

# Mister Magazine (Demo)

## The Knack

who hocks the headlines who sets the style  
behind the deadlines behind the smile  
he's the man digging dirt trying to keep himself clean  
he's the pimp he's the prostitute mister magazinewhere someone suffers he's always there  
to make it rougher to foul the air  
he's perfected the art of the vicious and mean  
just a day at the office for mister magazineconscience has he any (not much)  
ideals no not many  
only what a penny buys  
remorse he can't feel it  
his source won't reveal it  
of course it's the public's right to buy it i'll keep on praying there'll come a day  
i hear them saying you've gone away  
and we won't shed a tear as you're leaving the scene  
it's a pleasure not knowing you mister magazine mister magazine  
mister magazine  
mister magazine  
mister magazine  
mister magazine  
mister magazine

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>