

Liquid Soul

Golden Earring

From the Albums:

* Face it

* Last blast of the century Went down to the liquor store -

Had enough - but I needed more

Give me a six pack,

I got money - I got cash -

Take my life

Break the seal

Take my knife

Cut the waitin' - say the word

No hesitatin' - can't you see that I'm hungry!

I been a dirty liar, a cold-hearted diplomat

And now I keep on tryin'

Tryin' hard to forget

I used to be a coward,

No Clark Gable

No stick of dynamite

No funky fire sign

This river's runnin' dry

You'll never capture

It's liquid soul!

Daylight I'm angry

Lonely, but I found

Somethin' solid gold

On this endless road

I like the glow

When the fire turns to coal

And I see your mystery

Send me on my way

Sometimes I wander

Sometimes I leave for good

Livin' up my fantasy

Livin' in a world like you

She ask me do you love me

I answer I don't know

She ask me do you love me

Yes I love you girl!

Givin' up my freedom

Givin' up my fantasy

I'm givin' up!!
Go go
(Bass solo)
Sometimes prisoner
Sometimes I feel free
I'm livin' up - livin' up
Livin' up my fantasy
Already know the answer
Information plain to see
Through the muddy water
No sticks of dynamite
No need for sacrifice
This river ain't runnin' dry
You'll never capture
It's liquid soul!!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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