

The "Out Of The Blue"

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I'm a man without a soul...honey---
Who lost it while parading it, in a town full of thieves--
Y'see i didn't wanna be with any people i know.
But god knows, i didn't wanna be alone--
So i showered down--left my little room
And jumped in my car for protection from hostility
Well it ain't easy to be bold--in an unknown city--
I was feeling strong mouthed, but weak willed.
When i ran into the cure...for my ills--

Don't tell me what your name is--
I want your body, not your mind,
I want a feeling, worth paying for before i say goodbye
But as i was talking, i couldn't look her in the eyes,
I just kept wondering,--
How many men unleashed their frustration between
her thighs?

Well my adrenalin, was curdling like cream,
As i was being led by the hand.
Through the sound of sirens--
And the distant noise of some drunken jazz band,
Through the stench of disinfectant--
That "infected" my head,
Through the darkness of a corridor
And into a strangers bed.

Well i didn't wanna hurt your feelings, honey
But i couldn't suppress my own,
I had to pull myself outta this nosedive
By proving something to myself.

She was lying on her back
With her lips parted.
Squealing like a stuffed pig--
I was going through the motions
Faking the emotions,
And wriggling around like lizard in a tin.

Trying so hard to cleanse myself,
I was turning into somebody else.
I was trying so hard to please myself,

I was turning into somebody else.
I was trying so hard to be myself
I was turning into somebody else.

Come my love--with your desire--
Out of the blue...and into the fire!!

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