

Everything You Say Will Destroy You

The Auteurs

Well, they sent back all the bodies
Who were looking really hopeless
Well, it didn't seem that callous
Till they stopped you in your flow

She's surrounded by her wardens
And they're looking really nervous
All about the man from Reuters
Here to nullify your glow

Everything you say will destroy you anyway
Everything you say will come haunt you 'round each corner
Everything you say will destroy you

Well, you may think that you're Buddha
Lying on a mound of ashes
You were mentioned in the postscript
Of dispatches anyway

And the Major's really nervous
When he's walking 'round the airport
You know your master's card is marked
Your upstart charge is cool and smart

Your unwanted suitor
Leaves his things around your home
He's marking out his territory
He's pissing on your ansaphone

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Lying on a mound of ashes
You were mentioned in dispatches
In the postscript anyway