

# Ian Hunter, Silver Dime

(ian hunter/earl slick)

Alice was a drunken mona lisa  
Arching up some american wall  
She said I really want to please you  
I said that's easy let yourself fall  
All you got to do is go  
Ride on down rock and roll  
Shine on miss silver dime  
Ride on down rock and roll  
Blow my sweet mind  
Blow my sweet mind

As I was posing down some empty broken street  
Said the world is coming to an end  
She screamed out loudly  
I'm so lonely I'm so lonely  
I'm so lonely I'm so lonely  
I said on me you can depend  
All you got to do is go  
Ride on down rock and roll  
Shine on miss silver dime  
Ride on down rock and roll  
Blow my sweet mind

Blow my sweet mind

She sucked so sadly on this feather tail  
She got me up when I was down  
She plays the music and when the music fades  
I want her to get me up I want her to get me up  
I want her to get me up I want her to get me up  
I want her to get me up get me up  
Get me up get me up get me up get me up  
Get me up get me up get me up get me up  
All you got to do is go  
Ride on down rock and roll  
Shine on miss silver dime  
Ride on down rock and roll  
Blow my sweet mind  
Blow my sweet mind  
Ride on down rock and roll  
Shine on miss silver dime  
Ride on down rock and roll  
Blow my sweet mind  
Blow my sweet mind  
All you got to do is go  
(fade)