

Manipulator

The Damned

Whoa-oh-oh-oh

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You took the credit where credit isn't due
Hanging in the kitchen, burning bridges out of tune
It's always "me, me, me", never "you, you, you"
You gamed the system, now it's coming back at you

And I said
Manipulator, you little faker
Now I'm gone, I'm moving on
And I said
Manipulator, you dirty taker
Now I'm gone, I'm moving on

I'm working hard, I'm working for my pay
You talk the talk and delegate away
You're going forward and thinking out the box
It's kinda strange, they don't get the paradox

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