

Champions Of History, A New Saloon

123, 123

Oh yeah

Not yet not yet

So understand

From the bottom to the top? (not yet)

But you were never living

And I'm in need of a vacation spot

This is the touch in the streets

turns to gold under feet

and following your wings

can attract the strangest things

Down at the store

I got shoes on my feet

and a reason for keeping 'em clean

and yeah... from the bottom to the top

Um from the bottom to the top

Oh I got you

Invitation stretching oh so in fact

It's the touch in the streets turn to gold at my feet

and following your wings can attract the strangest things

down at the store

I got shoes on my feet

and a reason for keeping them clean

<i>something</i>

and connecting to me

safe and underground

shining like a credit card

shining like a new saloon

shining like a new saloon...

baby I cut my hair

shining like gold

I'm taking you up north

to where nobody knows

close to the lakes

where pioneers froze

well, you can't find the apples

and olives and who knows

woot!

you and I named him rarr

<i>impossible to transcribe interlude</i>

oh baby this waters cold

theres gotta be

<i>impossible to transcribe</i>

smiles to the stairs

can i go ten dollars on the road

and waiting for water

and you are my water

you are my well

hahah