

Paint The Town Red

Wolfsbane

Gold's not all that glitters,
and penniless fools cry in there beer,
staring at broken down castles,
eyes filled with cheap whiskey tears,
cursing the things that they never drink away,
things that they did,
waiting for nothing for ever,
while you and me Paint the town Red.
Paint the town Red,

Paint the town Red,
put a gun to my head,
if we don't Paint the town Red.
Paint me a lady from paradise,
a stiletto heeled bitch of the night.
They scream and they'll cuss while we kick up the dust,
we'll burn like a comet tonight!
Paint the town Red - Get out of bed,
fix up your hair,
I got paid and I'm bored,
Lets paint this town red.