Amplifier, Motorhead

I sleep deeply every night in a world that's better than real life i found a hiding place beneath a dirty blanket of distorted bass there's music in my head i heard a gasoline voiced mixed with marlboro reds singing: "pick up your head again... if you want to be king then nobody must keep you down..." and yes now i'm back from the dead i'm gonna turn it up loud inside your head with the sound of many days when we could feel the cheap drugs squeezing through our veins like a million girls and boys i'm just another grainy brick in a wall of noise i really missed you yesterday and just for a moment something was reeling me in someone was breathing me in

but i lived in the slip of your frown and this place has been getting me down

you hung out for my suicide
you were pushing it down the airsupply
but you never did try to find the time
to let us be together in your cage or mine
and since you never noticed me
well how about you open up your eyes and see me now
Music fills my empty bones
And some times it seems it's the only place I've left to go
Hey hey
Happy Birthday anyway