

# Motorhead, Under The Knife #2

Ow! I'm here to bare your soul,  
Specialise in Rock 'N' Roll.  
I'll fit you up to stay,  
I'll parade on you today.  
You won't need no progress chart,  
Gonna open up your heart.  
You hear what the blind man sees,  
On your feet or on your knees!

'Cause I know the score,  
And I know I'm right.  
And I know you know I know,  
And you're fighting for your life.  
And you know that I know you,  
You won't believe the things I'll do,  
But I know what I'm gonna do to you.  
Hey babe, you're under the knife!

Faith healer hear me speak,  
I only rule in tongue in cheek.  
Have you back to one, two, three,  
Shoot you full of R 'n' B.  
You ain't gonna feel no pain,  
Steel needle in your brain.  
Twisted sister, nurse it's worse,  
An' it's only the second verse!

'Cause I know the score,  
And I know I'm right.  
And I know you know I know,  
And you're fighting for your life.  
And you know that I know you,  
You won't believe the things I'll do,  
But I know what I'm gonna do to you.  
Hey babe, you're under the knife!

You know I'm right.  
The Knife! Three piece!  
I got a brand new bed for you,  
With a built in massage too.  
Penicillin stop the rot,  
Remove every stitch you got.  
Breath out. Breath in.  
X-Ray gonna do you in.  
I ain't gonna send no bill,  
Come back when you're on the pill!

'Cause I know the cure,  
And I know I'm right.  
And I know you know I know,  
And you're fighting for your life.  
And you know that I know you,  
You won't believe the things I'll do,  
But I know what I'm gonna do to you.  
We'll cut you under the knife!

Mangle it Wurzel!  
Cut you down.  
Alright!.... Alright!.... Alright!....  
Ahhhhhh Shut Up!