

## Kiss My Ass Goodbye

7 Year Bitch

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