

Amplifier, Boomtime

Boomtime coming
Man the monkey
In the cradle
In the graveyard
Sky is soaring
Lungs are burning
Rollercoaster
Rolls forever

A hightime rolling
Like the ocean
With hands more loving
Than a plastic surgeon
Young and scrawney
In the funhouse
And lord almighty
The Devil knows just what I've been doing

And there's a chance that it could all come down
And leave me reaching for the sun
When this could be the perfect one

When tenderness is far away
Keep me safe for another day

I've been under
Heavy weather
But I'll be armed and ready
In the future
Boomtime coming
Now I'm up and running
No-one's gonna
Live forever