

# Muscle in Plastic

## Black Atmosphere

Ooh, gonna be like a dog  
Lay flat on my back  
Pull my feet off the ground  
Ooh, let my head hit the sack I'm muscle in plastic  
Nyjinsky's bad move  
Just a white show piece  
I've got nothing, nothing to lose I preach for the praise  
Well, I can't dance so I gaze  
Like a bad offset  
Well, I'm just counting the days Well, I'm a muscle in plastic  
Nyjinsky's bad move  
Just a white show piece  
I've got nothing, nothing to lose, oh  
Yeah Well, I can't dance so I gaze  
And I preach for the praise  
You can't dance stay here, here  
Well, you can't dance stay here, here  
Owh, oh Sonar blips on my arms  
My head's increased  
Just a hotel inmate  
I'm the lover deceased  
I'm the latent impression of a dancer's leg  
I like faking persuasion  
And laying my bed I'm a muscle in plastic  
Ooh, Nyjinsky's bad move ooh  
Just a white show piece  
I've got nothing to lose  
I've got nothing to lose, lose  
Nothin', oh nothin', nothin'  
Nothin, nothin', nothin', nothin'

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