

Golden Earring, Liquid Soul

From the Albums:

* Face it

* Last blast of the century

Went down to the liquor store -
Had enough - but I needed more
Give me a six pack,
I got money - I got cash -
Take my life
Break the seal
Take my knife
Cut the waitin' - say the word
No hesitatin' - can't you see that I'm hungry!
I been a dirty liar, a cold-hearted diplomat
And now I keep on tryin'
Tryin' hard to forget
I used to be a coward,
No Clark Gable
No stick of dynamite
No funky fire sign
This river's runnin' dry
You'll never capture
It's liquid soul!
Daylight I'm angry
Lonely, but I found
Somethin' solid gold
On this endless road
I like the glow
When the fire turns to coal
And I see your mystery
Send me on my way
Sometimes I wander
Sometimes I leave for good
Livin' up my fantasy
Livin' in a world like you
She ask me do you love me
I answer I don't know
She ask me do you love me
Yes I love you girl!
Givin' up my freedom
Givin' up my fantasy
I'm givin' up!!
Go go
(Bass solo)
Sometimes prisoner
Sometimes I feel free
I'm livin' up - livin' up
Livin' up my fantasy
Already know the answer
Information plain to see
Through the muddy water
No sticks of dynamite
No need for sacrifice
This river ain't runnin' dry
You'll never capture
It's liquid soul!!!