

# Rooster, Platinum Blind

Sick and tired of being broke  
There's no way out of such a joke  
Can't get out of the red on the black line  
Gonna dive in deep it's the perfect crime  
Like a beggar, like a thief  
To get a break's like pulling teeth  
I could try to make it,  
but they're begging me to borrow  
Spend, spend, spend like there's no tomorrow

Acting like you're loaded,  
knowing that you're broke  
When you've got a lot of nothing  
it can't go up in smoke

Chorus:  
Wanna go platinum blind, make it out  
Gonna blow my mind, tear it up  
And I just can't win  
I'm tired of looking from the outside in  
Wanna loose the plot, spend some money  
That I aint got, it's a holy tremble  
But it tastes so fine  
Cos you can't see nothing  
when you're platinum blind

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If you have the rest of the lyrics....  
...feel free to send.