

## Solid Gold

Frank Black

Never since I met you  
Did you let me in  
Even when I let you  
You wouldn't call me friend  
Pedal to the metal  
Mister, it's a sin  
Getting so down  
I'd give you solid gold  
Just for your finger  
You get the medal  
For getting so down  
I guess you didn't see that sky  
When the clouds are turned to isles  
I was glad when you couldn't hear me  
Nervous laughter when you shouted and cursed  
I'm not saying I understand  
Lord knows who can understand  
Life can be an awful plan  
And yours it ain't the worst  
Here she comes now  
In my mirror  
Oh, I know how  
She is a terror  
Now I see her  
In her mirror  
Wearing a frown  
I give you solid gold just for your finger  
You get the medal  
For scariest frown  
I guess you didn't see that sky  
When the clouds are turned to isles  
I was glad when you couldn't hear my  
Nervous laughter when you shouted and cursed  
Fourthly you're suspect  
Thirdly you don't get  
Secondly you've got no respect  
Finally you're not the first