

# 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