Performance

Take it easy, check me out Take it easy, check me out

I move from the car wash Your hands are not clean From your fascist graffiti I'm getting kind of tired Descending escalators To the heart of the subway But you are not the only one baby, oh no Check me out

Oh well it's getting kind of silly Inadequate bodies are waging a war But you better check the situation Your mouth is open wide But your body's too sore

Say, but you are not the only one baby Check me out

But my performance is good My performance is good My performance is good For your love For your love As I perform for you Another nervous breakdown

Well nobody has to suffer The camera ejects From another location Take refuge in the city And move on down the line Between the cradle of stations

But you are not the only one baby Check me out

But my performance is good My performance is good My performance is good For your love For your love As I perform for you Another nervous breakdown