

# Pale Divine, Straight To Goodbye

Thanks for calling Mister Michael  
But he's not feeling well  
His back is aching, heart is breaking  
You've reached a private hell  
I choose to be alone, embracing my defeat  
The game was over years ago, is victory so sweet  
Thanks for calling Mister Michael  
Right now he cannot speak  
His empty life is past redemption  
His will to live is weak  
There's nothing in my head, it's a rusting slipping gear  
My body stayed in bed but there's nobody here  
Tell me, where do the years go  
Blink an eye and they fly  
I don't wanna get hurt, so just skip hello  
And go straight to goodbye  
Straight to goodbye, goodbye  
Thanks for calling Mister Michael, waiting here to die  
Fragile Mister Lightning Bug without the wings to fly  
Crush me for my chemicals, paint yourself to glow  
And watch my magic fade away, so sad to see  
it go, go  
Thanks for calling Mister Michael, Mister Everything  
Turn the television up so I can't hear the ring  
You could leave a message, but I'll only press erase  
You'd have to break my door down  
Come on, hate me to my face  
Tell me, where do the years go  
You blink an eye and they fly  
I don't wanna get hurt, so just skip hello  
And go straight to goodbye  
Where do the years go  
You blink an eye and they fly by  
I don't wanna get hurt, so just skip hello  
And go straight to goodbye  
(Straight to goodbye)  
Tell me, where do the years go  
(Straight to goodbye)  
Tell me, where do the years go  
(Straight to goodbye)  
I'm just a freak in a sideshow  
Please just say it