

# Y & T, Kiss my ass goodbye

Well you could kiss my ass goodbye or you could sit and watch me cry  
It don't make no difference to me

'cuz i call you slime i call you scum if this is your idea of fun

Are you fakin' misery fakin' pain and then you walk away from blame

So get under my skin or on my nerves then you'll get what you deserve

'cuz i'm sick of the flappin' lips and the waggin' tongues

And the ears that {?}

Now tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

Something i don't already know

'cuz i'm sick of the flappin' lips and the waggin' tongues

And the ears that {?}

Now tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

Something i don't already know

Yeah you could kiss my ass goodbye or you could sit and watch me cry

It don't make no difference to me

'cuz i can take a joke and i can get a hint and now it's gone before it went

Are you fakin' misery fakin' pain it's a little publicity game

Tell me

'cuz your little joke was a tragedy

And you can teeter on the punch line next to me

Teeter, oh teeter

Well you could kiss my ass goodbye or you could sit and watch me cry

It don't make no difference to me

'cuz i can take a joke and i can get a hint and now it's gone before it went

Yeah, you're fakin' misery fakin' pain and then you walk away from blame

So get under my skin or on my nerves

Soon you'll get what you deserve