

The Flys, Blue Life

i walk the streets at night
and stumbled 'cross two friends of mine
i see their faces stained by in the coffee grinds
black llllllfeeee
cant i now defy you
in this black life
black knife stabs me in the back
i reaalizeeee

i sense their coming to me everyday most all the time
i feel the predator he knows my name by now alright
god knows i've taken all that I can stomach up to now

but from the corner of my eye i dream about
i want a blueeeee llllllfe
basking in the light
i want a blue skyyyyyyyy
oh not a cloud in sight
want a blueee llllllfe
no need for me to hide
from this black llllllllllght
do you hear me noooooow

(gotta turn around)

i still I stand here unemployed and overqualified
keeper of the king the strychnine in the troughs tonight
black life
cant i now defy yooou in this black life
black knife stabs me in the back
i reaalizeeee

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i feel the predator he knows my name by now alright
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basking in the light
i want a blue skyyyyyyyyyyyy
ooooh not a cloud in sight
want a blueee life
from this black llllllllllllfe
do you hear me noooooow

i feel a bueelue lifeeee
bluee llllllfe
i want a blueuuue lifeeee
blue life

i want a bluuuuue liiiifee
i want a bluuueeee llllllllllllfeeeeeeee
i want a bluuuuue llllllllllllfeee