

## Coverdale/Page

### "The Slug"

Visit "[The Slug](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Plastic visions  
Caught your eyes  
Downtown  
Where it's cold'n blue  
Need a place to hide your mind

Or your brain's gonna explode  
Burn your eyes  
Burn your soul  
Cut off your head  
Who takes you home?  
Got a reason to live  
When you're headless?

Got a place to stay  
When it's nameless?  
Where's the brain,  
The hope, the name?

Feel the pain and go insane  
The attitude stinks

As well as the tone

You only live once  
The story's so old  
The lazy slug  
Talks a lot  
Lives the nameless easy life  
Crawling home

No alibi

No witness for the defense in sight

Life ain't that dramatic  
Old-school dogmatists  
Waste their time  
With plastic visions

