

## Tales of a Dead Scene

Soulwax

Can I wash your hair underneath that wig takes a minute try and get to  
the other side can I peel the  
skin of your face takes a minute try and get to the other side we better  
skip the old routine can I pick  
you up on your way down takes a minute try and get to the other side can  
I come on in and feel at  
home takes a minute try and get to the other side until the time finally  
comes there'll be no breath,  
but you will smell it there'll be no death, but you will die it by the  
time you read this line - I'll be  
gone we're gonna have a splendid time as I sing the songs we'll never  
write we gonna have a splendid  
time it didn't have to be like this there'll be no breath, but you will  
smell it, there'll be no death,  
but you will die it there'll be no breath, but you will smell it  
there'll be no death, but you will die it  
Acapulco gold  
Common cancer - on the telephone  
Dead stop radio - try an suck a hole  
Gif wise tongue - dead gone monotone  
It's all around your big white ears  
A life in the day - dream on dreamin' on  
Milk my mind - keep on keepin' on  
Make me cream - have a taste son  
10 000 Miles under the soul  
Leave the story untold  
But the map's already unfold  
Everybody's soul searchin' for  
Acapulco gold  
Hands up raised high  
Keep your mind blowin'  
Won't you pay no mind  
Got your face glowin'  
Keep your fi-hi  
With my mind blowin'  
It's been travellin' to wherever it should  
Leave the story untold  
But the map's already unfold  
Everybody's soul searching for  
Acapulco gold  
Great continental suicide note  
Try me, write it down  
On whatever is left to stay  
But it means nothin' to me  
Try and put it down to  
Someone else's mistake  
But it's over, it's over  
Get high, any higher  
And if I get this lonely  
I write it down to this moment  
Last word for solitude  
Long time overdue  
But it means nothin' to me  
Cause you sit back  
while every surf  
Hits the rocks  
Better than sure

Don't give it away  
Get high, any higher  
And if I get this lonely  
I write it down to this moment  
Cause : you want it you want it you got it you got it if you taste it if  
you need it if you waste it go chase it  
hammer and tongues  
Like the hammer of a clickin' gun  
words soundin'  
funny coming out  
all wrong hang on  
sister  
we  
gotta lot to learn  
this compartement  
is self-contained  
still my mouth is  
runnin' dry  
again I agree to  
disagree I  
know you are  
but what am I  
? language  
appeals to a long  
lost  
cry  
care-  
fully  
chose  
words I  
tried hang  
on brother  
we gotta lot  
to learn for  
what it's  
worth the  
right& wrongs  
everybody shake  
the hammer &  
tongues to all of  
you who don't  
believe suck a lie  
with a big hole in  
me hang on sis-  
ter we gotta lot  
to learn  
know you are  
but what am I  
?  
Long distance view  
Feels like nothin' is real When all you  
can hear is sorry again Please don't  
take my fraud As i finish my thoughts  
for you It's my new favorite word it's a  
three letter hurt from inside As I try  
to forhet It's as far as i'll get to  
hatin' you Complicated - cannot find the  
words Let your mind fall down  
Sophisticated - love the way, it hurts  
Let your mind fall down ! It's a long  
distance zoom As I pan through, the room  
for you As I try to forget it's as far  
as I'll get to hatin' you Tell me -

write it down - long distance zoom !  
Complicated - cannot find the words Let  
your mind fall down Sophisticated - love  
the way it hurts Let your mind fall down  
Rooster  
Johnny got shot through the grease  
Drove his wheels through guarantee  
Walked about with a monkey on his back  
Torn pages of a coward's almanac  
He got stuck between y - z  
First letters of his own alphabet  
Everythin' is cut & dry. The rooster crows 3 times  
As he turns & goes. The rooster crows 3 times  
A wise man told him about a song  
First he had to blow the dust from his tongue  
And Johnny said  
Cannot see the mess I'm in  
Can't seem to plug my organ in.  
Everythin' is cut and dry - till the rooster crows 3 times  
As he turns & he goes - the rooster crows 3 times  
Wished I had a bad, bad memory  
For all my so-called friends to see  
So keep on readin' between the lines  
A frogue's tongue freakin' at a jar of flies  
If we never meet again it's to soon - so let's not pretend