

What You See

Oingo Boingo

What you see is what you get
Don't relax you're not home yet
What you see is what you get
Don't relax you're not home yet

Put your life into my hands
Look around you'll understand
Put your life into my hands

It's the '80's idiot
What you see is what you get
It's the '80's little fool
Don't forget the golden rule
What you see is what you get
What the hell did you expect
Pretty red roses, wet puppy noses
Men with rubber hoses is more like it

What you see is not always what you get
A lesson we must not forget
One never knows what to expect
So close your eyes and what you get
Is what you see and what you get

Open up your eyes and look around
Then close them tight and kiss the ground
You better be thankful you're alive
And how much longer can you survive
Underneath the mask there's something brewing
Underneath the ground there's something moving

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Patrolling the street with all of their friends
Bashing you around trying to make you like them
What you see is what you get