

# Bob Mould, Fort Knox, King Solomon

There's a place in the mountains that  
we could go  
We could stock up with diamonds  
and bars of gold  
If we wanted a fortune, that's where we'd go  
And if you wanted to go there, well,  
let me know

And inside Fort Knox, King Solomon  
is occupied with providence  
Enough, but not too confident  
And I get by, goodbye

Every night at 11, they drive the gold  
Through the underground entrance  
between the poles

If we wait for a moment, the guards might go  
Then I could get the door open and  
grab some gold  
But if I should get noticed, don't worry,  
grab you stuff and go  
I can deal with King Solomon alone