

# Cake, You Turn The Screws

You turn the screws  
You tear down the bridge  
Flimsy as it is, it's business like  
You shake my hand  
You break up the band  
Flimsy as it is, it's open-mic punk rock  
Red white and blue (whoa)

You twist the knife then go home to kiss your wife  
A bigger better slice is what you'd like  
You kick the sand, you get the upper hand  
You sell it to Japan  
It's natural punk rock  
Red white and blue (whoa)

You turn the screws  
It's what you choose to do  
You think that I  
Must turn them too  
You think that I must be so satisfied  
I stay inside  
I wonder why

And the cement mixer gets it all ready  
One good turn at a time  
They're pouring it slowly and steady  
You're showing me where I can sign  
What I can expect to find  
But how can you say you'll be happy  
When you turn the screws

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It's what you choose to do  
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You turn the screws  
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Flimsy as it is, it's open-mic punk rock  
Red white and blue  
You turn the screws