

Goodbye So Long

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

I remember the place And how life smelled those days When we started
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 and we lived it ,like it had
no end now I say
good bye - so long

this town was not a model more a girl that we loved when she smiled,
and the clubs that we played, to put it straight, they were dirty but
fair, we were a bunch of friends playing in different 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 Ā? 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
baby, done baby I won't return to warm up This meal again Its
done baby ,done baby, oh baby its done take care we had our fun I
swear, that I swear