

# Massive Attack, Blue Lines

[Tricky]

Can't be with the one you love then love the one you're with  
Spliff in the ashtray, red stripe I pull the lid  
Her touch tickles, especially when she's gentle  
But I don't hear her words 'cause I slide the instrumental  
Keep the girl in the distance, moves are very hazy  
No sunshine in my life the way I deal is shady

[3D]

Skip hip data to get the anti-matter  
Blue lines are the reason why the temple had to shatter  
To the sound of silence surrounded by the mass  
Her face is on the paper not the strangers that I pass  
The ones that looking back to see if they are looking back at me

[Daddy G]

Are you predator or do you fear me

[3D]

Yeah while I'm doing this I know  
The place I really wanna go  
The one I love but never gets near me

[Tricky]

It's a beautiful day, well it seems as such  
Beautiful thoughts means I dream too much  
Even if I told you, you still would not know me  
Tricky never does, adrian mostly gets lonely  
How we live in this existence, just being  
English upbringing, background caribbean

[3D]

It's the way that we ?bility?  
Sharing a soliloquy  
We cut the broken thread from flexibility  
Mi chiamo 3D si sono Inglese  
No sunshine in my life 'cause the way I deal is hazy  
And everyday's a daisy 'cause I'm on my toes  
While contemporaries of mine remaining comatose

[Tricky]

There's a looking glass she's looking through  
She hated me, but then she loved me too  
I'd lie not try so I lost faith  
Then turn to her to keep the faith  
She told me take an occupation or you lose your mind  
And on a nine to five lemon, looking for the lime

[3D]

Box clever, watch your system come together  
Crazy weather at the end of my tether

[Daddy G]

Massive in the area, murderer  
Attack inna the area, murderer

[3D]

Some go softly softly round the habitat  
Ratchet in the right hand  
They got no one to stab it at  
Take a walk billy, don't be a hero  
Effort's on minimal though almost touch zero  
Excommunicated from the brotherhood of man  
To wander lonely as a puzzled anagram

Car paint blue, green, primer and zinc  
Take it to extremities my purple and pink  
I feel the colours fill my room beneath the patter of the rain  
I can't stand the drops they're dripping down my windowpane  
They wash away my shadow and don't even leave a spark upon my soul  
They leave the rainbows in the dark

[Tricky]

Blues get big, massive are even larger  
Save nuff space into the tricky tardis  
We'd trawl what I saw from down in darren's hall  
People laying their claim  
In stormy weather it's rain

[3D]

But you're living on a see-saw

[Tricky]

I try to see more

[3D]

Somebody da-ditty, nobody  
Walking on sunshine, but still we're treading water  
The son of many reasons searching for the daughter  
Seeking knowledge, not acknowledging the jetset  
Silver papers of the sound within my budakon headset  
The solar system watches in wisdom  
The children dance as the moonlight kissed them

[Tricky]

To Massive attack Matt Black appear wearing beads  
Two hours traveling so I wrote this on repeat  
Always living fast, people getting jumpy  
Where on ?gruggy? falls I do the walter crumpy  
Microphones held close, crouching far apart  
Take my piece of mind and sign my name across your heart