I Walk On Gilded Splinters

Paul Weller

Some people think they jive me
But I know they must be crazy
Don't see dey misfortune
Guess, they just too lazyJ'suis the Grand Zombie
My yellow belt of choison
Ain't afraid of no tom cat
Fill my brains with poisonWalk through the fire
Fly through the smoke
See my enemy
At the end of dey ropeWalk on pins and needles
See what they can do
Walk on gilded splinters
With the king of the ZuluKon kon, the kiddy kon kon
Walk on gilded splinters
Kon kon, the kiddy kon kon
Walk on gilded splinters'Ti Alberta
('Ti Alberta)
'Ti Alberta
('Ti Alberta)'Ti Alberta
('Ti Alberta)
'Ti Alberta
('Ti Alberta)Roll outta my coffin
Drink poison in my chalice
Pride begins to fade
And y'all feel my malicePut gris gris on your doorstep
Soon you'll be in the gutter
I can melt your heart like butter
A-a-and I can make you stutterKon kon, the kiddy kon kon
Walk on gilded splinters
Kon kon, the kiddy kon kon
Walk on gilded splinters'Ti Alberta
('Ti Alberta)
'Ti Alberta
('Ti Alberta)'Ti Alberta
('Ti Alberta)
'Ti Alberta
('Ti Alberta)

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