

Mickey Marmalade

Gilby Clarke

Remember Mickey Marmalade
Was a glitter symphony
Bellbottomoed roadie
A pacified pretty thing

Ziggy had a super heart but the rock star
Got really bored so he sold his soul
To the Music Television whores

Empty bottle robots
Whacked out noisy folk songs
Leading from the back
But nowhere to go, no, yeah

The jeepster was the boogie guru
The groover, grooved to the world
His tiger Les Paul was
Poetry to the blues

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But nowhere to go, no, yeah