

# Helmet, Goodbye

It can't be hard to find a way to make your mark  
Just light yourself on fire,  
I'll sound a smoke alarm  
Still life will pass you by  
You're gone without a trace  
Might slow down just enough  
To spit right in your face

Goodbye and so long  
Goodbye  
Now it's time to say goodbye  
It might be time to say goodbye

That's entertainment son  
You know your death ain't news  
We love an accident  
Well I'd love to know it's you  
I spent three dollars on  
These non-stick garden gloves  
So I could bury you without blistering

Goodbye, so long  
Goodbye  
Now it's time to say goodbye

They don't miss you at all  
They think you're an asshole

Goodbye, so long  
Goodbye  
Now it's time to say goodbye  
Might be time to say goodbye

Now it's time to say  
Goodbye