

Far Side Of Crazy

Wall of Voodoo

I'm Pilate and Jesus
And I wept when Lennon died
 Yet I envied his assailant
 When I visited the shrine
I cried for all those Beatle Fans
 So old so quick they grow
 I follow the example to destroy
What I love mostAnd I remain on the far side of crazy
 I remain the mortal enemy of man
 No hundred dollar cure will save me
 Can't stay a boy in no man's land
 I once hid my lust for stardom
 Like a filthy magazine
 I stroked the shaft on my guitar
 And watched you on the screen
I've become now what I wanted
 To be all along
 A psychopathic poet
The Devil's bastard sonAnd I remain on the far side of crazy
 I remain the mortal enemy of man
 No hundred dollar cure will save me
 Can't stay a boy in no man's land
 I shot an actor for an actress
 But he lived to make a joke
 Shot two other men who could have been
 The bodys of my folks
 I stagger toward the future
 I stagger day to day
 Plot revenge inside of darkness
I am withering in painAnd I remain on the far side of crazy
 I remain the mortal enemy of man
 No hundred dollar cure will save me
 Can't stay a boy in no man's land

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.