

# The Handshake

MGMT

I just shook the handshake  
I just sealed the deal  
I'll try not to let them take  
Everything they can steal People always told me  
Says, don't forget your roots  
I know I can feel them  
Underneath my leather boots You toss all the mornings lost  
To the clouds and you watch it go  
Your fair-weather friends on a parachute binge  
Get lost when the wind blows The handshake's stuck  
On the tip of my tongue  
It tastes like death  
But it looks like fun I was a loner  
I was just waiting by myself  
When you warped temptress  
Rose to bring me happiness and wealth Black tears, black smile  
Black credit cards and shoes  
You can call all the people you want  
But it's you who's being used Under your black eyes, honey  
Right beneath your nose  
A curse on all creation  
Every single thing you know White smoke, white light  
White marble on the floor  
It will only take a few seconds of darkness  
To figure out what's in store, little girl You only convince yourself that you want  
But you don't know  
You keep on trying to wash the blood from your hands  
But it won't go  
We're gonna keep you on the run We got the handshake under our tongue  
We got the handshake under our tongue  
We got the handshake under our tongue

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