

Blue Light

Combustible Edison

Blue light, all night
Take my soul back home
TV
Take my soul back home

Strong one beat the weak one and the
Smart one cheat the dumb one
That's just the way it always seems to go
The big one grounds the small one and
The small one kill the weak one
That's just the way it always seems to go

Sister, brother, take my hand
And lead my way back home
Friends and lovers, hear my voice
When you are far from home

I could change my dress
In persuit of happiness
From the great to the small
I'm the master of them all

The young one grounds the old one
The faster beat the slow one
That's just the way it always seems to go
Strong one beat the weak one and the
Smart one beat the dumb one
That's just the way it always seems to go

Ha, ha, ha, ha!