Loopy says he likes it up on top
Yes he knows if he ever lets go
The pretty machine will swallow him whole

He has no fear
He has no sense of shame
He will not stop until everybody everywhere wants to know his name
The one hit wonder
He likes the big time

He says he wants to live the kind of life
That will make the folks back home all bitch and whine
He knows if he ever even gets the chance
He'd sell his soul to make the monster dance
They can't hurt you unless you let them
Loopy says he sure does like the good life
Yes he knows all those women who scheme
Are just pretty pictures in the pretty machine
He knows if he ever even gets to try

He will bite down hard to make the monster cry He knows if he ever even gets a chance He'd sell his soul to make the monster dance They can't hurt you unless you let them

I will say it again
They cannot hurt you unless you let them
Loopy says he likes it up on top
He prays to god and he hopes like hell
That the pretty machine
They will never fail

He has no fear
He doesn't really even have the time
He knows that the world is in love
With the pretty machine

The one hit wonder

He likes the big time

He wants to live the kind of life

That will make the folks back home scream, bitch, and whine

He knows if he ever even gets to try
He will bite down hard to make the monster cry
He knows if he ever even gets a chance
He'd sell his soul to make the monster dance
He knows if he ever even gets to play
He will stomp like god to make the monster say

They can't hurt you unless you let them They cannot hurt you unless you let them