

King Caesar

Head Automatica

She want a medal for the things you've done
Well prizes don't come around
As easy as you want them now
She want a mountain with your face engraved
So everybody in the world
Can see the face of nothing changed Hip hip hooray, you're our saving grace
Here's to you and your poker face
Hip hip hooray, you're our saving grace
Here's to you You want a monument erected in your name
And odds are we will tear it down
When you leave as quickly as you came
You want a place in the history books
But noone has changed history
With double talk and dirty looks Hip hip hooray, you're our saving grace
Here's to you and your poker face
Hip hip hooray, you're our saving grace
Here's to you You heighten yourself to lower the blame
And you martyr yourself to heighten the fame
And you lower yourself to draw the compassion
Here's to you You want a medal for the things you've done
But if you really did a damn thing
We would've gave you one
You want a mountain with your face engraved
So everyone will know the face
When approached by to run away Hip hip hooray, you're our saving grace
Here's to you and your poker face
Hip hip hooray, you're our saving grace
Here's to you Hip hip hooray, you're our saving grace
Here's to you and your poker face
Hip hip hooray, you're our saving grace
Here's to you

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