

Tombstone

The Auteurs

Taking out the garbage at the Columbia hotel
Nobody got a ticket out of cripple town
Better call suspension, Bakelite and dial
We'll take the fucking building out
Baader Meinhof style

Every day, every hour, every minute
Every dawn to sundown
Everybody's gonna get it
In tombstone

Every day, every hour
We're related for the rest of the year
Everybody's gonna get it
Tombstone is here

Like to thank my mother for inventing rock and roll
I'd be lost without it, I would not be whole
Honeymoon is over, waiting for the cops
Sitting shit faced in Dan's car
Thinking 'bout who we're not

Tombstone, tombstone got a gun
We've got all the women and children
All tied up for fun

Got to see a doctor
I need to turn my bones to milk
Nobody ever found the gold upon the hill
And I wanted glamor, not tragic rock n roll
And I want a lover, who'll nail me to the wall
Everybody [unverified]