The Hives, Rigor Mortis Radio

You've never seen me look so good before This silver lining and this golden glow This shine all mine Looking like I'm fresh off an assembly line I was a star baby ever since the dawn of man I got some help for you, let's call it a master plan Well my advice? You roll a dice Then roll away with it 'cause you're cold as ice

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A fading flicker and a closing door The sound of bickering I heard before I took my feet out your puddle 'cause you know what I got better things to do 'cause you know what I got I got these people eating out the palm of my hand I got them answering every single one command I know you want my time, here's my line Yeah I got your offer, decline decline

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Now you might feel I cut you down to size Start at the top and cut a million miles It's an astute observation I must admit Here's how much longer I can stand your shit I'm saying hold it back, this tongue in crack It's gotta end, I'm not an evening snack I got your e-mails saying that you wanna meet I got your e-mails saying that you wanna meet I got your e-mails yeah, delete delete

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