

M**"Blind Before I Stop"**

Visit "[Blind Before I Stop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'll go blind before I stop

Chorus:

And I'll go blind before I stop, they're gonna have to
come in and lock me up

And I'll go blind before I stop, 'cause this boy mama
just wanna rock

There's a two ton fireball burnin' through the
headphones

Cuttin' up my heart, makin' ashes of my soul
A lightning bolt petition, tonight I'm gonna sign
Trouble out my window and I'm gonna find it

And I'm feelin' the fever, takin' in the heat
Bouncin' to the boogie, hittin' with the beat
Wrapped in rhythm, dancin' till we drop

(chorus)

Moonlite madness masquerade, I got my invitation,
baby, time to play

Rip off the headphones, shove my arm into the socket
Sound comes rushing thru me like an intravenous
rocket

And I'm feelin' the fever, takin' in the heat
Bouncin' to the boogie, hittin' with the beat
Wrapped in rhythm, dancin' till we drop

(chorus)

(Solo)

Doin' it in the market, doin' it in the mall
Doin' it in the bushes and the high school hall
Doin' it in the alley, doin' it for free

Now they're doin' it baby on MTV

Doin' it in the backseat, doin' it on the beach

Doin' it in the grandstand, just dancin' on the seats

Doin' it in the movies, doin' it on the train

Doin' it mile high in a big jet plane

And I'm feelin' the fever, takin' in the heat
Bouncin' to the boogie, hittin' with the beat
Wrapped in rhythm, dancin' till we drop

And I'll go blind before I stop, they're gonna have to
come in and lock me up

(chorus)

