Mad Jack

The Chameleons

He's cold to the kiss
In ignorance he's dangerous
In innocence he's bliss
And he stalks the night
With sonar senses
And he holds you tight
Masturbates the madness in youHe dreams when he's not sleeping
Plays the trusted friend
Trust him, friend
About as far as you can pissAnd he holds the night
Walks in shadow
And avoids the light
Masturbates the madness in you
His frightened eyes
Can't disguise
Blatant lies
Blatant lies
Step insideWell just watch him now
Where he's walking
It's a vacuum world
And every word
A silent, strangled scream
He's God tonight
Walks on water
And he's always right
Talks about the madness in America
Oh he's God tonight
He walks on water
And he's always right
Talks about the madness in Africa
His frightened eyes
Mad Jack's eyes
Can't disguise
Blatant lies
Frightened eyes
Mad Jack's eyes
Are open wide
It's been a long time Jack
Welcome back

Have some speed
Have some smackIf you want to dance Jack
Don't look back
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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