

# Ducktail Heat

## Gluecifer

You got a little curl  
A five cent in a two dollar world  
He was born restricted, he was born to oozeSittin' in a seat  
Cheap grin and the smelly feet  
Playin' nothin' but a watered out shitty bluesYou got a lip but you're goin' nowhere  
Nowhere on that street  
White fire in your soul  
White fire and you're out of control  
White fire, baby, it's a ducktail heatYou drivin' in the fast lane  
With the handbrake on  
Changed a pot of gold for a pot of stoneLivin' in a shit house  
Where the power's gone  
You can have a dollar for that useless telephoneYou got a face but you're goin' nowhere  
Nowhere on them feet  
White fire in your soul  
White fire and you're out of control  
White fire, baby, it's a ducktail heat  
Hey, it's a ducktail heatYou got a lip but you're goin' nowhere  
Nowhere on that street  
White fire in your soul  
White fire and you're out of control  
White fire, baby, it's a ducktail heatWhite fire in your soul  
White fire and you're out of control  
White fire, baby, you're my ducktail heat  
Come on now

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