

# Apocalypse

## Golden Earring

I've been faster, than my own shadow  
I've been colder, than an ice pick you know  
What really matters, is a heart of gold  
And a whole lotta money, and a fat checkbook

Been a gambler, had nothing better to do  
Been crazy for fools like you  
What really matters is, make a dream come true  
I ain't playing with fire no more  
Ain't gonna play with fire no more

Well I was walking down the street, in my Italian shoes  
I was minding my own business, just goin' with the flow  
I could feel the hot sunshine, on my back  
I started singin' to the rhythm of the city noise  
I said Yeah yeah yeah

Well I was knockin' opportunity right on its head  
In my silver coloured suit and my Panama hat  
Yeah, I had nothin' to fear, I had places to go  
And I swear I felt lightnin' in my bones  
I said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Down, down, down the Apocalypse  
Down, down, down with negative  
Down, down my dice come a-rollin'  
Down, down with a double-six evidence  
Down deep the sound of my heart I believe  
Tells me life's there for lovin' it!  
Oh, oh yeah... (through the air)

Well I'm tap-dancing', floatin' on thin air  
High on nothin', 'xcept sweet adrenalin  
And I see somethin' behind a tree  
It's the mother of God, got her eyes on me  
She says yeah, yeah, yeah.....