Taste the Blue

The Deviants

Some toxin for the pain Jane
A pistol for my brain Jane
Let me in out of the rain baby
Let me taste the blue

Some toxin for the pain now
A pistol for my brain now
Let me in out of the rain baby
Let me taste the blue

The old dog walked in sweet and low
For the metal sleep and the highway wine
Table dance girls are feeling fine
But wanton' to taste the blue

Slippin' through the shadows to rob a thief
Can't get no relief from the torture
I gotta taste the blue

Some toxin for the pain Jane
A pistol for my brain Jane
Let me in out of the rain baby
Let me taste the blue

Some toxin for the pain now
A pistol for my brain now
Let me in out of the rain baby
Let me taste the blue

Night scenes in Paris to embarrassed themself
And anyone else who happened to be dogging the boulevard
Trying to taste the blue

Old dog sweet and low on the Rue Madelaine
Again and again and again
It's showtime folks
It's showtime folks
Just let me taste the blue

Some toxin for the pain Jane

A pistol for my brain Jane
Let me in out of the rain baby
Let me taste the blue

Some toxin for the pain now
A pistol for my brain now
Let me in out of the rain baby
Let me taste the blue

I said let me taste the blueâ€¦..

Lyrics Submitted by Peter Tate

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