

## Cool as it gets

Golden Earring

A black six tockies ready for rockin'  
That's all your mama needs  
They get close to dyin', overboard and flyin'  
You're all she ever wanted to be  
Gonna spread your wings and do wicked little things  
Almost ready to fly  
Into the night take a careful bite  
Of what is never foreseen

Mother tries buyin' off the law  
Begging for guidance in us all  
But you got fire inside your brain  
And that's as cool as it gets

Every time she hears a knock it's more than enough  
To feel paranoid again  
Might be Frankie, baby bad Jordan  
Fallen is ready to sin  
Give a little give, give a little tea  
Her mama's back on her knees  
You're so excited, illuminated lighted  
Up like a Christmas tree

Mother keeps tryin' to inspire the lord  
Begging for guidance in us all  
But you got fire inside your brain  
And that's as cool as it gets

Ride from the slow, you're ridin' in the fastest lane  
Ain't no turnin' back to where you've always been  
Take my advice because all life's just a lonely game  
Just go ahead  
Go ahead, tonight's your night baby

Right from the start, you're bangin' for the fastest lane  
Ain't no turnin' back to where you've always been  
Take my advice because all life's just a lonely game  
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