

Crimson Ballroom

The Hellacopters

Cast in rock it rises tall - take me down thru the neon
hall

The air is filled with feedback - now won't you please
take me back

Where i'm surrounded by walls of one hundred thousand
guitars

Going straight down shakin' street - to a place where
they don't

Measure the beat

The sound bounce around what a feeling - the riffing gets
me reeling

So put me on the thunder express and let me feel the heat

Cast in rock it opens up and bleeds - giving me more than
anything i

Need

It sways so super sonic - i got electrophonic tonic

So take down i wanna go back now where they will let me
be

At the crimson ballroom...