Metallica "Stone Cold Crazy"

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Sleepin' very soundly On a Saturday morning I was dreamin' I was Al Capone Rumors goin' 'round Gotta clear outta town Smellin' like A dry fish bone Here come the law Gonna break down the door Carry me away once more Never never never Want it any more Gotta get away from The stone cold floor Crazy Stone cold crazy ya know

Rainy afternoon
On a killer typhoon
Playin' on my slide trombone
Anymore anymore cannot
Take it anymore
Gotta get away from
The stone cold floor
Crazy
Stone cold crazy ya know
Hey!

[Guitar Solo]

Walkin' down the street
Shootin' people that I meet
Fully loaded tommy gun
Here come the deputy
Tryin' fuckin' gettin' me
Gotta fuckin' get up and run
They got the sirens loose
I run right outta juice
They're gonna put me in a cell
If I can't go to heaven
Lemme go to hell

Crazy Stone cold crazy ya know Yeah

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