

Demolition Man

Grace Jones

Tied to the tracks and the trains just coming,
Strapped to the wing with the engine running,
You say that this wasnt in your plan,
Dont mess around with the demolition man, Tied to a chair, and the bomb is ticking,
This situation was not of your picking,
You say that this wasnt in your plan,
Dont mess around with the demolition man, Im a walking nightmare, an arsenal of doom,
I kill conversation as I walk into the room,
Im a three line whip,
Im the sort of thing they ban,
Im a walking disaster,
Im a demolition man,
Im a walking nightmare, an arsenal of doom,
I kill conversation as I walk into the room,
Im a three line whip,
Im the sort of thing they ban,
Im a walking disaster,
Im a demolition man, You come to me like a moth to the flame,
Its love you need but I dont play that game,
You kept on coming you should have ran,
Im nobodys friend,
Im a demolition man,
Im a walking nightmare, an arsenal of doom,
I kill conversation as I walk into the room,
Im a three line whip,
Im the sort of thing they ban,
Im a walking disaster,
Im a demolition man,
Demolition man...

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