

The Flying Tigers, Good People Bad News

I am overfed
I am almost dead
Dreaming a 45, dreaming a 45
I am overdue

When you're waiting for that
Someone to save you from it all
Well I've got some news for you
And it doesn't look so

Good for you my friend, hey
We've finally reached the end

I can hear your screams
As I unplug your dreams
I'm coming to get you, coming to take you
I am all alone

When you're waiting for that
Someone to save you from it all
Well I've got some news for you
And it doesn't look so

Good for you my friend, hey
We've finally reached the end
Why do you got to get in my head and
Rearrange it all, hey
We've finally reached the end

I am almost done
I bought the gun
Aiming the 45, aiming the 45
But I cannot go through

When you're waiting for that
Someone to save you from it all
Well I've got some news for you
And it doesn't look so

Good for you my friend, hey
We've finally reached the end
Why do you got to get in my head and
Rearrange it all, hey
We've finally reached the end