

## Duran Duran "White Lines"

Visit "[White Lines](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

White! Ooh-white! White! Ooh-white!  
White! Ooh-white! White! Ooh-white!  
(White Lines)

Vision dreams of passion  
(Going through my mind)  
And all the while I think of you  
(Pipeline)  
A very strange reaction  
(Yours to unwind)  
The more I see, the more I do

Something of a phenomenon,  
Telling your body to come along  
Cause White Lines blow away  
Blow! Rock! Blow!

Ticket to ride a white-line highway  
tell all your friends they can go my way  
Pay your toll, sell your soul  
pound for pound it costs more than gold  
The longer you stay, the more you pay  
my white lines go a long way  
Either up your nose or through your vein  
with nothing to gain except killing your brain

Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Aaaaah...  
Higher baby, get higher baby, get higher baby  
and don't ever come down... Free base!

Pipeline (pure as the driven snow)  
connected to my mind  
(and now I'm having fun, baby!)  
Highrise (it's getting kind of low)  
'cause it makes you feel so nice

(I need some one on one, baby!)

Tell me it'll blow your mind away (baby)  
going to your little hideaway  
'Cause white lines (what do white lines do?)  
blow away  
Blow! - Rock! - Blow!

A million magic crystals painted pure and white  
A multi-million dollars almost overnight  
Twice as sweet as sugar, twice as bitter as salt  
And if you get hooked baby,  
it's nobody else's fault - so don't do it!

Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Aaaaah...  
Higher baby, get higher baby, get higher baby  
and don't ever come down... Free base!

(Don't you get too high)  
Don't you get too high, baby  
(It turns you on)  
You really turn me on and on  
(Can't you ever come down)  
My temperature is rising  
(Til the thrill is gone)  
No, I don't want you to go

A street kid gets arrested, gonna do some time  
He got out three years from now  
just to commit more crime

A businessman is caught with twenty four kilos  
He's out on bail, and out of jail,  
and that's the way it goes!

Cane! Sugar! Cane! Sugar! Cane!

Athletes reject it - governors correct it  
Gangsters, punks, and smugglers are  
thoroughly respected  
The money gets divided - the women get excited  
Now I'm broke and it's no joke  
it's hard as hell to fight it - don't buy it!

Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! - Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (say freeze, come on!)  
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)  
Rock (put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up!)  
Aaaaah...

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

---

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