

Blue Lining White Trenchcoat

Mando Diao

I've got my Armageddon boots
Brown shades and brand new leather suit
Blue lining, blue lining
Blue lining, white trench coat I sue my own intelligence
I wear it down till the bitter end
Blue lining, blue lining
Blue lining, white trench coat I'm going down with the sun
I'm going down with the sun
I'm going down, down, down, down, down
With the falling sun I'm rapid like a heart attack
You see it's soul in the shades of black
Blue lining, blue lining
Blue lining, white trench coat I'm burning, like a combat zone
So sharp my senses cutting stone
Blue lining, blue lining
Blue lining, white trench coat I'm going down with the sun
I'm going down with the sun
I'm going down, down, down, down, down, yeah
With the falling sun I lost my love in a hurricane
I've got no choice but to go insane
Blue lining, blue lining
Blue lining, white trench coat I've got my Armageddon boots
Brown shades and brand new leather suit
Blue lining, blue lining
Blue lining, white trench coat I don't think I can wait any longer
I will slowly die of hunger
I want it so bad that it hurts
Just to admit my desire And I'm going, yeah, I'm going down with the sun
I'm going down with the sun
I'm going down, down, down, down, down, yeah
With the falling, down, down, down, down, down
With the falling sun

Songwriters

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