

Gluecifer, Gimme Solid Gold

Another blow out night and I think Im gonna hit the decks
Im crashin thru the streets now feelin like rejected checks
Im bailin outta this one like a million times before
Just a preliminary move and Im headin for the nearest door

Eyes go starin but Im feelin so goddamn blind
Gonna start a chain reaction gonna run it till I lose my mind
Firin the gun but Im never gonna leave the blocks
Gimme solid gold action gimme something that really rocks

Headin for the door all alone in the morning
Ready for the floor and Ill crash right out
Headin for the gore of a loner night so borin
Now its time to turn out the light

These streets are never changin
and I knowem too goddamn well
You got the boulevard of boredom and a main street right to hell
Stuck too many years in this forgotten maze
Gonna take it to the end Im gonna TELL it to your sorry face