

# 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