

Stone Cold Crazy

Eleven feat. Josh Homme

Sleepin' very soundly on a Saturday morning

I was dreamin' I was Al Capone

Rumor goin' round gotta clear outta town

Smellin' like a dry fish bone

Here come the law gonna break down the door

Gonna tear me away once more

Never never never want it any more

Gotta get away from the stone cold law

Crazy

Stone cold crazy yeah

Rainy afternoon got a killer typhoon

Playin' on my saxaphone

Anymore anymore cannot take it anymore

Gotta get away from the stone cold law

Crazy

Stone cold crazy (lets go)

Walkin' down the street

Shootin' people that I meet

Fully loaded Tommy gun

Here come the deputy tryin' fuckin' gettin' me

Gotta fuckin' get up and run

They got the sirens loose

I run right outta juice

They're gonna put me in a cell if I can't go to hell

Lemme go to hell

Crazy

Stone cold crazy yeah

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Deacon, John / May, Brian Harold / Mercury, Freddie / Taylor, Roger

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