

Electric Six, Dirty Looks

If we make love would it be a mistake?
Would the aftermath be hard to take
And the knots we've tied come undone?

Have you heard? Have you heard?
"(Have you heard?)"
Have you heard? Have you heard?
"(Have you heard?)"
There's a man dressed up like an ancient bird
And he's setting his guitar on fire

Every mutiny begins with the cooks
Every queen cheats on the king with the rooks
Every nuclear war begins with two dirty looks

I know my shit from Shinola
I'm tired of eating your stale granola
And I know a bloodbath when I see one

Have you seen? Have you seen?
"(Have you seen?)"
Have you seen? Have you seen?
"(Have you seen?)"
There's a man dressed up like a flaming queen
And he's helping San Fransisco fall in love

Every problem can be solved by burning books
Every savior's crucified next to crooks
Every human being starts with two naughty looks