

Tough as Nails

Oingo Boingo

Mr. Macho loves his women with such dedication
Second only to his car that drives as fast as light
On a highway bad jet fighters come from all directions
Shooting verbal missiles, find their target right on sight, right on sight

In the office things get rough as action is diminished
Staring at a paper he is lost inside his head
Dreaming of a battlefield with guns and ammunition
All around, the bodies of the wounded and the dead, and the dead

'Cause he's tough as nails
He's tough as nails
He's tough as nails
He's tough as nails

He's such a live wire
He's such a live wire
He's such a live wire
He's such a live wire

Now it's time for football and a bout with heavy drinking
Holding so much liquor makes him feel like a man
As he drifts out on the sea on a ship that's slowly sinking
Quietly salutes himself and the courage he once had, he once had

Walking round and round in circles
Waking up in a cold sweat
Falling down a stairway and the TV dinner's not done yet
Smash a window, crash a car
And buy a pair of leather shoes
Take a sweetheart to a movie
Cash a check and pay some dues

He's such a live wire
He's such a live wire
He's such a live wire
He's such a live wire

Walking round and round in circles...