

BulletBoys, 1-800-Goodbye

BulletBoys
Za-Za
1-800-Goodbye
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!