

The Mayor

Rasputina

Ooh, it's scrambled eggs what he says
He accuses me of treachery
Got the nine lies, got the wide eyes,
got a failing grade in chemistry

If you count back to the balcony
when all we saw was a mystery
of a blonde-haired boy brought his mother joy
with his pedigree and family tree

Oh, lay it all out on a wicker couch
that you wove in a loony bin
Cut it out, it's a second-round bout
not the way of a gentleman

Ah, give it up, get a job,
take a pill and leave me be
He's got a synapse lapse he don't think he has
but it's been proven empirically

"If they take something precious from me,
I'm gonna take something precious from them."
Oh now he's losing his constituency,
we thought "Oh, this could never happen again."

If I take something precious from him,
he try to take something precious from me
There's a battle in his head that he cannot win
There's a man that he could never be

Oh no
Way to go
He's the mayor

Oh, I'm quite tired of this lunatic
Why must we suffer 'cuz the mayor's sick?
He say: "All abandon from this sinking ship."
and he's off on another trip

No, he don't care about environment
He has made this a shitty place
My interest rate shrinks at a rapid pace
compounded daily on my worried face

"If they take something precious from me,
I'm gonna take something precious from them."
Oh now he's losing his constituency,
we thought "Oh, this could never happen again."

If I take something precious from him,
he try to take something precious from me
There's a battle in his head that he cannot win
There's a man that he could never be

Oh no
Way to go (2x)
He's the mayor

"If they take something precious from me,
I'm gonna take something precious from them."
Oh now he's losing his constituency,
we thought "Oh, this could never happen again."
(You're gonna hang your head and cry)

If I take something precious from him,
he try to take something precious from me
There's a battle in his head that he cannot win
There's a man that he could never be
(go ahead, go ahead and cry)

You're gonna hang your head and cry
Your gonna hang your head and cry
you're gonna cry
(He's the mayor)
(Oh no, way to go, he's the mayor)