

## Under The Microscope

School Of Fish

At the pink Cadillac  
She can do what she wants  
She's got a black magic hat  
And Mr. Book is  
Always up and down  
But he's a pain in the ass  
Cause he thinks he runs this town

Give me some room, cut some rope  
Give me just five minutes from  
Under the microscope

There's an ambulance chaser  
On the telephone  
He's no sixties rebel  
And you're better off on you own  
Yesterday you thought  
You had it made  
But now you'd do anything  
Just to make it all go away

How does the flavor of the month taste  
Ain't it hard to say good-bye  
Now that you're standing face to face

She is convincing  
When she stares you down  
But you know if you let her  
She will drown you out