

# Gimme Solid Gold

## Gluecifer

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Another blow out night and I think I'm gonna hit the decks  
I'm crashin' thru the streets now feelin' like rejected checks  
I'm bailin' outta this one like a million times before  
Just a preliminary move and I'm headin' for the nearest door  
Eyes go starin but I'm feelin so goddamn blind  
Gonna start a chain reaction gonna run it 'till I lose my mind  
Firin' the gun but I'm never gonna leave the blocks  
Gimme solid gold action gimme something that really rocks  
Headin' for the door all alone in the morning  
Ready for the floor and I'll crash right out  
Headin' for the gore of a loner night so borin'  
Now it's time to turn out the light  
These streets are never changin'  
and I know'em too goddamn well  
You got the boulevard of boredom and a main street right to hell  
Stuck too many years in this forgotten maze  
Gonna take it to the end I'm gonna TELL it to your sorry face

Lyrics provided by

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