Reformat

Les Savy Fav

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All nerve endings shut down.
Stiff lipped at the countdown.
All systems are go,
All systems are gough,
All systems are ghosts.In a can,
In a cupboard,
In a submarine,
There's nothing left inside,
In a basket at the bottom of the guillotine
Is where the sailor cried.
He never said a word
To the jury of the press
And when the ax-blade bit his neck,
"Set me free" is all he said.In a pixel,
In a portrait,
In a T.V. screen
There's nothing left to hide.
Stitched each instant by the firing electron beam
Let the camera man decide.
He never said a word
To the jury of the press
When the on-air light turned red,
"Cut Away" is all he said.When he opened it up,
He dropped his coffee cup,
And when the cup hit the ground
The whole damn house came stumbling down.Good by my memory.
From this point on I'm unsettling.In Brooklyn we stay home.Reformat!

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