

Jet Set Roger

"Rhythm In Gold"

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I have to call you up. Think I've seen a vision of rhythm
in gold.
No cat could ever move that way. No puss would dare
to be so bold.
Must tell the boys to follow you.
Catch you where you go to ground.
A lady of means, I can see. Rhythm in gold is getting to
me.
What's your name, and where can I find you?

Are you just a rich man's friend, or was it always in the
family?
You seem to throw the challenge down, by the way you
didn't even look at me.
Put the boys on you. Immobilize your nine-eleven.
There's nothing I could do for you that would really
matter much anyway.
You belong to everyone. Rhythm in gold's the number
that you play.
Put the boys on you. Sabotage your nine-eleven.

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