

Colorfinger, Anita Sonic Love

I hear the sonic sound of brakes
As you whisper in my ear
I hold your head between my sweaty hands
And shout loud for all to hear
Anita say the word

I smell gasoline and I feel the heat
As we make love standing up in the alley behind your street
Glow and crumble girl
I want you but I don't want your world
Anita say the word, Anita say the word, Anita say the word

I will walk with you, almost anywhere
Back to Al's bar, with a hand in hand
All them local boys will know that I'm your new man
Hey, see Anita
Yeah, she's my scary girl
All black blue eyes, and blue blackened hair
I can taste the heaven waiting there
Shake and treble, broken grace
I admit it, I'm in love but out of place
Anita say the word, Anita say the word, the word, the word

I will sleep with you in that misfit way,
With the T.V. noise so loud it soothes my fears,
And the flickering light that will bathe your face
I wake from the drugs and the fear
In the night outside the world reverberate
Blue shadows in our loft downtown L.A.
Outside the world reverberates
I need the strength I see in her,
I need the love I feel inside
Talk about leaving behind the hell we're in
We laugh about making it out alive
Hey, see Anita
Yeah, she's my pretty girl
Blind eye to the world outside
No more so than the rest of the world,
No more so than the rest of the world,
No more so than any other girl
It makes no sense to me
No more so than the rest of the world
It makes no sense to me
Yeah, Anita, say the word
Yeah, come on Anita, say the word