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