

## Vanilla Blue

Naked Raygun

Icicles on my spine  
my boots feel empty  
I see the world around me  
through the corners of my eyes  
White girls lied to me  
no great surprise at all  
when I think of what you mean to me  
I shake and then I fall  
Lost control again today (repeats)  
You're not one of them  
you're pure  
you're something special  
yeah that's for sure  
You are my electric  
got a black jag for you  
that's why I call you  
my sweet vanilla blue