

Burn Me Up

Oingo Boingo

I would like to be a martyr
Over time it's getting harder
Who do I have to go and kill
To get my face on a dollar bill.

Every single time I look
Someone else has beat me to it
Some poor bastard bites the dust
I really don't know who to trust.
But there's one thing I can't deny
I'd rather it was me they fried
Have a drink from an empty cup
Light a match and burn me up.

I'm exhausted, I'm committed,
I'm outsmarted, i'm out witted.
My head's filled with dynamite
It's coming out of my ears at night.

I think I am being watched
Electric eyes that never turn off.
Radar beams insinuating
Evil thoughts while i'm masturbating.
And even my old trinitron,
It's comin through when nothing's on.
Have a drink from an empty cup,
Light a match and burn me up.