## **Goodbye So Long**

## **Fury In The Slaughterhouse**

I remember the place And how life smelled those days When we st arted And then Punk ate itself And we ate all the shit that we found ,yeah We were sons of this city, Its heart was our home, six little caesars in their private rome, life was our friend a nd we lived it ,like it had no end now I say qood bye - so long this town was not a model more a girl that we loved when she sm iled, and the clubs that we played, to put it straight, they we re dirty but fair, we were a bunch of friends playing in differ ent bands, hard to beat this , it was bigger than big, but the years changed this town and at the same time it changed us and I say good bye Ã? so long time can be such a cruel friend Time can be such a cruel friend cause it moves on. Yeah.... You can believe It was hard to leave Now its done baby, done ba by, done baby I won«t return to warm up This meal again Its do ne baby ,done baby, oh baby its donetake care we had our fun I swear, that I swear