

Lever

Silverchair

Living your life like you're bull in the trade

He doesn't know how it feels

Under my thumb like a bone under nail

She's in the know, how's it feel?

Live your life

Under machine guns

Canary down the mine

Maybe I'm on the lever

Maybe I'm on the lever

Maybe I'm on the lever

Spoiling my broth like a radio kid

Programmed computerized mind

Waving my luck under your nose

Like I found a four leaf clover

Live your life

Under machine guns

Canary down the mine

Maybe I'm on the lever

Maybe I'm on the lever

Maybe I'm on the lever

Turn the mirrors face the wall

Don't you feel a little weak?

And I'd catch you when you fall

But you're falling all the time

Do you need it anymore?

Do you need a little more?

Maybe I'm on the lever

Maybe I'm on the lever

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Do you need a little?

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