

Solid Gold

The Golden Filter

I wanna skin, you're the rising sun
Oh baby, you got that Solid Gold
And I know how to get things done
Come and live with me if you got no place to go

Well I'm sure I could find some way
To call them doggies out to play
You really got me out on my hair
Oh yeah, gotta my thing red for you

You really got the rising sun
You and your Solid Gold, yeah
You gotta be the only one
That can always make me groan, yeah

Now there's very few things in life
That can ever stop me cold
And heaven just comes on down
When you take off your clothes

Well I'm sure I could find some way
To call them doggies out to play
You really got me out on my hair
Oh yeah, gotta my thing red for you

You really got the rising sun
You and your Solid Gold, now, oh baby
You gotta be the only one
That can always make me groan, oh yeah, yeah, yeah

Goddamn, you're a sight to see
Ain't never felt this before, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
No money comes back to me
Humping that Solid Gold, hey

I'll never be round you or floating
No place that I'd rather be
The primal forces of nature
If you could see what I see

You really got the rising sun
You and your Solid Gold, baby
You gotta be the only one
That can always make me groan, yeah

Goddamn, you're a sight to see
Ain't never felt this before
No money comes back to me
Humping that Solid Gold, yeah

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