Goodbye

It can't be hard to find a way to make your mark Just light yourself on fire, I'll sound a smoke alarm Still life will pass you by You're gone without a trace Might slow down just enough To spit right in your face

Goodbye and so long Goodbye Now it's time to say goodbye It might be time to say goodbye

That's entertainment son You know your death ain't news We love an accident Well I'd love to know it's you I spent three dollars on These non-stick garden gloves So I could bury you without blistering

Goodbye, so long Goodbye Now it's time to say goodbye

They don't miss you at all They think you're an asshole

Goodbye, so long Goodbye Now it's time to say goodbye Might be time to say goodbye

Now it's time to say Goodbye

Helmet