go, go

Thanks for calling Mister Michael, Mister Everything

Turn the television up so I can't hear the ring

You could leave a message, but I'll only press erase

You'd have to break my door down

Come on, hate me to my face

Tell me, where do the years go

You blink an eye and they fly

I don't wanna get hurt, so just skip hello

And go straight to goodbye

Where do the years go

You blink an eye and they fly by

I don't wanna get hurt, so just skip hello

And go straight to goodbye

(Straight to goodbye)

Tell me, where do the years go

(Straight to goodbye)

Tell me, where do the years go

(Straight to goodbye)

I'm just a freak in a sideshow

Please just say it

Visit <u>Pale Divine</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.