

# Mr. Self Destruct

Soft Cell

This next song is a bit of a tongue twister  
But if I get all the words  
Try to play this and sing at the same time  
That's what rock and roll is all about

Always the dreamer, but never the dead  
You had a rocky road mapped out somewhere in your head  
Anyone in your way, was a spike in your side  
With one hand in the wallet, you took them for the ride

You could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie  
Never gave them the chance to question why  
If they hit on you then you slammed them right back  
Never keeping their cool it was up and attack

You should have seen you when you were eighteen  
You were the toughest little fucker I've ever seen  
And with each downfall you turned ten foot tall  
The biggest kick in the balls you've ever been

And Dr Diablo's on his rounds again  
Looking for blame and you know  
That he'll diagnose pain again  
Yeah, pain again

Narrow the sorrow, sick of the slick  
Of the doors of discovery you had your pick  
If they hit on you then you hit right back  
Never keeping their cool, it was up and attack

You could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie  
Never gave them the chance to question why  
If they hit on you then you hit them right back  
Never keeping their cool it was up and attack

Whoa, you're looking so torrid today, life  
Has gone wild, no one blocks out the way  
You even look good, so they say  
A new lease of life flowed through your body today  
Not that looks are all to go by, but anyway

The stuff is free and you can now go to town  
Building your life up and smashing it down  
Building your life up and smashing it down

You couldn't escape from this fact of life  
That existing makes you a mess  
That every decision or feeling or reason  
Causes some sort of mental distress

You could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie  
Never gave them the chance to question why  
If they hit on you then you hit right back  
Never keeping their cool it was up and attack

Keep the cool for the fool  
Keep the cool for the fool

Keep the cool for the fool  
Keep the cool for the fool  
Hey, hey

You couldn't escape from this fact of life  
That existing makes you a mess  
That every decision or feeling or reason  
Causes some sort of mental distress

You could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie  
Never gave them the chance to question why  
If they hit on you then you hit right back  
Never keeping their cool it was up and attack

Building your life up and smashing it down  
Building your life up and smashing it down  
Yeah, building your life up and smashing it down