

# Cranial Games

## Electric Six

I play cranial games  
But at least I'm not programmed  
To terrorize you  
I'm loading up on the flame  
But at least I know where I stand  
And I don't really know it's true You're easy on the eye and you never stop to wonder why  
Free drinks are happening to you now  
Free drinks I never should've let you drive  
Free drinks are happening to you now If you need pep talks to motivate you  
Let my words inflate you  
Into an unpopable balloon  
And no one here to tell you to abide by agreed upon terms  
Fine print is happening to you now  
Fine print, you really should've lawyer-ized  
Fine print is happening to you now I moved your wheel of madness  
I felt the hand of horror  
I walked into your sadness  
With a bottle of hair restorer  
Go!

Lyrics provided by

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