

# Electro Glide In Blue

## **Apollo 440**

I'm more dope than heroin, sharper than a needle  
I'm more dope than heroin, sharper than a needle  
Maybe I'm a loveboy, hooked on an aphrodisiac  
Maybe I'm a strange one, maybe I'm a twisted maniac  
Hey, you never can tell  
Maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell  
Who's to say that heaven is in hell  
Escaping reality's touch  
Just in time - just in time before the bite gets too much  
Who's to say that heaven is in hell - can this be  
hell?  
Maybe I'm a loveboy, hooked on an aphrodisiac  
Or maybe I'm a strange one, maybe I'm a twisted maniac  
Hey, you never can tell  
Maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell  
Who's to say that heaven is in hell  
Can this be hell, oh well, oh well, oh well  
Escaping reality's touch, yeah  
Now just in time before the bite gets too much  
Hey, hey, hey, you never can tell  
I said, said, hey, you never can tell  
Maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell  
I said maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell  
Who's to say that heaven is in hell  
Can this be hell, oh well, oh well, oh well  
Escaping reality's touch  
Just in time before the bite gets too much  
I'm more dope than heroin, sharper than a needle  
I'm more dope than heroin, sharper than a needle  
Sharper than a needle  
I'm sharper than a needle  
Sharper than a needle, needle, needle, needle, no  
Yeah, sharper than a needle  
Yeah, sharper than a needle  
Hey, hey, hey, you never can tell  
Maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell  
Who's to say that heaven is in hell  
Can this be hell - oh well, oh well, oh well  
Escaping reality's touch  
Yeah, just in time - just in time before the bite gets too much

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