

I Shot Andy Warhol

Head Automatica

You want a medal
For the things you've done
Well prizes don't come around
As easy as you want em now

You want a mountain with your face engraved

So everybody in the world can see the face of nothing changedHip hip hooray you're our saving grace

Here's to you and your poker face

Hip hip hooray you're our saving grace

Here's to youYou want a monument erected in your name

And odds are we will tear it down

When you leave as quickly as you came

You want a place in the history books

But noone has changed history

With double talk and dirty looksHip hip hooray you're our saving grace

Here's to you and your poker face

Hip hip hooray you're our saving grace

Here's to youYou heighten yourself to lower the blame

And you martyr yourself to heighten the fame

And you lower yourself to draw the compassion

Here's to youYou want a medal for the things you've done

But if you ever really did a damn thing

We would've gave you one

You want a mountain with your face engraved

So everyone will know the face when approached by to run awayHip hip hooray you're our saving grace

Here's to you and your poker face

Hip hip hooray you're our saving grace

Here's to youHip hip hooray you're our saving grace

Here's to you and your poker face

Hip hip hooray you're our saving grace

Here's to you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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