Flypaper

Brainiac

Feeling stuck, self-loathing, shoe gazing?
Pesky flies getting you down?
Try new supersonic flypaper
It's catchy and it's pop
Flypaper, do it again, do it again
Do it again, can he do it again?
Do it again, do it again
Do it again, can we do it?
Yeah, you see it everyday
All the people standing at the train station
Left, right, left, right, left, right
We don't talk to each other now
What an alien nation
Uptight, uptight, uptight
I hope one day, some things can get better
I hope some way, our hearts can change the weather
As we walk this yellow road and try to shake the load
In this 416 area code, it's another night in TV land, I say
I'm not one to repeat myself but if it ain't broken, don't fix it
I see you burning all that midnight oil
But I'm caught between a rock and a hard place
That's why I'm walking in the city with a hard face
Seems I'm afraid of being afraid
Do it again, do it again
Do it again, can we do it?
You think I don't know
Oh, how I see your eyes run dry
Subliminal pro, I've got to go
Plus I couldn't be the pound in your chest
Game for fame, for checkmate, I've got a new mind state
Plus I've got the power of the cat, rotate
I'm straight, digging in my record crate
Lights on your party, so they leave the hate
Come on
And time is a thief that leaves nothing behind

And I've got no grief or acts to cry in this fair city
I'm just a man who wants to understand
Who wants to know the plans, tell me the plans, tell me the plans

I'm not one to repeat myself but if it ain't broken, don't fix it
I see you burning all that midnight oil
But I'm caught between a rock and a hard place
That's why I'm walking in the city with a hard face
Seems I'm afraid of being afraid
Do it again, do it again
Do it again, can we do it?
Yo, okay, it seems at times that I'm under hypnosis
I suppose this city life is a process
I wrote this, like a million years ago
Tried to get out of the game a million tears ago
But I'm back, chillin', illin' for top billin'
Levitate to the ceiling by resurrectin' the feelin'
Hip-hop, it started out in the far
Are we lost in the dark? I think we maybe forgot
But never mind that, we like to party
We don't start trouble and we don't bother nobody
'Cause Y is a letter with a long, long tail
And I write these lyrics you can feel like Braille
Hail, the most high, I post high
I used to swing low, now I let the crabs know
That my antimatter is shattering any ladder
That's crawling with snakes, make no mistake, we not fake, wake up
I'm not one to repeat myself but if it ain't broken, don't fix it
I see you burning all that midnight oil
But I'm caught between a rock and a hard place
That's why I'm walking in the city with a hard face
Seems I'm afraid of being afraid
Ooh, got stuck, ooh, flypaper
I don't care, I don't care
Who's that girl? She's flypaper
She don't care, she don't care

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/