

Mike Scott, Be My Enemy

Well the dawn is howling
and the mainframe shakes
Feel like I've been sleeping in a
cellar full of snakes
My wings have been clipped
my shoes have been stuck with glue
Well if you'll be my enemy
I'll be your enemy too

Now I've got goons on my landing
thieves on my trail
Nazis on my telephone
willing me to fail
They were all sent by someone
(Obviously/Well I know it was) you!
Well if you'll be my enemy
I'll be your enemy too

I've a bucketful of Babylon
I got a handful of lead
I'm gonna put them in a gun man
point it at your head
Because you stole all my friends
and you gave me the buffalo blues
Well if you'll be my enemy
I'll be my enemy too

Now from the slime on your tongue
to the nails on your toes
From the scales on your skin
to the stains on your clothes
You're gonna have to make me do something
that I do not want to do
But if you'll be my enemy
I'll be your enemy too

My hands are tied
I'm nailed to the floor
Feel like I'm knocking on the
unknown door
There's a gun at my back
a blade at my throat
I keep finding hate mail
in the pockets of my coat
Well I've been trying to grow
I been cooling my heels
I've have been working the treadmill
I've been working in the fields
And I can't get to sleep
I can't catch my breath
I can't stop talking and I
look like death
But I will put right this disgrace
I will rearrange you
If you'll be my enemy
I'll be your enemy too
If you'll be my enemy
I'll be your enemy too
Be my enemy!