

Hives

"You Dress Up For Armageddon"

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Hey, believe me, I have seen your sort before
You're all of the history, like dust on the kitchen floor
(Tell me more)
Your lips are moving, you go on and on and on and on
and on
You swing your ride, ride baby, ride, ride, don't swing it
at me

But it's not for me, no I disagree

'Cause I heard you before when you said
There's a hole in your heart and it's bleeding
You dress up for Armageddon
I dress up for the summer

Hey now, you got their attention
You know, you gotta keep 'em believing
But as a matter of fact, would they believe you
Or not believe you no more
(Tell, tell, tell, tell, tell, tell me more)

I hear you're one in a million
(Tell me more)
But there's a million of you
(Tell, tell me more)
You swing your ride, ride baby, ride, ride, don't swing it
at me

But it's not for me, no I disagree

'Cause I heard you before when you said
There's a hole in your heart and it's bleeding
You dress up for Armageddon
I dress up for the summer

Who's that playing with the microphone?
Today he's there, but tomorrow he's gone

But I disagree and I heard you before when you said
There's a hole in your heart and it's bleeding
You dress up for Armageddon
I dress up for the summer

You've been tortured, impaled with the blade
You stay alive that's devoid of meaning
All in all, I'm sick of you, yeah
Man made such a, man made such a bummer

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