

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 g
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I can deal with King Solomon alone