

This Cat's On A Hot Tin Roof

Brian Setzer

Did you ever see the sun rise up
Above this blackened hole
Did you ever feel that what you want is
Not under your control

Ever think that how you feel
Is not quite what you are
Some of us are satellites
And some are superstars

They're killing Andy Warhol
He's a saint, he's a thief
We'll all die a million times
That's what I believe

Killing Andy Warhol
Killing Andy Warhol

They say the rain in Europe
Cools you down and helps you think
Water, water everywhere
Nothing you can drink

Kissing Andy Warhol
His skin feels like a shark
White hair sits so beautiful
Eyelids are so dark

And I'm just trying to get ahead
Like any boy or girl
There'll be no dictators anywhere
If I could rule the world

Killing Andy Warhol
Killing Andy Warhol

Impossible, he got all that money
Adorable, having all that money
Feasible, that it's all black money
It's so criminal, making all that money

All I want is what I'd want
But I don't want that now
They're dressing Andy Warhol up
If only they knew how

Jesus on the neon sign
Turns and starts to laugh
And I'm thinking about this oxygen
And how I'll make it last

Killing Andy Warhol
He's a saint, yeah he's a thief
Motorways are everywhere
With no clean air to breathe

Killing Andy Warhol

Killing Andy Warhol

Till the end of time
Till the end of time, time

Impossible
Adorable
Feasible
So criminal

Having all that money
Impossible
Killing Andy Warhol

He's got all that money
Adorable
And it's real black money
Feasible

Killing Andy Warhol
Making all that money

Killing Andy Warhol
Killing Andy Warhol