

## Starz "Subway Terror"

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Subway Terror...

I got my suit on  
I got my boot on  
I'm goin' down that stairway  
Gotta put my glove on  
If I get some blood on  
My sneakers I don't care  
Hey man, I got my ludes  
I'm in the mood  
They look so lovely and pale  
When they kiss the third rail  
And they won't step lively anymore

Deep in the heart of you  
A terror grows (know it, know it)  
I see it in your eyes  
It shows (know it, know it)  
You watch me walk from car to car  
What the hell am I looking for

I'm gonna check it out  
I'm gonna shake it up  
I want a transit cop  
To try and break it up  
You got a wimpy face  
And if this train gets stuck  
You better say a prayer  
'Cause man you're outta luck

Oh, I take the B train  
I take the D train  
I take the one that's jammed up tight  
I take the purses  
I see some nurses  
They think they're oh so prim and white  
I'd like to dirty up  
Their little skirties up  
They look so lovely and pale  
When they kiss the third rail  
And they won't step lively anymore

Deep in the heart of you  
A feeling grows (you've had it, had it)  
I see it in your eyes  
I know (you've had it, had it)  
By God this blade is razor sharp  
Do you know how to play a harp

I think your numbers up  
I see you on the slab  
You had the money jack  
You shoulda took a cab  
It's been a pleasure sir  
And you were so polite  
I'll tell your family  
You won't be home tonight, ooh

I got my suit on yeah  
I got my boot on yeah  
I'm goin' down that stairway  
Gotta put my glove on yeah  
I get some blood on yeah  
My sneakers I don't care  
I got my ludes  
I'm in the mood  
They look so lovely and pale  
When they kiss the third rail  
And they won't step lively anymore

Aaaaarrhhhhh

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