

Faith No More **"Crack Hitler"**

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(p) Faith No More

< Mike Bordin: Drums; Roddy Bottum: Keyboards;

Billy Gould: Bass Guitar; Jim Martin: Guitar;

Mike Patton: Vocals >

(Angel Dust [Slash Records, 1992])

Sink the eight ball

Buy the lady a drink

And nobody knows my name

Bodies float up

From the bottom of the river

Like bubbles in fine champagne

He's the one, no doubt

Walkin' on a tightrope

He's the one, no doubt

Got a gash on my head

And a grin on my face

And a shadow called danger

Hidin' in the sheets

And on the streets

In the heart of every stranger

Here he comes, look out

Teach the world a lesson

Here he comes, look out

Sweat on the brow

And a tap on the phone

And lives are on the line

Pick up the briefcase

On a high speed chase

Breathin' by the roll

of the dice

Reachin' up to the top

We're dependin' on you

Reachin' up to the top

"In regards to

My usage of the drug...

it modified my personality

to the extent that I was

highly irritable"

"I was like a crack Hitler"

Keep up the fight
And in the wink of an eye
Never give up
Ooo..ahh..
look out

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