Haywire

The Obsessed

From San Diego to the Lone Star state
From Hollyweird to the Pearly Gates
A junk yard screaming
Lost soul's single voice
Took the gamble took the chances
Made the choice
Sweating ether
My spinning mind is sweating cold
Sweet panhead magic carpet flying bold
The road beneath us
Is the rainbow's pot of gold
Ticket to freedom
Any price but my soul
Life is living true living is free
Ain't got no dollar sign Tattooed on me
Solo shouting in my own heaven's choir
Ridin' through on a world gone haywire
Achieving victory, losing hair losing teeth
Food for thought
When you're lying around on Hell's Beach
Broken bones, busted knuckles Twisted face
Running forever I ain't losin' my own race
Life is living true living is free
Ain't got no dollar sign Tattooed on me
Solo shouting in my own heaven's choir
Ridin' through on a world gone haywire
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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