

Frank Black, Solid Gold

Never since I met you
Did you let me in
Even when I let you
You wouldn't call me friend
Pedal to the metal
Mister, it's a sin

Getting so down
I'd give you solid gold
Just for your finger
You get the medal for getting so down
Gettin' so down

I guess you didn't see that sky
When the clouds are turned to isles
I was glad when you couldn't hear my
Nervous laughter when you shouted and cursed

I'm not saying I understand
Lord knows who can understand
Life can be an awful pain
And yours, it ain't the worst

Here she comes now
In my mirror
Oh, I know how
She is a terror
Now I see her
In her mirror

Wearing a frown
I give you solid gold
Just for your finger
You get the medal for scariest frown
Scariest frown

I guess you didn't see that sky
When the clouds are turned to isles
I was glad when you couldn't hear my
Nervous laughter when you shouted and cursed

Fourthly, you're suspect
Thirdly, you don't get
Secondly, you've got no respect
Finally, you're not the first