Academy Is, The
"Black Mamba"

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we've got one chance to break out
and we need it now
cause i'm sick and tired of waiting
sick of this fucking apartment

love me or leave me or rip me apart
this is the voice that i was given and
if you dont like it take a long walk
off of the shortest pier you can find

and i'll be singing it out i'll be singing…
oh, Mr. Magazine i never wrote one single thing for you
or your so-called music scene
you dont mean a thing to me

pick it up, pick it up, and won't you want it
pick it up, pick it up, and you need it to
pick it up, pick it up, and won't you want it
pick it up, pick it up

when they review the debut
what if the critics hate you
dont worry cause they
might just catch somebody off their feet
well they can love it or leave it or rip it apart
we're living while we're singing
so i guess that's a step in the right direction
clever composition in the honesty, honesty

oh, Mr. Magazine
i never wrote one single thing for you
or your so-called music scene
you both mean shit to me

pick it up, pick it up, and won't you want it
pick it up, pick it up, and you need it to
pick it up, pick it up, and won't you want it
pick it up, pick it up

so save your breath and the money you spent
go work in retail and spare the suspense
just dont take chances on anything at all

anything at all

so afraid of anything that may not come that easy
too afraid of anything that you may not have seen
before
so afraid of anything that may not come that easy
too afraid of anything that may not...

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pick it up, pick it up, and you need it to
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