

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, House Of Sin

(Linden/Powers)

Stand up and take it like a man
You're spitting out teeth and sinking in the sand
Crawling on your knees through the promised land
Your barbed-wire baby's got a different plan

When a band of gold is a ring of fire
The price of love gets higher and higher
Her heart's gone bad like rusted tin
So much sorrow in this house of sin

Tear the front door down and paint it red
You're bound and chained to an empty bed
You can't ignore what the preacher said
No rest for the wicked until you're dead

When a band of gold...

Jezabel lay in Jerusalem's streets
Her dying kiss was bittersweet
From the painted mouth that swore deceit
The dogs took her hands and the soles of her feet

When a band of gold...