

# Blinded by the Light

## Michael Mind feat. Manfred Mann's Earth Band

Madman drummers bummers and Indians in the summer with a teenage diplomat  
In the dumps with the mumps as the adolescent pumps his way into his hat  
With a boulder on my shoulder, feelin' kinda older, I tripped the merry-go-round  
With this very unpleasing sneezing and wheezing, the calliope crashed to the ground  
Some all-hot half-shot was headin' for the hot spot, snappin' his fingers, clappin' his hands  
And some fleshpot mascot was tied into a lover's knot with a whatnot in her hand  
And now young Scott with a slingshot finally found a tender spot and throws his lover in the sand  
And some bloodshot forget-me-not whispers, "Daddy's within earshot, save the buckshot, turn up the band"

And she was blinded by the light

Cut loose like a deuce, another runner in the night

Blinded by the light

She got down but she never got tight, but she'll make it alright

Some brimstone baritone anti-cyclone rolling stone preacher from the East

He says, "Dethrone the dictaphone, hit it in its funny bone, that's where they expect it least"

And some new-mown chaperone was standin' in the corner all alone, watchin' the young girls dance  
And some fresh-sown moonstone was messin' with his frozen zone to remind him of the feeling of romance

Yeah, he was blinded by the light

Cut loose like a deuce, another runner in the night

Blinded by the light

He got down but he never got tight, but he's gonna make it tonight

Some silicone sister with her manager's mister told me I got what it takes

She said, "I'll turn you on, sonny, to something strong if you play that song with the funky break"

And Go-Cart Mozart was checkin' out the weather chart to see if it was safe to go outside

And little Early-Pearly came by in her curly-wurly and asked me if I needed a ride

Oh, some hazard from Harvard was skunked on beer, playin' backyard bombardier

Yes, and Scotland Yard was trying hard, they sent some dude with a calling card, he said, "Do what you like,  
but don't do it here"

Well, I jumped up, turned around, spit in the air, fell on the ground and asked him which was the way back  
home

He said, "Take a right at the light, keep goin' straight until night, and then, boy, you're on your own"

And now in Zanzibar, a shootin' star was ridin' in a side car, hummin' a lunar tune

Yes, and the avatar said, "Blow the bar but first remove the cookie jar, we're gonna teach those boys to laugh  
too soon"

And some kidnapped handicap was complainin' that he caught the clap from some mousetrap he bought last  
night

Well, I unsnapped his skull cap and between his ears I saw a gap but figured he'd be all right

He was just blinded by the light

Cut loose like a deuce, another runner in the night

Blinded by the light  
Mama always told me not to look into the sights of the sun  
Oh, but Mama, that's where the fun is  
I was blinded  
I was blinded  
I was blinded

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