

## Muscle in Plastic

Bauhaus

Gonna be like a dog  
Lay flat on my back  
Pull my feet off the ground  
Let my head hit the sack

I'm muscle in plastic  
Nyjinski's bad move  
Just a white show piece  
I've got nothing to lose

I preach for the praise  
Can't laugh so I gaze  
Like a bad offset  
I'm just counting the days

I'm a muscle in plastic  
Nyjinski's bad move  
Just a white show piece  
I've got nothin, nothing to lose

Sonar blips on my arms  
My head's increased  
Just a hotel inmate  
I'm the lover deceased  
I'm the latent impression of a dancer's leg  
I like faking persuasion  
And laying my bed

I'm a muscle in plastic  
Nyjinski's bad move  
Just a white show piece  
I've got nothing to lose