Satin Sheets

Chemical Vocation

I wish I was a millionare
I'd play rock music and grow long hair
Tell you boys
I'd buy a newRolls-Royce
Pretty people come to me
I'd give 'em all the third degree
I'd give 'em satin sheets
And keep 'em off the streets.....
Hallaleulah - What's it to ya'?
Praise the Lord and pass the mescaline
Praise Jehovah
And He'll come over
As soon as you see me

boogie-woogie across the silver screen.....
I hang 'em high I hang 'em low
I put 'em on the ceilings wherever I go
And they swing all the night
From the rafter light
Hallaleulah - I'm gonna sock it to ya
You got your coffee, me, I've got my spanish tea
Praise Jehovah - Maybe He'll come over
As soon as you see me playin' my calliope
I wish I was a millionare
I'd play rock music and grow long hair
Tell you boys - I'd buy a new Rolls-Royce
Tell you boys - I'd buy a new Rolls-Royce

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