

Grant Lee Buffalo, Gold Chain Drag

Mild amnesia love ya so-so
And such and such
Tom let's take a walk love
Look you squarely in the eye

Two paupers are your friends
Now your rouge is wearing thin
I'm picking out the little pins
You planted in my side

Gold chain drag

My enemy grows fatter
And I sense a social unaware
I sleep beneath a metal roof
Rain goes patter patter

Gold chain drag
Gold chain drag
Gold chain drag

Ah ah ah
Gold chain drag
Gold chain drag
Gold chain drag

Gold chain drag
Gold chain drag
Gold chain drag

Has anybody seen my chain
Has anybody seen
Has anybody seen
Has anybody seen my chain

Gold chain drag
Gold chain drag
Gold chain drag