

## Gold In The Sunset

Bob Schneider

i went to your house a little monkey in the gloom  
you were making bacon the punch line came too soon  
made me a beverage thought i had it made  
turns out it was a glass of see ya laterade

i know where tomorrow be too damn far away  
today ain't my cup of tea and everything is grey  
knucked out and lost all the bats have flown  
monsters in the closets' all i've ever known

all the gold in the sunset all the diamonds on the sea  
all the gold in the sunsets all ill ever need  
all the gold in the sunset all the diamonds in the sea  
its all we need to set ourselves free

chuckle belly superstition brought on by the dead  
got inside my constitustion ate up my whole head  
take me down to nowhere that's where i belong  
keep yourself beautiful dont try and get me wrong

sideshow snakebites got me in the mood  
i recently switched uver to decaf honey i hate to be so rude  
but ive been operating all night need some quick relief  
released in the ocean with your shark-like teeth

she'll use all the closet brass in her little pipe  
smoking in those wingtips  
kissing all them young boys goodnight  
damage done soliloquy high-water gash  
fire holes rose walls i need a little cash

swimming in her boxcar her scents in my beard  
there's going to be a fireworks display tonight everything is w  
eird  
sperm kitchen headache everywhere i turn  
shallow-wired and snakeskin maybe i'll never learn

she got the gun she got the gun again  
sipping on a pipe razor backed up and smoking indochina