

The Go-Go's "Blades"

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I'm feeling artistic, I'm drawing lines
My body is my canvas, I'm making marks in time
Feel the coldness, feel nothing inside
Caress the smoothness and watch it slide

Uh-oh, here I go, playing with blades
Again and again, uh-oh, here I go
Playing with blades
Again and again, and again, and again

No one seems to notice that I don't seem to care
It's my decision, my own life and I don't intend to share
It's not a question of sanity or reaction to something
said
No desire to be analyzed for fascination with red

Uh-oh, here I go, playing with blades
Again and again, uh-oh, here I go
Playing with blades
Again and again, and again, and again

Uh-oh, here I go, playing with blades
Again and again, uh-oh, here I go
Playing with blades
Again and again, and again
And again, and again, and again

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