

# 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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