

Old King's Road

Michael Monroe

MC jacket and jeans ripped up to there
Dirty black boots Vaseline in your hair
You were a walkin' danger with a safety pinned shirt
Talkin' anarchy at the gig somebody might get hurtWe were all insane and the sound rang true
And we changed our names like the good ones do
I met you- on the old King's roadMy big blonde kit, you thought it really took some guts
I got nothing but respect, 'cause you knew I was nuts
Getting spit in the face was as good as a kiss
But when Gypsy-Boy got hit with a pucket of piss
We went all insane and the sound rang true
With a lock and chain and a rose tattoo
I met you- at first ya wanna run me through
You-on the old King's road
We were all insane and the sound rang true
And we changed our names like the good ones do
With a lock and chain and a rose tattoo
I met you- on the old King's roadDown the old King's road
On the old King's road
Down the old King's road
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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