

Made of Gold

100 Monkeys

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, I'm shaky and I'm nervous and I'm anxious as hell
Manic, seeing static, in a panic as well
I'm gonna give myself a heart attack
But the doctor says you're much too young for that
I'm gonna give myself a heart attack
But the doctor says you're much too young Oh my hero was much younger than I
When my hero was immortalized
On magnetic tape and digital sound waves
There's no grave for the soul
No vinyl coffin made of gold You're made of gold (x7) I never cared for the radio
They don't play him, they don't know
My hero lives on video, my hero lives on video
You can watch him move as he grooves by frame
In a mess of curls as the girls scream his name
(Spencer Bell!) He was the lyricist, a mad scientist
An architect of quick wit
The best to smoke and drink with
The best to joke and think with
He was one of the lost
The first to be found
Keep playing his songs keep us comfort
To keep us proud
To have known this body
Whose soul is still so loud My hero lives on video (x8) Well I'm shaky and I'm nervous and I'm anxious as hell
Manic, seeing static, in a panic as well
I'm gonna give myself a heart attack
But the doctor says
You're much too young for that

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>