

Nietzsche's Way

Robyn Hitchcock

Los Angeles police
They come in different flavors
And history refuses
To do them any favors
The insects point towards you
With numbers on their collars
I'm dancing with a sandwich
That cost eleven dollars
That's Nietzsche's way of telling you
That's Nietzsche's way of setting you down
You were in love with Caesar
But Caesar in a body bag
It could have been a grow bag
If he'd been a tomato
That's Nietzsche's way of tempting you
That's Nietzsche's way of setting you down
I don't like that word "absolute"
You see that loathsome superman
He flexes by your sundial
My physique was inadequate
So I became a dreamer
It's the privilege of youth and beauty
To hate themselves
It's the privilege of youth and beauty
To fade
If something doesn't kill you
It's gotta make you stronger
And as you haven't killed me
You must have made me stronger
It's the privilege of youth and beauty
To corrupt themselves
It's the privilege of youth and beauty
To decay
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