

# 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  
(?)