

## Rasmus

### "The Mayor"

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Ooh, it's scrambled eggs what he says  
He accuses me of treachery  
Got the nine lies, got the wide eyes,  
Got a failing grade in chemistry

If you count back to the balcony  
When all we saw was a mystery  
Of a blonde-haired boy brought his mother joy  
With his pedigree and family tree

Oh, lay it all out on a wicker couch  
That you wove in a loony bin  
Cut it out, it's a second-round bout  
Not the way of a gentleman

Ah, give it up, get a job,  
Take a pill and leave me be  
He's got a synapse lapse he don't think he has  
But it's been proven empirically

"If they take something precious from me,  
I'm gonna take something precious from them."  
Oh now he's losing his constituency,  
We thought "Oh, this could never happen again."

If I take something precious from him,  
He try to take something precious from me  
There's a battle in his head that he cannot win  
There's a man that he could never be

Oh no  
Way to go  
He's the mayor

Oh, I'm quite tired of this lunatic  
Why must we suffer 'cause the mayor's sick?  
He say: "All abandon from this sinking ship."  
And he's off on another trip

No, he don't care about environment  
He has made this a shitty place

My interest rate shrinks at a rapid pace  
Compounded daily on my worried face

"If they take something precious from me,  
I'm gonna take something precious from them."  
Oh now he's losing his constituency,  
We thought "Oh, this could never happen again."

If I take something precious from him,  
He try to take something precious from me  
There's a battle in his head that he cannot win  
There's a man that he could never be

Oh no  
Way to go (2x)  
He's the mayor

"If they take something precious from me,  
I'm gonna take something precious from them."  
Oh now he's losing his constituency,  
We thought "Oh, this could never happen again."  
(You're gonna hang your head and cry)

If I take something precious from him,  
He try to take something precious from me  
There's a battle in his head that he cannot win  
There's a man that he could never be  
(go ahead, go ahead and cry)

You're gonna hang your head and cry  
Your gonna hang your head and cry  
You're gonna cry  
(He's the mayor)  
(Oh no, way to go, he's the mayor)

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