

## Energy

### "Rotating Head"

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Rotating head, keeps on the right side  
Colied up and tense remains on the lookout  
Expects to be shot or get given the bullet.  
Rotating head tries to look on the bright side of things.

Rotating head, friends in high places  
No need to guess what he's got in that briefcase  
A mind like a gin-trap, one swollen ankle.  
The rotating head tries to stay on the right side of  
things,  
On the right side of things.

Living on tip-toe,  
Waiting for the next step,  
The wages of death  
What a life for a swivelhead.

Understand, underhand, underarm protection  
Each new passer-by a new wave of suspicion.  
In less than an hour the plane will be leaving  
The lights and the cameras  
Then sleep on a prayer and a wing  
Rotating.

Living on tip-toe,  
Waiting for the next step,  
The wages of death  
What a life for a swivelhead.

Rotating head look on the bright side  
Colied up and tense remains on the lookout.  
A mind like a gin-trap, one swollen ankle.  
The rotating head tries to stay on the right side of  
things,  
That's the right side of things.

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