

## We Use the Same Products

Electric Six

Ours is not a sweet love  
Ours is not a flame that burns like heaven so nice  
Don't look in my eyes or I tell you twice  
It's really complicated

Ours is not a sweet goodbye  
Ours is not a fear that melts like ? ice  
So use your heart like a homing device  
And tell it to me later

Suddenly there's no there there  
And you're throwin' me another blank stare  
'Cause we use the same products for our hair  
For our hair

Ours is not a sweet lullabye  
Ours is not a dream that falls on innocent eyes  
Consider mulling over my sage advice  
And get a new computer

Ours is not a home sweet home  
Ours is not a street that leads to paradise  
So hard to breathe with my balls in a vice  
I really should be going

Suddenly neither one of us cares that  
The rules are so unfair  
'Cause we use the same products for our hair  
For our hair

Ours is not a golden age  
Ours is not a time that will be remembered as wise  
So hang your heads and watch as it dies  
And lose my phone number

'Cause we are made of passing dreams  
We are here to entertain a sick diety  
To procreate with a demon seed  
But I swear it gets better

Suddenly the man upstairs comes down to get some air  
And we hope he likes what we've done to our hair  
To our hair

One two three four one two three four  
One two three four one two three four  
One two three four one two three four  
One two three four one two three four