

The Breeders

"Mad Lucas"

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He's the Invisible Man
Count the bubbles in your hand
The southern skies
And the summer sites

That's all that's left behind
The skies, and a sweet caress
He's the Invisible Man
Catch him if you can

You're nowhere in sight (just imagine that)
Nothing excites you (baby, that's a fact)
Open your eyes
Look and you will find

That's all that's left behind... the skies
And a sweet caress
The skies, the sights
And a sweet caress
He's the Invisible Man
Catch him if you can

That's all that's left behind... the skies
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The skies, the sights
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He's the Invisible Man
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