Lick It Up

The Aggrolites

My shoes are getting heavy
My feet are winding down
I look for her in comers
But she's not around
What I eat is eating me
It hits me hard
I'm one Jack short of a royal flush
A stranger holds the card
Here come the salvation
In the shape of my guitar
And I'm gonna ride it
Like a shooting star
I don't want your money
I don't want your soul
Oh oh, I don't need a reason
I just wanna get right down and lick it up
Mother Mercy told me a picture never lies
She told me no self respecting hero ever cries
The prisoner walks in circles, the victim walks alone
Scissors cut the paper, the paper wraps the stone

Standing at the entrance
To the gates of paradise
The lights go down, the heat goes up
That's when I cry
I don't want your money
I don't want your soul
Ohh, I don't a reason
I just wanna get right down and lick it up
I found my faith in fortune
Reaching for the sky
The only game in town
That gets me high
I, I don't want your money
I just wanna get right down and lick it up
I don't want your soul
I just wanna get right down and lick it up
I don't need a reason
Just wanna get right down and yeah, lick it up

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