

# 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 you He dreams when he's not sleeping  
Plays the trusted friend  
Trust him, friend  
About as far as you can piss And 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 inside Well, 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 smack If you want to dance Jack  
Don't look back

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