

2 for T #1: Golden Gigs

[Daniel Antopolsky](#)

Golden gigs to be found, in the streets of Heaven
Darned good stuff all around, in the streets of Heaven
In the streets of gold

Singin' for us lunatics and us brazen hussies
Singin' how we all got tricked and why we started cussin'

Come a tie yie yippy yippy yaye yippy yaye
When the light turns, red we can stay
Come a tie yie yippy yippy yo yippy yo
When the light turns, green gotta go

Hands are made for cuddlin' babes and gigglin' as we scold 'em
Run me back down memory lane to watch it all unfoldin'

'Cause we're all hooked on drugs or drink
Hidin' from or clingin' to the past
Got your message by the Pony Express
'Fore I got cut-off at the past

And the jailbreak's clear and the grub up here
Good bread, good leaven
Puts a twinkle to your cheeks, in the streets of Heaven
In the streets of gold

Come a tie yie yippy yippy yaye yippy yaye
When the light turns red, we can stay
Come a tie yie yippy yippy yo yippy yo
When the light turns green, gotta go

Oh buggys roam in the streets, in the streets of Heaven
Splendid coachmen pulled by six, teams of six or seven
Such happy, healthy, hardy beasts, in the streets of Heaven
Stagecoach rollin' forever west, in the streets of Heaven
Oh, in the streets of gold

Trim the sales, trim 'em quick, in the straits of Heaven
There's Jolly Rogers fast and thick, in the straits of Heaven

So count 'em all, don't miss a link, all the stars of Heaven

An inward journey to the quick, in the streets of Heaven
In the streets of gold

Come a tie yie yippy yippy yaye yippy yaye
When the light turn red, we can stay
Come a tie yie yippy yippy yo yippy yo
When the light turns green, gotta go

So hopped right on a bronking bull, the hardest road to travel
It bucked it bronked then it kicked, then it all unravelled
So hold tight to your horse, my friend, sit firm in the saddle
Just ease up on those reins a bit, on the trail of travel
Oh hold tight to your horse, my friend, sit firm in the saddle
Just ease up on those reins a bit, on the trail of travel

Yippy kie yaye, yippy kie yo yo oh oh
When the light turns green, gotta go
I gotta go, I gotta go
Gotta go

Lyrics Submitted by Marie Harel

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