Remedy, Manzil Madness

(Anderson/Wells)
Spent too many nights
Walkin' in the streets of the city
I lost the sweet taste of youth
Oh babe that's such a pity

Suburban tourists come to stare The weekend warriors cruisin' there Come to see what makes 'em scared Truth revealed by neon glare

Struck by Manzil Madness
Down on Springfield Avenue
Struck by Manzil madness
There was nothing I could do
Struck by Manzil Madness
Down on Springfield Avenue
Struck by Manzil madness
There was nothing, whoah nothing, nothing I could do

Spent so much wasted time Gettin' myself to bed The women I wanted wouldn't look my way And I took someone else instead

Suburban tourists come to stare

The weekend warriors cruisin' there Come to see what makes 'em scared Truth revealed by neon glare

Struck by Manzil Madness
Down on Springfield Avenue
Struck by Manzil madness
There was nothing I could do
Struck by Manzil Madness
Down on Springfield Avenue
Struck by Manzil madness
There was nothing, whoah nothing, nothing I could do

Struck by Manzil Madness
Down on Springfield Avenue
Struck by Manzil madness
There was nothing I could do
Struck by Manzil Madness
Down on Springfield Avenue
Struck by Manzil madness
There was nothing, whoah nothing, nothing I could do

Spent too many nights...holdin' up the bar