Savatage, Washed Out

I've been let loose on the town tonight Out of control don't need no more I'm feeling mean dressed in leather It's a screamer

City nights Trashing all the sites When will this night come to end

Washed out Washed out Washed out Washed out Washed out Washed out Alright

All the king's horses
And all the king's men
Could never put me back together again
I guess the action wins
How could this all begin?

It is time for just one more line When will this night come to end Washed out Washed out Washed out Washed out Washed out Washed out I'm washed out

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