

Wall Of Voodoo, Blackboard Sky

Their frying fish in Chinatown
And the wind smells of rain
My head is ticking like a bomb
On a subway train
Now I cut to the on high
And I get opened up like venetian blinds

When I draw your face on blackboard sky
Yeah I draw your face on blackboard sky

The worst is over humm a hymn
To her burning my faith
For such a villian I am criminally underpaid
Now my rope is tied
The gas is on
The chair is begging to be climbed

When I draw your face on blackboard sky
Yeah I draw your face on blackboard sky

And if I look in your eye
And see you yes
And if I see you say yes
We'll be happy once again

Fresh out of hell on a morning so cold and alone
Nobody there to say welcome home
So I roll like the leaves
I blow like the sand
And I tumble like a paper cup
Thats caught in the wind

Now I see all sides
Sense is not issue
I've got the eyes of the blind

When I draw your face on blackboard sky
Yeah I draw your face on blackboard sky