## Mad Dog Loose, Metal Blue

Maybe get on that roof for a while Lately I seem to run out of smile Faces and places and a can of fresh water In metal blue and all this song is about you When I turn my head and you take a slice See you sucking on a block of ice Look at this form it's so long And the colour is pale and torn Well impression train Like a kick into my vein Metal blue And all this sound's around you On the top of this pen I see this shivering sin No need no ticket To travel to you Too loo loo loo Look at this form it's so long And the colour is pale and torn