

Bottle Cry Salute

The Bones

A billion dollar creature
Devillock, a sidebrun greaser
50\'s kick off, rumble a-go-go
Four bucks turned to gold, SUN 2-0-9
Exploded just like dynamite
Tupelo-truckstop, jukebox, Vegas-show

Four triple sixies, Cadillacs
A howl at the moon and you\'re ain\'t gonna die
A bottle cry salute
Well, a hideout will keep you alive

Well, faster down the lonely highway
Yesterday\'s like other days
Enter shadows, leave the neon lights
Hideout\'s empty now?! It\'s all long gone?!
A spotty postcard was all I got
\'Aloha from the Devil in disguise!\'

Four triple sixies, Cadillacs
A howl at the moon and you\'re ain\'t gonna die
A bottle cry salute
Well, a hideout will keep you alive

Customized ghetto, shining oh so bright
Yet so lonely every night
The ghoul of Graceland is never coming back
So stop wasting your time...

Four triple sixies, Cadillacs
A howl at the moon and you\'re ain\'t gonna die
A bottle cry salute
Well, a hideout will keep you alive

Well, faster down the lonely highway
Entering the shadows, leave the lights..