

Gold In the Sunset

Bob Schneider

I went to your house, monkey in the gloom
You were making bacon punch line came too soon
Made me a beverage thought I had it made
Turns out it was a glass of see laterade I know where tomorrow be too damn far away
Today ain't my cup of tea and everything is gray
Knucked out and lost all the bats have flown
Monsters in the closets all I've ever known All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea
All the gold in the sunsets it's all I'll ever need
All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea
It's all we need to set ourselves free, come on let's get down
Come on let's get down yall Chuckle belly superstition brought on by the dead
Got inside my constitustion ate up my whole damn head
Take me down to nowhere that's where I belong
Keep yourself beautiful don't try and get me wrong Sideshow snakebites got me in the mood
Recently switched uver to decaf honey I hate to be so rude
But I've been operating all night and I need quick relief
Released in the ocean with your shark-like teeth All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea
All the gold in the sunsets it's all we'll ever need
All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea
All we need to set ourselves free, come on let's get down yall
Oh come on let's get down yall, let's get down, let's get down
Let's get down, let's get She'll use all the closet brass in her little pipe
Smoking in those wingtips kissing all them young boys goodnight
Damage done soliloquy high-water gash
Fire holes rose walls I need a little cash Swimming in her boxcar your scents in my beard
There's going to be a fireworks display tonight everything is weird
Sperm kitchen headache everywhere I turn
Shallow-wired and snakeskin maybe I'll never learn All the gold in the sunset and the diamonds on the sea
All the gold in the sunsets it's all we'll ever need
All the gold in the sunset and diamonds on the sea
All we need to set ourselves free, come on let's get down
Come on let's get down yall, let's get down, let's get down
Let's get down, let's get down She got the gun, got the gun again
Sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smoking indochina
She got the gun, got the gun again
Sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smokin indochina
She got the gun, got the gun again
Sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smoking indochina
She got the gun, got the gun again

Sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smoking indochina
She got the gun

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>