

A Million Ways

OK Go

Sit back, matter of fact, teasing, toying, turning, chatting, c
harming, hissing, playing the crowd.

Play that song again, another couple Klonopin, a nod, a glance,
a half-hearted bow.

Oh such grace, oh such beauty, and lipstick and callous and fis
hnets and malice.

Oh darling, you're a million ways to be cruel.

You're a million ways to be cruel

You're a million ways to be cruel

I should, I wish I could, maybe if you were, I would, a list of
standard-issue regrets.

One last 80 proof, slouching in the corner booth.

Baby, it's as good as it gets.

Oh such grace, oh such beauty.

So precious, suspicious, and charming, and vicious.

oh darling, you're a million ways

Oh darling, you're a million ways to be cruel

You're a million ways to be cruel

You're a million ways to be cruel

Oh darling, oh darling, you're a million ways,

oh darling, oh darling, you're a million ways,

oh, darling, oh darling, you're a million ways to be, oh oh oh
oh oh

You're a million ways to be cruel,

you're a million ways to be cruel,

you're a million ways to be cruel

You're a million ways to be, cruel

You're a million ways to be, cruel

You're a million ways to be

Oh darling, you're a million ways to be cruel.