

TC Matic, Bye Bye Till The Next Time

Give them a weapon and they kill
An electric guitar and they act like a star
Give them money and they use their power
Give them love and they're lost
Bye bye till the next time
Bye bye till the next time
Sometimes it takes my breath away
I'm all alone with my imagination
And they talk
And talk
And talk
And talk
Bye bye till the next time
Bye bye till the next time
If I was God
I'd give them the boot
Do they know
Where they're really going?
And they shout
They shout for more
And they shout
They shout for more
Bye bye till the next time
Bye bye till the next time