Judgement Day

Gilby Clarke

If anything could happen, I'd start on my way to heaven
I'd leave this world and all the thrills, like girls and 7/11
My families fine, my friends are all the guys on lives of the rich and famous
Will someone meet me at the pearly gates and let me in when I start knocking

Whoa, I wonder how I'll be remembered
Whoa, How about a star on Hollywood Blvd?

If I met God I'd smile alot
I hope my hairs OK and my tattoos fade as he hands down my penance
He said what did you do in 82' with that girl you weren't in love with?
I said I was young and dumb
Was there something wrong with having fun with one of your creations?

Whoa, I wonder how I'll be remembered
Whoa, How about a star on Hollywood Blvd.?

I want a window seat I don't want anything to pass me
It's a new parade it's Judgement Day for me

What ever happened to the records that were going platinum
Everybody just stood up and cheered and said the next big thing is coming
So I dropped a lot of acid, just to hear what the Beatles were saying
It's been 32 years and I really don't care, everyone's so depressing

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