

Silverchair

"Lever"

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Living your life like you're bull in the trade
He doesn't know how it feels
Under my thumb like a bone under nail
She's in the know, how's it feel?

Live your life
Under machine guns
Canary down the mine

Maybe I'm on the lever
Maybe I'm on the lever
Maybe I'm on the lever

Spoiling my broth like a radio kid
Programmed computerized mind
Waving my luck under your nose
Like I found a four leaf clover

Live your life
Under machine guns
Canary down the mine

Maybe I'm on the lever
Maybe I'm on the lever
Maybe I'm on the lever

Turn the mirrors face the wall
Don't you feel a little weak?
And I'd catch you when you fall
But you're falling all the time
Do you need it anymore?
Do you need a little more?

Maybe I'm on the lever
Maybe I'm on the lever
Maybe I'm on the lever

Maybe I'm on the lever
Maybe I'm on the lever
Maybe I'm on the lever

Turn the mirrors face the wall

Don't you feel a little weak?
And I'd catch you when you fall
But you're falling all the time

Do you need it anymore?
Do you need a little more?
Do you need it anymore?
Do you need a little?

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