

Bob Schneider "Gold In The Sunset"

Visit "Gold In The Sunset" on MotoLyrics.com

I went to your house, monkey in the gloom You were making bacon punch line came too soon Made me a beverage thought I had it made Turns out it was a glass of see laterade

I know where tomorrow be too damn far away Today ain't my cup of tea and everything is gray Knucked out and lost all the bats have flown Monsters in the closets all I've ever known

All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea All the gold in the sunsets it's all I'll ever need All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea It's all we need to set ourselves free, come on let's get down

Come on let's get down yall

Chuckle belly superstition brought on by the dead Got inside my constitustion ate up my whole damn head

Take me down to nowhere that's where I belong Keep yourself beautiful don't try and get me wrong

Sideshow snakebites got me in the mood Recently switched uver to decaf honey I hate to be so rude

But I've been operating all night and I need quick relief Released in the ocean with your shark-like teeth

All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea All the gold in the sunsets it's all we'll ever need All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea All we need to set ourselves free, come on let's get down yall

Oh come on let's get down yall, let's get down, let's get

Let's get down, let's get

She'll use all the closet brass in her little pipe Smoking in those wingtips kissing all them young boys goodnight

Damage done soliloguy high-water gash

Fire holes rose walls I need a little cash

Let's get down, let's get down

Swimming in her boxcar your scents in my beard There's going to be a fireworks display tonight everything is weird Sperm kitchen headache everywhere I turn Shallow-wired and snakeskin maybe I'll never learn

All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea All the gold in the sunsets it's all we'll ever need All the gold in the sunset and diamonds on the sea All we need to set ourselves free, come on let's get down

Come on let's get down yall, let's get down, let's get down

She got the gun, got the gun again
Sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smoking
indochina
She got the gun, got the gun again
Sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smokin
indochina
She got the gun, got the gun again
Sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smoking
indochina
She got the gun, got the gun again
Sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smoking
indochina
She got the gun, got the gun again
Sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smoking
indochina
She got the gun

Visit <u>Bob Schneider</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.