

Solid Gold Telephone

Head Automatica

Teen runaway, youth depraved
Your time is almost here
Shimmies and shakes, stands by her side
And whispers something in her ear
You can't go home high, not tonightGo man go, Saturn here we come
And if you're in the know
Your soul's solid goldTeen runaway, youth depraved
Grows tipsy off wine
But baby makes a sweet embrace
A gift so very hard to find
You can't go home high, not tonightGo man go, Saturn here we come
And if you're in the know
Your soul's solid goldGo man go, Saturn here we come
And if you're in the know
Go man go, Saturn here we come
And if you're in the know

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