

The Crack Up (Taken from The Messenger)

Johnny Marr

Dogs at the footsteps
Transforms the model teen
Glamour automaker
Disguise the money
A live assembly line
Your face will never be the same
Who could ask for more?
Who would ask for more? Come, see how it's done
Eating every mistake
Your eyes are dynamite
Disguise and dominate
If the girl could never get lost
How is she gonna be found?
And she can't find herself
She's gone and jumped out of it
One fall and she's out of it
Her smiles are miles of metaphor
Don't crack up
It don't add up
No U-turn
You turn and mean catwalk
So take off
Tick tock
Whose gonna fix your walk?
And you walk when you're broken up
Take her
Face off
Tick tock
Full stop
Don't you want to get lost?
You know it devastates
Glamour auto monkey
Disguise and dominate
The girl could never get lost
How is she gonna be found?
Couldn't find herself
One fall and she's out of it

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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