

Combustible Edison, Bluebeard

Ba-da-da-ba-da-dum, ba-da-da-da-da-dum...

Your world is a stranger that stands with open arms
Your forbidden, inviting mystery
I'm drawn to the danger of falling for your charms
Give to me your past, give me that key

You are blue with silver, you are blue with gold and blue with me
Ba-da-da-ba-da-da, you are blue with gold and blue with me

If I knew your secret, would I surely come to harm?
What's behind the door, what will I see?

You are blue with silver, you are blue with gold and blue with me
Ba-da-de-da-da-da, you are blue with gold and blue with me

You are blue with silver, you are blue with gold and blue with me
Ba-da-de-da-da-da, you are blue with gold and blue with me

Ba-da-de-da-da-dum, da da...