

## Sacrifice Yourself

Tin Machine

Some days he feels so empty  
Just a talking head  
Married to a Klingon  
Who could cream him in the press

God could detonate him  
God's the one we pick to curse us  
And 35 years pass him  
Like an evening at the circus

Don't sacrifice yourself  
Sacrifice yourself  
Surprise yourself  
Don't sacrifice yourself

There it is, the look, the winner you  
Once talked of being  
Give her one last kiss and  
Dive right out the window screaming  
No truth decent, It was summer from the waist down  
She blew the troops right off your feet  
She tells you she's God's grammy

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Her, the only game in town, a queen of competence  
Blind in front of mirrors, proving nothings says a lot  
Wham bam thank you Charlie  
Vanity is all  
You wander lonely to the scene  
A crawling up the walls

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