The Used, Bulimic

From the way that you acted to the way that I felt it It wasn't worth my time and now it's sad cause all I missed wasn't that good to begin with and now that I've started you begging saying things that you don't mean it isn't worth my time a line's a dime a million times and I'm about to see all of them

Goodbye to you, goodbye to you, you're taking up my time [x3] Goodbye to you, goodbye to you

You call my name when I wake up to see things go your way I'm coughing up my time each drag's a drop of blood a grain a minute of my life it's all I've got just to stay down why the fuck am I still down I'm hoarding all that's mine each time I let just one slip by I'm wasting what is mine

Goodbye to you, goodbye to you, you're taking up my time [x3] Goodbye to you, goodbye to you

My time [x3]

I'm about to see a million things
I thought I'd never see before and I
I'm about to do all of the things
I've dreamed of and
I don't even miss you at all
[x2]

Goodbye to you, goodbye to you, you're taking up my time [x7] Goodbye to you, goodbye to you