The Mayor

Rasputina

Ooh, it's scrambled eggs what he says He accuses me of treachery Got the nine lies, got the wide eyes, got a failing grade in chemistry

If you count back to the balcony when all we saw was a mystery of a blonde-haired boy brought his mother joy with his pedigree and family tree

Oh, lay it all out on a wicker couch that you wove in a loony bin Cut it out, it's a second-round bout not the way of a gentleman

Ah, give it up, get a job, take a pill and leave me be He's got a synapse lapse he don't think he has but it's been proven empirically

"If they take something precious from me, I'm gonna take something precious from them." Oh now he's losing his constituency, we thought "Oh, this could never happen again."

If I take something precious from him, he try to take something precious from me There's a battle in his head that he cannot win There's a man that he could never be

Oh no Way to go He's the mayor

Oh, I'm quite tired of this lunatic Why must we suffer 'cuz the mayor's sick? He say: "All abandon from this sinking ship." and he's off on another trip

No, he don't care about environment He has made this a shitty place My interest rate shrinks at a rapid pace compounded daily on my worried face

"If they take something precious from me, I'm gonna take something precious from them." Oh now he's losing his constituency, we thought "Oh, this could never happen again."

If I take something precious from him, he try to take something precious from me There's a battle in his head that he cannot win There's a man that he could never be

Oh no Way to go (2x) He's the mayor "If they take something precious from me, I'm gonna take something precious from them." Oh now he's losing his constituency, we thought "Oh, this could never happen again." (You're gonna hang your head and cry)

If I take something precious from him, he try to take something precious from me There's a battle in his head that he cannot win There's a man that he could never be (go ahead, go ahead and cry)

You're gonna hang your head and cry Your gonna hang your head and cry you're gonna cry (He's the mayor) (Oh no, way to go, he's the mayor)