# Mando Diao, Lining White Trenchcoat

I've got my Armageddon boots,
brown shades and brand new leather suit
Blue lining, blue lining, blue lining
white trench coat
I sue my own intelligence
I wear it down til' the bitter end
Blue lining, blue lining white trench coat
Oh I'm going down with the sun
Oh I'm going down, down, down with the
falling sun
I'm rapid like a heart attack
You see its soul in the shades of black
Blue lining, blue lining blue lining
white trench coat
I'm burning, like a combat zone,
so sharp my senses cutting stone
Blue lining, blue lining blue lining
white trench coat
Oh I'm going down with the sun
Oh I'm going down, down, down with the
falling sun
I lost my love in a hurricane
I've got no choice but to go insane
Blue lining, blue lining blue lining
white trench coat
I've got my Armageddon boots,
brown shades and brand new leather suit
Blue lining, blue lining, blue lining
white trench coat
I don't think I can wait any longer
I will slowly die of hunger
I want it so bad that it hurts just to
admit my desire
And I'm going down with the sun
I'm going down, down, down with the
falling sun