

Goodbye to the Days of Ladies and Gentlemen

Third Eye Blind

Goodbye to the days of ladies and gentlemen
What do we know? What do we know?

New order and it won't stop
You've got trauma from being left out again

So goodbye to the little princess of nowhere
What do we care? What do we care

We've all gone Dada and you've been played
And we smilin' at the chaos as we watch them start to fade

Look how easy now they turn to rust
A rich dude is just a poor dude with money
And I've become an expression of a dream
If you don't know what I mean, we're probably done talking
So I pick the road into the unknown
Singin' la-dickda-no

New order and it won't stop
We'll never sing about tits and ass again

So goodbye to the days of ladies and gentlemen
What do we know? Oh, what do we know?