

# Good Rats, Fireball Express

Came home early yesterday  
A day ahead of when she said  
Found me with another girl  
Caught us lying both in bed

CHORUS:

She didn't say a word  
She acted like it didn't even phase her  
She opened up the drawer  
And just pulled out a whitish sheet of paper

What could I say, what could I do  
My hand was in the cookie jar  
The egg was drippin' from my face  
Lawyer said I got no case

CHORUS

Move out Fireball Express  
Got to take me far away from all this mess  
Gonna speed away my troubles - more or less  
Fireball!

(Repeat 3x times)