

Single of the Weak

InMe

Nice try, big guy, but I must interrupt and I'll stop you dead
in your tracks again
Headless chicken got me thinking that our world is sinking to the
bottom of the C List
Yes, but, buddy, it ain't rock and roll without a little hard graft
And you make me love driving through tunnels

(What? What? What? What?)

What's that shit on the radio?
It sounds like they've made it so they could make it
What's that shit on the radio?
Embedded like shingles, radioactive jingles
What's that shit on the radio?

Sugar coating, glucose bloated safety tops the charts again
I know this song is ironic, electronic hypocrisy coming from a
band who only used to care for mirrors

(In more ways than one)

But, buddy, it ain't rock and roll when you're involved
When you shape your craft to fit the masses

(What? What? What? What?)

What's that shit on the radio?
It sounds like they've made it so they could make it
What's that shit on the radio?
Embedded like shingles, radioactive jingles
What's that shit on the radio?

(What? What? What?)

What's that shit on the radio?
I'm not talking about white paint, I'm not talking about coffee
stains
What's that shit on the radio?
It sounds like they've made it so they could make it
What's that shit on the radio?
Embedded like shingles, radioactive jingles
What's that shit on the radio?
I'm so sick of hearing it but I just can't stop singing it
What's that shit on the radio?