

## Crazy Town "Darkside"

Visit "[Darkside](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dreamlands of danger  
Darkside pleasures  
Bad behavior  
Dreamlands of danger  
Darkside pleasures  
At their best  
[X2]

Punk rock, shell toes,  
Horns and halos.  
Wicked white wings and  
And pointed tails.  
Devil's eyes and nine inch nails  
Nocturnal renegades.  
The eternal drug raid.  
I go by the name of  
Mr. Shifty switchblade.  
Getting paid in the shade,  
As lyrics ricochet,  
Off the walls  
From the ceiling to the floor,  
Off the door  
And down the hall.  
I'm evil like Knieval  
Kicking white trash.  
Psycho cerebral, palsy, ballsy  
Bad ass.  
Dressed in black,  
From the wrong side of the tracks.  
Crazy Town.  
Yo, we strike like deep impact.

[CHORUS:]

Why can't you see?  
I cannot feel 'til you bring  
Me down.  
Dream lands of danger.  
Darkside pleasures  
Bad behavior.  
Dream lands of danger.  
Darkside pleasures  
At their best.

My subconscious launches me  
Into evil territory.  
Iâ€™m surrounded by Voyeurs  
And crack smoking lawyers.  
No shame. Burnt lips,  
Tripping on acid rain.  
Legally insane, deranged,  
Some people never change.

*[CHORUS]*

Nasty na na, ha, ha  
Darkside marijuana.  
Fueled of the drama.  
Drifting on the darkside.  
Iâ€™m the black eye bomber.  
Do what I do on a darkside  
Rendezvous.  
Raising hell, out the shell.  
Of fantasies I never tell.  
Dispersinâ€™ untamed perversion.  
My bad brainâ€™s working,  
Circle jerking, rocking riddles,  
Sex pistol, sexperts  
Acting uncivil.

*[CHORUS]*

Visit [Crazy Town](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.