

Golden Earring "Apocalypse"

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From the Album:

* Paradise in distress
I've been faster
Than my own shadow
I've been colder
Than a icepick you know
What really matters
Is a heart of gold
And a whole lotta money
And a fat checkbook
Been a gambler
Had nothing better to do
Been crazy for fools like you
What really matters is
Make a dream come true
I ain't playing with fire no more
Ain't gonna play with fire no more
Well I was walking down the street
In my Italian shoes
I was minding my own business
Just goin' with the flow
I could feel the hot sunshine
On my back
I started singin'
To the rythm of the city noise
Yeah yeah yeah
Well I was knockin'
Opportunity right on its head

In my silver coloured suit
And my Panama hat
Yeah, I had nothin' to fear,
I had places to go
And I swear I felt lightnin'
In my bones
I said yeah
Down, down, down the Apocalypse
Down, down, down with negative
Down, down my dice come a-rollin'
Down, down with a double-six evidence
Down deep the sound
Of my heart I believe

Tells me life's there for lovin' it!
Oh, oh yeah (through the air)
Well I'm tapdancin'
Floatin' on thin air
High on nothin'
'Xcept sweet adrenalin
And I see somethin' behind a tree
It's the mother of God
Got her eyes on me
She says yeah

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