

Electro Glide in Blue

Apollo 440

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Electro Glide In Blue (1997)

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I'm more dope than heroin, sharper than a needle

I'm more dope than heroin, sharper than a needle

Maybe I'm a loveboy, hooked on an aphrodisiac

Maybe I'm a strange one, maybe I'm a twisted maniac

Hey, you never can tell

Maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell

Who's to say that heaven is in hell

Escaping reality's touch

Just in time - just in time before the bite gets too much

Who's to say that heaven is in hell - can this be hell?

Maybe I'm a loveboy, hooked on an aphrodisiac

Or maybe I'm a strange one, maybe I'm a twisted maniac

Hey, you never can tell

Maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell

Who's to say that heaven is in hell

Can this be hell, oh well, oh well, oh well

Escaping reality's touch, yeah

Now just in time before the bite gets too much

Hey, hey, hey, you never can tell

I said, said, hey, you never can tell

Maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell

I said maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell

Who's to say that heaven is in hell

Can this be hell, oh well, oh well, oh well

Escaping reality's touch

Just in time before the bite gets too much

I'm more dope than heroin, sharper than a needle

I'm more dope than heroin, sharper than a needle

Sharper than a needle

I'm sharper than a needle

Sharper than a needle, needle, needle, needle, no

Yeah, sharper than a needle

Yeah, sharper than a needle

Hey, hey, hey, hey, you never can tell

Maybe you can touch the taste by the sense of smell

Who's to say that heaven is in hell

Can this be hell - oh well, oh well, oh well

Escaping reality's touch

Yeah, just in time - just in time before the bite gets too much