

# Take Another Shape

Electric Six

Of all the places I could be right now  
You are the one I'd rather be

For all the faces I've seen someone  
Try to attach themselves to me

Now I'm underneath, the girl with the teeth  
Brushing hair that isn't there  
Pull back the sheets  
And I declare

Don't let me die  
In a hell-scape  
American hell-scape  
Without the dolls I came in with

I'll take another shape  
Descend from a great ape  
And bless the spades we've dug in with

Before anyone can make the first cut  
Accept the terms and conditions  
It's such a shame that we can make things up  
Because of silly, silly traditions

Now the lady learns  
That it's my turn  
As I burn through her millions  
Let me visit her mouth  
Before it goes all south

Don't let me die  
In a hell-scape  
American hell-scape  
Without the dolls I came in with

I'll take another shape  
Descend from a great ape  
And bless the spades we've dug in with

Prop me up on flimsy boards  
Put me in the helicopter  
I do not seek rewards  
I merely seek the doctor

And let me move towards  
The light I'm moving t'wards  
And I shall rock her!

Don't let me die  
I do not seek rewards  
The light I'm moving t'wards  
It's visible at night  
When you see me on the television  
Remember it was my decision  
To cut the chord with this light  
Take a plastic knife!

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!