

Grace Jones "Demolition Man"

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Tied to the tracks and the train's just coming
Strapped to the wing with the engine running
You say that this wasn't in your plan
Don't mess around with the demolition man

Tied to a chair and the bomb is ticking
This situation was not of your picking
You say that this wasn't in your plan
Don't mess around with the demolition man

I'm a walking nightmare, an arsenal full of doom
I kill conversation as I walk into the room
I'm a three line whip, I'm the sort of thing they ban
I'm a walking disaster, I'm a demolition man

I'm a walking nightmare, an arsenal full of doom
I kill conversation as I walk into the room
I'm a three line whip, I'm the sort of thing they ban
I'm a walking disaster, I'm a demolition man

You come to me like a moth to the flame
It's love you need but I don't play that game
You kept on coming you should have ran
I'm nobody's friend, I'm a demolition man

I'm a walking nightmare, an arsenal full of doom
I kill conversation as I walk into the room
I'm a three line whip, I'm the sort of thing they ban
I'm a walking disaster, I'm a demolition man
Demolition man

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