Murder Black Corvette

Out Cold

Living my life on the high wire
Has taken its toll
Deep in my heart there's a wildfire
That taken control

And now the shadows are forming
Behind my eyes
Clutching at promises that never materialise

There's another way, there's another way

My problems shrink to a whisper
When I'm in the grips
Of this unholy religion
I reseal my lips

Crawling the streets as the city sleeps like a motherless child
One of these days I'm go'n find my feet
And I'm leaving this town

Gonna paint my silhouette
In a Murder Black Corvette
In the skyline of the city
Gonna trade all my regrets
For a Murder Black Corvette
And a wild ride of the city
If the fight don't kill me

Under this busted old bonnet
Beats a pure heart
There's love in this life if you want it
Just reach in the dark
I want my blue collar romance
On which I can depend
Wrapped in the arms of a slow dance
At the weekend

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And now the shadows are forming, forming

Lyrics submitted by Lou Desmier.

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