

## Goodbye Sober Day

Mr. Bungle

Your lips say one thing  
But the drugs they think another  
How can I massage  
This inter-galactic ulcer?

Goodbye sober day

Hello milky way...

Pin my ear to the wisdom post  
Hang me up and drain me dry  
Mend my shipwrecked spirit  
Lift the veil from my eyes

Goodbye sober day  
The years grew wings and flew away

Ghosts of the past become barbarians  
Of the future...  
And I still pity you  
Because what you said was true

Goodbye sober day  
Hello milky way...

May your sun be blown out just like a candle  
May your sea burn like tar  
May your sky be rolled up like a scroll  
May your blue moon drip with blood

What would they say  
If you went up in smoke?  
If I dug you up  
And made soup of your bones?

Goodbye sober day