## **Mr. Self Destruct**

This next song is a bit of a tongue twister But if I get all the words Try to play this and sing at the same time That's what rock and roll is all about

Always the dreamer, but never the dead You had a rocky road mapped out somewhere in your head Anyone in your way, was a spike in your side With one hand in the wallet, you took them for the ride

You could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie Never gave them the chance to question why If they hit on you then you slammed them right back Never keeping their cool it was up and attack

You should have seen you when you were eighteen You were the toughest little fucker I've ever seen And with each downfall you turned ten foot tall The biggest kick in the balls you've ever been

And Dr Diablo's on his rounds again Looking for blame and you know That he'll diagnose pain again Yeah, pain again

Narrow the sorrow, sick of the slick Of the doors of discovery you had your pick If they hit on you then you hit right back Never keeping their cool, it was up and attack

You could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie Never gave them the chance to question why If they hit on you then you hit them right back Never keeping their cool it was up and attack

Whoa, you're looking so torrid today, life Has gone wild, no one blocks out the way You even look good, so they say A new lease of life flowed through your body today Not that looks are all to go by, but anyway

The stuff is free and you can now go to town Building your life up and smashing it down Building your life up and smashing it down

You couldn't escape from this fact of life That existing makes you a mess That every decision or feeling or reason Causes some sort of mental distress

You could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie Never gave them the chance to question why If they hit on you then you hit right back Never keeping their cool it was up and attack

Keep the cool for the fool Keep the cool for the fool Soft Cell

Keep the cool for the fool Keep the cool for the fool Hey, hey

You couldn't escape from this fact of life That existing makes you a mess That every decision or feeling or reason Causes some sort of mental distress

You could look in their eyes, you perfected a lie Never gave them the chance to question why If they hit on you then you hit right back Never keeping their cool it was up and attack

Building your life up and smashing it down Building your life up and smashing it down Yeah, building your life up and smashing it down