

## Blues

### Armored Saint

Would you feel shallow if I cast your thoughts aside  
Or pick yourself up and dust off that dirty hide  
The game we play together ain't a typical run and hide  
Would you mind a lot if I join you  
From out of the blue I get a gushing bloody nose  
The only way to clean myself is wash it with the garden  
hose  
Each move I make will take the best curve I throw  
But my friend that might still not be enough bro  
Would you mind much if I join you

Yeah  
Would you mind a lot if I join you

Yeah  
Would you mind a lot if I join you  
Is it farfetched if I join you  
Is it mindless if I join you  
Time to boogie California

You can try to escape but that shell you're in is still  
there  
Now matter how far you go in your mind and your soul  
You're still in there

It's useless  
Futile and useless  
Futile and groundless  
And there ain't a damn thing left now

But never the less  
Would you mind much if I join you  
Would you mind much if I join you  
Is it mindless if I join you  
Yes it's mindless but I warned you