Blue Lines

Massive Attack

(Tricky)Can't be with the one you love then love the one you're with Spliff in the ashtray, Red Stripe I pull the lid

Her touch tickles, especially when she's gentleKeep the girl in the distance, moves are very hazy No sunshine in my life the way I deal is shady(3D)Skip hip data to get the anti-matter

Blue lines are the reason why the tower had to shatter

To the sound of silence surrounded by the mass

Her face is on the paper not the strangers that I pass

The ones that looking back to see if they are looking back at me(Daddy G)Are you predator or do you fear me(3D)

Yeah while I'm doing this I know

The place I really wanna go

The one I love but never gets near me(Tricky)It's a beautiful day, well it seems as such

Beautiful thoughts means I dream too much

Even if I told you, you still would not know me

Tricky never does, Adrian mostly gets lonely

How we live in this existence, just being

English upbringing, background Carribean(3D)It's the way that we? bility?

Sharing a soliloquy

We cut the broken thread from flexibility

Mi chiamo 3D si sono Inglese

No sunshine in my life 'cause the way I deal is hazy

And everyday's a daisy 'cause I'm on my toes

While contemporaries of mine remaining comatose

(Tricky)There's a looking glass she's looking through

She hated me, but then she loved me too

I'd lie not try so I lost faith

Then turn to her to keep the faith

She told me take an occupation or you lose your mind

And on a nine to five lemon, looking for the lime(3D)Box clever, watch your system come together

Crazy weather at the end of my tether(Daddy G)Massive in the area, murderer Attack inna the area, murderer(3D)Some go softly softly round the habitat

Ratchet in the right hand

They got no one to stab it at

Take a walk billy, don't be a hero

Effort's on minimal though almost touch zero

Excommunicated from the brotherhood of man

To wander lonely as a puzzled anagramCar paint blue, green, primer and zinc

Take it to extremities my purple and pink

I feel the colours fill my room beneath the patter of the rain

I can't stand the drops they're dripping down my windowpane

They wash away my shadow and don't even leave a spark upon my soul

They leave the rainbows in the dark(Tricky)Blues get big, massive are even larger Save nuff space into the tricky tardis

We'd trawl what I saw from down in darren's hall

People laying their claim

In stormy weather it's rain(3D)But you're living on a see-saw(Tricky)I try to see more(3D)Somebody da-ditty, nobody

Walking on sunshine, but still we're treading water

The son of many reasons searching for the daughter

Seeking knowledge, not acknowledging the jetset

Silver papers of the sound within my budakon headset

The solar system watches in wisdom

The children dance as the moonlight kissed them(Tricky)To Massive attack Matt Black appear wearing beads

Two hours traveling so I wrote this on repeat
Always living fast, people getting jumpy
Where on? gruggy? falls I do the walter crumpy
Microphones held close, crouching far apart
Take my piece of mind and sign my name across your heart

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/