MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Bruce Hornsby "Heir Gordon"

Visit "Heir Gordon" on MotoLyrics.com

There was a young man named Arthur Gordon Heir to a large family fortune Walking 'round, all prissy and full of himself Pissing money, showing his wealth

Built a little shrine to the Gordon name Hyped it from his front-row seat at all the games Opened a restaurant, called it, guess what? Arthur's, of course, he did strut his stuff

Heir Gordon Born on a mountaintop in Tennessee Heir Gordon His life sure looks good to me

Got a little Brylcreem, a dab will do Droppin' funny acid, a tab or two Wearing undergarments from a Mormon friend Touching all the bases 'round the Cub Scout den

Heir Gordon Got a lot of money but he ain't worth a damn Heir Gordon Makes me feel just like a man

Heir Gordon Born on a mountaintop in Tennessee Heir Gordon His life sure looks good to me

Heir Gordon Born on a mountaintop in Tennessee Heir Gordon Why is he doing all these nice things for me? Doing such nice things for me?

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