

On A Rope

Rocket from the Crypt

Soft and gloomy
Staying started to unglue me
And I knew that I couldn't win
want to steal your love, stop hold the dove
Just to pull my good luck in

[Chorus]

On a rope, on a rope, got me hanging on a rope
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Same old story, yeah it's getting kind of gory
Throw my all time low away
Spit turns into treasure, taste the blind side of life
Choke words that I can't say
No gun, no bomb, no way I'll run
Too bad, I'm not in shape
Too little, too late, that deal's so chaste
Do burning hands seem to care?

[Chorus]

All right, I'm ready: the wild sound's gonna take me away
That beat's so steady
Make me fall to my knees, just start crying
No, no, no no no no no no please no