

# Solid Gold Telephone

Head Automatica

Teen runaway, youth depraved, your time is almost here  
Shimmies and shakes, stands by her side  
And whispers something in her ear

"you can't go home high, not tonight"  
Go man go, saturn here we come  
And if you're in the know,  
Your soul's solid gold

Teen runaway, youth depraved, grows tipsy off wine  
But baby makes a sweet embrace a gift so very hard to find

"you can't go home high, not tonight"  
Go man go, saturn here we come  
And if you're in the know,  
Your soul's solid gold

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And if you're in the know  
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