

Electric 6

"Mr. Woman"

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Look at young girls with your television eyes
Fixated on nothing, telling dispicable lies
We play on your obsession with candy
And you do what we want you to
So play that guitar
And bring order to the stars
Turn up your stereos and drive around in your cars
And don't think about coming back home until you've
never gone anywhere

'Cos you are not sure if you are going up or down

Expectations go out the window when Mr. Woman
comes to town

'Cos when you talk nobody listens
You shoot to kill but you keep missing
They got you running round in circles but it's hip to be
square
Tonight's special paranoia with a side of despair
Oh ho!
And one and one and one and one and one, I'm pretty
sure adds up to five

Teenage alcoholics can be oh-so entertaining when
they drive

Yeah!

'Cos turning people into product is easy
Turning idiots into stars is easier
The robots and the cockroaches are gonna be the only
survivors

They're gnawing at minds with our sights and their
sounds
And this is no time for fucking around
You can't be sure if you are going up or down
Expectations go out the window when Mr. Woman
comes to town
When Mr. Woman comes to town

You can't be sure if you are going up or down
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