

Paintrain

Dangerous Toys

I got a desolation angel, head bangin' life lover
She got no money, rich with soul undercover
Gypsy mama, footloose and fancy free
Cold red win front seat of a Chevy with me
Since then I've seen her ridin' on the wind with my
friend

I'm on a paintrain, she put the tracks on my brain
Painful locomotive
I'm on the paintrain, I got my sane on a chain
Can't you see it comin', comin'

Harlequin romantic, princess lady
She's had her heart kicked in just too many times
Cupid's too busy, lady's never Lizzy, baby's never
dizzy
When she was lovin' me she never seemed to get out of
line
Since then I've caught her hidin' commitin' the sin

I'm on a paintrain, she put the tracks on my brain
Painful locomotive
I'm on the paintrain, I got my sane on a chain
Can't you see it comin', comin'

I can tell by your walkin', people start talkin'
Sayin' that your love is free
But I don't listen, just keep reminiscing
Call me when you're lonely

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