

## Cobra Starship "The Scene Is Dead"

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I'm not playin' this game no more  
I'm out of medicine  
So call the medics

You're always dumb as you were before  
Don't ask me questions  
I won't explain it

It should be fun but it's getting old  
I took my medicine  
(Be your favorite man)

You think you understand but you don't  
You've got no idea at all  
And in between the sentence there's still a semblance  
Intelligently screwed

Oh yeah, it's alright  
Cause I got a pretty face,  
I guess that I can sing alright  
H-oh yeah, it's alright  
I can love you like a sailor  
I can make you dance all night.

Maybe you'll understand when I'm gone  
But you have no idea at all that in this very second,  
I've never mentioned the dreams I keep from you.

H-oh yeah, it's alright  
Cause I got a pretty face,

I guess that I can sing alright  
H-oh yeah, it's alright  
I can love you like a sailor  
I can make you dance all night.

Oh yeah, it's alright  
Cause I got a pretty face,  
I guess that I can sing alright  
I can be your favorite man

Don't mean to sound like a rotten boy,

For all my blessings, I'm surely grateful  
Cause I'm the dream you've been waiting for  
I've always dreamt that I'd be your favorite

H-oh yeah, it's alright  
Cause I got a pretty face,  
I guess that I can sing alright  
H-oh yeah, it's alright  
I can love you like a sailor  
I can make you dance all night.

H-oh yeah, it's alright  
Cause I got a pretty face,  
I guess that I can sing alright  
I can be your favorite man

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