

Go-Go's "Blades"

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I'm feeling artistic
I'm drawing lines
My body is my canvas
I'm making marks in time
Feel the coldness
Feel nothing inside
Caress the smoothness and watch it slide

Uh-oh, here I go
Playing with blades
Again and again
Uh-oh, here I go
Playing with blades
Again and again and again and again

No one seems to notice
That I don't seem to care
It's my decision, my own life
And I don't intend to share
It's not a question of sanity
Or reaction to something said
No desire to be analysed
For fascination with red

Uh-oh, here I go
Playing with blades
Again and again
Uh-oh, here I go
Playing with blades
Again and again and again and again

Uh-oh, here I go
Playing with blades
Again and again
Uh-oh, here I go
Playing with blades
Again and again and again
And again and again and again

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