

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
Just go ahead
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