

Vapors "Cold War"

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Little white dogs in black and chains
Screaming indignation at your high class games
Till the lights go out
Shut your eyes and go back home

Cramped and shocked in leather jeans
Stoning priests and virgins 'cos they're much too clean
for your new machine
Shut your eyes and go back home

Cause you've been sitting up all night long
Lying in wait where you don't belong
Shooting up strangers
And I've been covering up for you
Making up songs you can see right through
Someone's in danger, think I'm in danger

You play left handed for the revolution
You over-estimate the quick solution
But you'll get there soon
Get ready for another Cold War
Another Cold War Oh oh
Another Cold War
Another Cold War Oh oh Oh Oh

But you get let down
when you ask for more
but you rescued me
So I won't stop this automatic fire

Cause you've been sitting up all night long
Lying in wait where you don't belong
Shooting up strangers
And I've been covering up for you
Making up songs you can see right through
Someone's in danger, think I'm in danger

Is this a military state
Is this a military state I'm in
repeat

