

Golden Earring "Baby Dynamite"

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(B.Hay)

With a dream in her pocket
Flight ticket in hand
She's going off to the crazy land
Green pastures, like blankets unfold
Out the door and down the hall

Crazy river, with a cold shiver
Deep in water she dives
She's got herself involved
And now it's evolved
Into interstellar overdrive

Well I know she's got a talent for finding me
When she happens to be in the vicinity
She'll be on the phone
When the dancin' is done
Probably all alone

My baby dynamite
Your lucky stars are out tonight
And your cards are on the table
All the odds are in your favour
Dynamite
Heaven says you're doin' alright
With a heart that's shaped like a diamond
You've been cut for the assignment

Don't be a moth, hidin' pain
When your wings go up in flame
Money is a rocket, blow it sky high
The more you get, the more you fly
Green pastures that unfold
A future carved out of solid gold

Found in a river, hidin' a treasure
Impossible to find
And your soul's sold to the payroll
While it's tryin' to have a good time

Stayin' up, walkin' around

Talkin' muscle and makin' sounds
Like baby dynamite
Your lucky stars are out tonight
And your cards are on the table
All the odds are in your favour
Dynamite
Heaven says you're doin' alright
With a heart that's shaped like a diamond
You've been cut for the assignment

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