

Black Gold

Houndmouth

Oliver Isley Lane
He's a quarter the way insane
But he ain't to blame
Cuz with a trust fund like that
I'd be the same
His father was the engine
And his mother was the line
She had a pension
And valued money over time
I used to see his sister
Her name was Jenny Gasoline
I used to see her picture
On the cover of a dirty magazine
But she looked best when she was mine

Sugar, don't you worry
Don't you she'd a tear
They've got enough black gold
For another year
We'll just have to wait and see
If they've got enough (times 2)
For you and me

There's been an accident
On 23rd and preston
Someone got arrested
And all them broker
They be brokin' in the park
And all that liquid that they're
Chokin' on it's dark
Darker than a Georgia night
With a heavy heart

Sugar, don't you worry
Don't you she'd a tear
They've got enough black gold
For another year
We'll just have to wait and see
If they've got enough (times 2)
For you and

Just bought some octane
Cut my dollar in half
You should try it out sometime, monkey
Nothin' like going way to fast
Way too fast

Sugar, don't you worry
Don't you she'd a tear
They've got enough black gold
For another year
We'll just have to wait and see
If they've got enough (times 3)
For you and me