

# Gazpacho

## Hiperkore

Saw you walking on your velvet lawn  
Is it lonely on the moon?  
You took a dive and swallowed all you could  
Did you drink too much too soon?Nothing left for you to fight about  
No one wants to see you try  
The nearest neighbors are a mile away  
Does the ocean hear you cry?Punching at the sky  
They say the king is losin' his grip again  
They say you're bullet proof, they say you feel no pain  
It seems the hero is misunderstood againIs it love or is it surgery?  
Makes her seem so ill at ease  
As she's begging you to please calm down  
In her silk Armani on her kneesDid you carry out those threats I heard  
Or were you only playing macho?  
And the stains on her Versace scarf  
Were they really just Gazpacho? GazpachoThey say the king is watching his back again  
They say the king is losing his grip again  
Raging like a bull to an empty ring  
Do you think they will forgive a hero anything?Now the ring is just a band of gold  
And your wife needs police protection  
While you're sparring with the journalists  
You're trying to win back her affectionIs this what it means to be a man  
Boxing up all your emotions?  
So now she's gone, you're alone at last  
You can tell it to the oceanThey say the king is losing his grip again  
They say the king is countin' his numbered days  
You never lost a fight in your whole life  
You never had no trouble sleepin' through the nightThe bottle and the doctor get you through the day  
The boys who run the house'll make it all okay  
You think they will forgive a hero anything  
Maybe Hollywood but then and then againHollywood is just a band of gold  
Hollywood is just a band of gold  
Hey children look  
Hollywood is just a band of gold