

Iceman

Sleepy town aint got the guts to budge
Baby this emptyness has already been judged
I wanna go out tonight, I wanna find out what I got[1]
Youre a strange part of me youre a preachers girl
And I dont want no piece of this mechanical world
Got my arms open wide and my blood is running hot

Well take the midnight road right to the devils door
And even the white angels of Eden with their flaming swords
Wont be able to stop us from hitting town in this dirty old Ford
Well it dont take no nerve when you got nothing to guard
I got tombstones in my eyes and Im running real hard
My baby was a lover and the world just blew her away

Once they tried to steal my heart, beat it right out of my head
(bit it and ride it out of my head)
Well baby they didnt know that I was born dead
I am the iceman, fighting for the right to live
I say better than the glory roads of heaven
Better off riding hell-bound in the dirt
Better than bright lights of the freeway
Better than the shadows of your daddys church
Better than the waiting
Baby better off is the search