Chris Cayton

Goldfinger

You taught me how to play guitar You told me that I'd go far just by trying When we were kids playing Social D spiritual man on LSD We were frying yea we were frying

Once in a while you'd fuck with me no ground on my bass and it shocked me

Chris Cayton I called you satan Cuz when we were skating You would make the metal sign

You got kicked out of school for wearing profanity 'too drunk to fuck' said the Dead Kennedys on your button your punk rock button You were born in S.I.T. Vegetarian man no BLT on your muffin no turkey stuffing

Once and a while I'd surf with you Our first band was called IMRU