

# MGMT, The Handshake

I just shook the handshake  
I just sealed the deal  
I'll try not to let them  
Take everything they can steal  
People always told me  
Don't forget your roots  
I know I can feel them underneath my leather boots

You toss all the mornings lost to the clouds and you watch it go  
Your fairweather friends on a parachute binge get lost when the wind blows  
The handshake's stuck on the tip of my tongue  
It tastes like death but it looks like fun

I was a loner  
I was just waiting by myself  
When you, warped temptress  
Rose to bring me happiness and wealth  
Black tears, black smile, black credit cards and shoes  
You can call all the people you want  
But it's you who's being used

Under your black eyes, honey  
Right beneath your nose  
A curse on all creation  
Every single thing you know  
White smoke, white light, white marble on the floor  
It would only take a few seconds of darkness to figure out what's in store  
Little girl

You convince yourself that you want it, but you don't know  
You keep trying to wash the blood from your hands, but it won't go  
We're gonna keep you on the run

We got the handshake under our tongue  
We got the handshake under our tongue  
We got the handshake under our tongue  
We got the handshake under our tongue  
We got the handshake x15