

# Queen, Flick Of The Wrist

(Mercury)

Dislocate your spine if you don't sign he says  
I'll have you seeing double  
Mesmerize you when he's tongue-tied  
Simply with those eyes  
Synchronize your minds and see  
The beast within him rise

Don't look back  
Don't look back  
It's a rip-off  
Flick of the wrist and you're dead baby  
Blow him a kiss and you're mad  
Flick of the wrist - he'll eat your heart out  
A dig in the ribs and then a kick in the head  
He's taken an arm and taken a leg  
All this time honey  
Baby you've been had.

Intoxicate your brain with what I'm saying  
If not you'll lie in knee-deep trouble  
Prostitute yourself he says  
Castrate your human pride  
Sacrifice your leisure days  
Let me squeeze you till you've dried

Don't look back  
Don't look back  
It's a rip-off

Work my fingers to my bones  
I scream with pain  
I still make no impression  
Seduce you with his money-make machine  
Cross-collateralize, (big-time money, money)  
Reduce you to a muzak-fake machine  
Then the last goodbye  
It's a rip-off

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All this time honey  
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