

# Turnin' On The Screw

## Queens Of The Stone Age

You got the question? Please don't ask it  
It puts the lotion in the basket  
You say bigger's better, but bigger's bigger  
White boy dressed up like a figure

Drawn inside a toilet on the wall  
The world is round, my square don't fit at all

They say those who can't just instruct others  
And act like victims or jilted lovers  
You can't lose it if you never had it  
Disappear, man, do some magic

Want a reason? How's about because  
You ain't a has been if you never was

I sound like this

Scared to say what is your passion  
So slag it all, bitter's in fashion  
Fear of failure's all you've started  
The jury is in, verdict: retarded

I'm so tired, and I'm wired too  
I'm a mess; I guess I'm turning on the screw

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