Mr Self Destruct

Soft Cell

This next song is a bit of a tongue twister
But if I get all the words
Try to play this and sing at the same time
That's what rock and roll is all aboutAlways the dreamer, but never the dead
You had a rocky road mapped out somewhere in your head
Anyone in your way, was a spike in your side
With one hand in the wallet, you took them for the rideYou could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie
Never gave them the chance to question why
If they hit on you then you slammed them right back
Never keeping their cool it was up and attackYou should have seen you when you were eighteen
You were the toughest little fucker I've ever seen
And with each downfall you turned ten foot tall
The biggest kick in the balls you've ever beenAnd Dr Diablo's on his rounds again
Looking for blame and you know
That he'll diagnose pain again
Yeah, pain againNarrow the sorrow, sick of the slick
Of the doors of discovery you had your pick
If they hit on you then you hit right back
Never keeping their cool, it was up and attackYou could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie
Never gave them the chance to question why
If they hit on you then you hit them right back
Never keeping their cool it was up and attackWhoa, you're looking so torrid today, life
Has gone wild, no one blocks out the way
You even look good, so they say
A new lease of life flowed through your body today
Not that looks are all to go by, but anywayThe stuff is free and you can now go to town
Building your life up and smashing it down
Building your life up and smashing it downYou couldn't escape from this fact of life
That existing makes you a mess
That every decision or feeling or reason
Causes some sort of mental distressYou could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie
Never gave them the chance to question why
If they hit on you then you hit right back
Never keeping their cool it was up and attackKeep the cool for the fool
Keep the cool for the fool
Keep the cool for the fool
Keep the cool for the fool
Hey, heyYou couldn't escape from this fact of life
That existing makes you a mess

That every decision or feeling or reason
Causes some sort of mental distressYou could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie
Never gave them the chance to question why
If they hit on you then you hit right back
Never keeping their cool it was up and attackBuilding your life up and smashing it down
Building your life up and smashing it down
Yeah, building your life up and smashing it down

Songwriters
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