Queen "Flick Of The Wrist"

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Dislocate your spine if you don't sign he says I'll have you seeing double (double)

Mesmerise you when he's tongue-tied
Simply with those eyes, ooh ooh ooh
Synchronise your minds and see
The beast within him rise

Don't look back
Don't look back
It's a rip-off
Flick of the wrist and you're dead baby
Blow him a kiss and you're mad, ooh ooh ooh
Flick of the wrist - he'll eat your heart out
A dig in the ribs and then a kick in the head
He's taken an arm and taken a leg
All this time honey
Baby you've been had

Intoxicate your brain with what I'm saying
If not you'll lie in knee-deep trouble
Prostitute yourself he says
Castrate your human pride, ooh ooh

Sacrifice your leisure days Let me squeeze you till you've dried

Don't look back Don't look back It's a rip-off, aah, aah, aah

Work my fingers to my bones
I scream with pain
I still make no impression
Seduce you with his money-make machine
Cross-collateralize, (big-time money money)
Reduce you to a muzak-fake machine
Then the last goodbye
It's a rip-off

Flick of the wrist and you're dead baby Blow him a kiss and you're mad, ooh ooh ooh Flick of the wrist - he'll eat your heart out A dig in the ribs and then a kick in the head He's taken an arm, and taken a leg All this time honey Baby you've been had

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