

Straight To Goodbye

Pale Divine

Thanks for calling Mister Michael
But he's not feeling well
His back is aching, heart is breaking
You've reached a private hell
I choose to be alone, embracing my defeat
The game was over years ago, is victory so sweet
Thanks for calling Mister Michael
Right now he cannot speak
His empty life is past redemption
His will to live is weak
There's nothing in my head, it's a rusting slipping gear
My body stayed in bed but there's nobody here
Tell me, where do the years go
Blink an eye and they fly
I don't wanna get hurt, so just skip hello
And go straight to goodbye
Straight to goodbye, goodbye
Thanks for calling Mister Michael, waiting here to die
Fragile Mister Lightning Bug without the wings to fly
Crush me for my chemicals, paint yourself to glow
And watch my magic fade away, so sad to see
It go, go
Thanks for calling Mister Michael, Mister Everything
Turn the television up so I can't hear the ring
You could leave a message, but I'll only press erase
You'd have to break my door down
Come on, hate me to my face
Tell me, where do the years go
You blink an eye and they fly
I don't wanna get hurt, so just skip hello
And go straight to goodbye
Where do the years go
You blink an eye and they fly by
I don't wanna get hurt, so just skip hello
And go straight to goodbye
(Straight to goodbye)
Tell me, where do the years go
(Straight to goodbye)
Tell me, where do the years go
(Straight to goodbye)
I'm just a freak in a sideshow
Please just say it