The Handshake

MGMT

I just shook the handshake I just sealed the deal I'll try not to let them Take everything they can steal People always told me Don't forget your roots I know I can feel them underneath my leather bootsYou toss all the mornings lost to the clouds and you watch it go Your fair weather friends on a parachute binge get lost when the wind blows The handshake's stuck on the tip of my tongue It tastes like death but it looks like fun I was a loner I was just waiting by myself When you, warped temptress Rose to bring me happiness and wealth Black tears, black smile, black credit cards and shoes You can call all the people you want But it's you who's being usedUnder your black eyes, honey Right beneath your nose A curse on all creation Every single thing you know White smoke, white light, white marble on the floor It would only take a few seconds of darkness to figure out what's in store Little girlYou convince yourself that you want it, but you don't know You keep trying to wash the blood from your hands, but it won't go We're gonna keep you on the run We got the handshake under our tongue We got the handshake under our tongue We got the handshake under our tongue We got the handshake under our tongueWe got the handshake We got the handshake

We got the handshake We got the handshake Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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