

Electric Blues

Hair

Tell me who do you love man?
Tell me what man?
Tell me what's it you love man?

An old fashioned melody

Tell me what's it that moves you?
Tell me what's it that grooves you?

An old fashioned melody
But old songs leave you dead
We sell our souls for bread

We're all encased in sonic armor
Beltin' it out through chrome grenades
Miles and miles of medusan chord
The electronic sonic boom

It's what's happening, baby
It's where it's at daddy

They chain ya and brainwash ya
When you least suspect it
They feed ya mass media
The age is electric

I got the electric blues
I got the electric blues

Thwump, racketsy, whomp
Rock, folk rock, rhythm and blues
Electronics explodin', racketsy-clack
Thwump, racketsy, whomp
Plugged in, turned on

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