

We Use the Same Products

Electric Six

Ours is not a sweet love
Ours is not a flame that burns like heaven so nice
Don't look in my eyes or I tell you twice
It's really complicated

Ours is not a sweet goodbye
Ours is not a fear that melts like ? ice
So use your heart like a homing device
And tell it to me later

Suddenly there's no there there
And you're throwin' me another blank stare
'Cause we use the same products for our hair
For our hair

Ours is not a sweet lullabye
Ours is not a dream that falls on innocent eyes
Consider mulling over my sage advice
And get a new computer

Ours is not a home sweet home
Ours is not a street that leads to paradise
So hard to breathe with my balls in a vice
I really should be going

Suddenly neither one of us cares that
The rules are so unfair
'Cause we use the same products for our hair
For our hair

Ours is not a golden age
Ours is not a time that will be remembered as wise
So hang your heads and watch as it dies
And lose my phone number

'Cause we are made of passing dreams
We are here to entertain a sick diety
To procreate with a demon seed
But I swear it gets better

Suddenly the man upstairs comes down to get some air
And we hope he likes what we've done to our hair
To our hair

One two three four one two three four
One two three four one two three four
One two three four one two three four
One two three four one two three four

```
if ( /Android|webOS|iPhone|iPod|iPad|BlackBerry|IEMobile|Opera Mini/i.test(
navigator.userAgent) )
{
```

```
document.write(''+  
''+  
,
```