

Naked Raygun, Vanilla Blue

Icicles on my spine
my boots feel empty
I see the world around me
through the corners of my eyes
White girls lied to me
no great surprise at all
when I think of what you mean to me
I shake and then I fall
Lost control again today (repeats)
You're not one of them
you're pure
you're something special
yeah that's for sure
You are my electric
got a black jag for you
that's why I call you
my sweet vanilla blue