

## Fort Knox, King Solomon

Bob Mould

There's a place in the mountains that we could go  
We could stock up with diamonds and bars of gold  
If we wanted a fortune, that's where we'd go  
And if you wanted to go there, well, let me know

And inside Fort Knox, King Solomon is occupied with providence  
Enough, but not too confident  
And I get by, goodbye

Every night at 11, they drive the gold  
Through the underground entrance between the poles

If we wait for a moment, the guards might go  
Then I could get the door open and grab some gold  
But if I should get noticed, don't worry, grab your stuff and go  
I can deal with King Solomon alone