

# Cansei De Ser Sexy, Computer Heat

I listen to dead roses comin' off of your breath, yeah  
I see a smile messed up around your hair, yeah yeah yeah  
Long nails of a workin' boy  
Oh! You don't have the time  
I listen to you, you listen to me  
But we don't talk cause you don't sleep

This is computer heat  
Brought to you by work disease  
And it's takin' all over the town boy  
Be ready it will bring us down boy  
It might take us all down

Well I listen to damn dead roses comin' off of your breath  
I see a smile messed up all around your little head, yeah yeah yeah  
Long nails of a workin' boy  
I said I don't have the time  
Well I listen to you as you listen to me  
But we don't talk cause we don't sleep

This is computer heat  
Brought to you by work disease  
And it's takin' all over the town boy  
Be ready it will bring us down boy  
It might take us all down

Your hair grows, you don't seem to like it  
You miss the days, you don't seem to enjoy it  
Your mother calls, your friends never call  
Your dog died and tomorrow is Monday again

This is computer heat  
Brought to you by work disease  
And it's takin' all over the town boy  
Be ready it will bring us down boy  
It might take us all down  
(repeat once)