

# Warsaw or the First Breath You Take After You Give Up

Them Crooked Vultures

Cant afford to lose my head (lose my head )  
Cant afford to lose my cool  
Youll blow them all in kingdom Come ( king dumbcum )  
Cant afford to lose my tease  
I just aim to please  
Feel like a no-tell motel painting  
Out of place or ignored  
Its all medals & trophys, trophys & medals  
& all before the race has been run

Oh take of your mask ( take it off now baby )  
Is it to much to ask? ( to much to ask )  
Go on und give it a try or ( give it up now )  
Kiss your ass goodbye ( goodbye )

Autobiographical anonymous ( anonymous )  
A cotillion of friction on my jurisdiction  
Its a lovely disguise with the wandering eyes (wandering eyes )  
I get high, now youve got something to look up to  
Troubles a mangy stray dog  
Play with it once, then it follows you home  
Its all have not, have none, hey can I nave some?  
Until Ive had enough, yet Ive had none

Oh take of your mask ( rip it off now baby )  
Lose it into the trash ( throw all it away )  
Go on und give it a try or ( come on now baby )  
Kiss your ass goodbye

Suddenly it gets easy  
The sun goes down  
The long arm of important things  
Disappears in her gown  
You finally drop the knife  
Forget you ever  
Its such a goodnight  
Aint forever  
It feels so good to give up, give in

Her arms, I know it hurts  
It hurts to be young  
Metamorphosis is pain, I know  
I said it hurts to be young  
Gotta learn every goddamn thing  
You gotta hack your way through & realize  
Its almost entirely lies  
But then youll begin to smile  
Smile for me  
Real wide  
Then you accept what you are  
The transformation is done  
Youve become absorbed into & you know  
I think I know what  
To do.