## Blinded by the light - 1/2

## Interprété par Manfred Mann's Earth Band.

Blinded by the light, revved up like a deuce, another runner in the night (X 3)

Madman drummers bummers, Indians in the summer with a teenage diplomat In the dumps with the mumps as the adolescent pumps his way into his hat With a boulder on my shoulder, feelin' kinda older, I tripped the merry-go-round With this very unpleasin', sneezin' and wheezin, the calliope crashed to the ground The calliope crashed to the ground But she was... Blinded by the light, revved up like a deuce, runner in the night (X 4)Some silicone sister with a manager mister told me I go what it takes She said "I'll turn you on sonny to something strong, play the song with the funky break" And go-cart Mozart was checkin' out the weather chart to see if it was safe outside And little Early-Pearly came by in his curly-wurly and asked me if I needed a ride Asked me if I needed a ride But she was... Blinded by the light, revved up like a deuce, another runner in the night Blinded by the light She got down but she never got tired She's gonna make it through the night She's gonna make it through the night But mama, that's where the fun is But mama, that's where the fun is Mama always told me not to look into the eye's of the sun But mama, that's where the fun is Some brimstone baritone anticyclone rolling stone preacher from the east

Says, "Dethrone the dictaphone, hit it in it's funny bone,

that's where they expect it least"

And some new-mown chaperone was standin' in the corner,

watching the young girls dance

And some fresh-sown moonstone was messin' with his frozen zone, reminding him of romance The calliope crashed to the ground

But she was...

Blinded by the light,

revved up like a deuce,

another runner in the night (X 8)

## Blinded by the light - 2/2

Blinded by the light

Madman drummers bummers, Indians in the summer with a teenage diplomat In the dumps with the mumps as the adolescent pumps his way into his hat With a boulder on my shoulder, feelin' kinda older, I tripped the merry-go-round With this very unpleasin', sneezin' and wheezin, the calliope crashed to the ground Now Scott with a slingshot finially found a tender spot and throws his lover in the sand And some bloodshot forget-me-not said daddy's within earshot save the buckshot, turn up the band Some silicone sister with a manager mister told me I go what it takes She said "I'll turn you on sonny to something strong"

She got down but she never got tired She's gonna make it through the night