

To the Hilt

Golden Earring

From the Album:

* To the hilt You wann try wanna fly
Right through the needles eye
Wanna be chilled wanna be thrilled
Press your luck right to the hilt
Hey boy quit that stare
Get out a grandpa's rockin' chair
How about raisin' hell lets see if we
Outdo ourselves.
One day you'll be tied and gagged
Your head upon the railroad track
The rail's hummin' there's a train-a-comin'
I'm sure your last thought's full of regret
Before the wheels roll across your neck
Why didn't I do this?
How come I didn't do that?
I could be out there paintin' towns red
Sweat
Maybe I'll wake up in bed
No boy! This is it You should've used
A bit more wit.
Get out there 'n dig in deep
Stay wide awake when you're asleep
Who wants to compromise when every
Second hour flies
Set the time on half past tilt
For making love right to the hilt
One day you'll be buried
Up to your elbows in the sand.
And there's honey glowin'
Down your cheeks it's flowing
You'll find some time to reflect
Before the ants are crawling over your head
Why didn't I do this?!
How come I didn't do that
Is this a dream that's gone bad?
Maybe I'll just wake up in bed
To the hilt is that what you said????

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