

## Wall Of Voodoo "Far Side of Crazy"

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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 most

And 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 son  
And I remain on the far side of crazy  
I remain the mortal enemy of man  
No hundred dollar cure will save me  
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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 pain

And I remain on the far side of crazy  
I remain the mortal enemy of man  
No hundred dollar cure will save me  
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