

# Mr. Bungle, Goodbye Sober Day

Your lips say one thing  
But the drugs say another  
How can I massage  
This intergalactic ulcer?  
Goodbye Sober Day.2x.  
Hello Milky Way.  
Pin my ear to the wisdom post  
Hang me up and drain me dry  
Mend my shipwrecked spirit  
Lift the veil from my eyes.  
Goodbye Sober Day. 2x  
The years grew wings and flew away.  
Ghosts of the past become barbarians...  
...Of the future.  
And I still pity you  
Because what you said was true.  
Goodbye Sober Day.x2  
Hello Milky Way.  
May your sun be blown out just like a candle  
May your sea burn like tar  
May your sky be rolled up like a scroll  
May your blue moon drip with blood.  
What would they say if you went up in smoke?  
If I dug you up and made soup of your bones?  
Goodbye Sober Day.x5