

Solid Gold, Armoured Cars

Some die like a cigarette
Some die by armoured cars
Some die of love
but you'll have to bury my alone

Some die on the get out
Some die and get back in
Some die of love,
but you'll have to bury me alone.
Now the king is dead
only the king will (?) throne

Ooh when you live the life
with the sun in your eyes
the sun rise
and you can't fall out

And you treat it like
a hole in the wall
a hole in the wall
(?)

Some men lack for being told
some live like they know they should.
Some live a life
get up off the dyin (?)

Some men keep their sheilds up
burnin' in armoured cars. (Yeah)
Some die of love,
But you'll have to bury me alone.

The king is dead
only the king will (?) throne.
(Yeah)

Ooh.

Ooh when you live the life
with the sun in your eyes
the sun rise
and you can't fall out

And you treat it like
a hole in the wall
a hole in the wall
(?)