Tombstone

The Auteurs

taking out the garbage at the columbia hotel
nobody got a ticket out of cripple town
better call suspension - bakelite and dial
we'll take the fucking building out -
baader meinhof style

every day, every hour, every minute
every dawn to sundown
everybody's gonna get it
- in tombstone
every day, every hour,
every moment
for the rest of the year
everybody's gonna get it
tombstone is here

like to thank my mother for inventing
rock and roll
i'd be lost without it, i would not be whole
honeymoon is over - waiting for the cops
sitting shit faced in dan's car
thinking 'bout who we're not

tombstone, tombstone got a gun
we've got all the women and children
all tied up for fun

got to see a doctor, i need to turn my
bones to milk
nobody ever found the gold upon the hill
and i wanted glamour not tragic rock n roll
and i want a lover, who'll nail me to the wall

everybody etc.

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