

Mott The Hoople

"Keys To The Kingdom"

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Death in the stars, rain on the wind
Came to the mission, couldn't get in
Came out of nowhere, guess i'll go back
All down to bad luck
Fire in the sky, nowhere to run
Came to the desert, burned by the sun
Came out of somewhere, I ain't never been back
All down to bad luck

King of frustration Vampire de Luxe
Keys to the Kingdom God hates your guts
Out of the heavens a blessing might fall
But the Keys to the Kingdom mean nothing at all

Crippled by cold, blinded by fear
Looking for God, but they said he ain't here
Came out on nowhere, can't stand to go back
All down to bad luck
Carved on a stone, the world's epitaph
Walked through the graveyard, just had to laugh
Came out of exile, for a handful of dust
All down to bad luck

King aggravation Vampire de Luxe
Congratulation God hates you guts
Bound for damnation back to the wall
And the Keys to the Kingdom mean nothing at all

High in the sky, in letters of fire
The names of the saints the thieves and the liars
Came to the funeral, out of pure spite
All down to bad luck
The least we could do, the harder we tried
The better we lived, the sooner we died
Came to the goldmine, cold and alone
All down to bad luck

King of starvation Vampire de Luxe
Keys to the Kingdom we hate your guts
In the asylum no one hears you call
And the Keys to the Kingdom buy nothing at all

Nothing at all

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