

# 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!