

## **Robyn Hitchcock** **"Nietzsche's Way"**

Visit "[Nietzsche's Way](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Los Angeles police  
They come in different flavors  
And history refuses  
To do them any favors  
The insects point towards you  
With numbers on their collars  
I'm dancing with a sandwich  
That cost eleven dollars  
That's Nietzsche's way of telling you  
That's Nietzsche's way of setting you down  
You were in love with Caesar  
But Caesar in a body bag  
It could have been a grow bag  
If he'd been a tomato  
That's Nietzsche's way of tempting you  
That's Nietzsche's way of setting you down  
I don't like that word "absolute"  
You see that loathsome superman  
He flexes by your sundial  
My physique was inadequate  
So I became a dreamer  
It's the privilege of youth and beauty  
To hate themselves  
It's the privilege of youth and beauty  
To fade  
If something doesn't kill you  
It's gotta make you stronger  
And as you haven't killed me  
You must have made me stronger  
It's the privilege of youth and beauty  
To corrupt themselves  
It's the privilege of youth and beauty  
To decay  
Los Angeles police  
They come in different flavors  
And history refuses  
To do them any favors  
That's Nietzsche's way of telling you  
That's Nietzsche's way of setting you down  
Of setting you down

