## Acid Drinkers, Old Sparky

Northbound, no time to misspend travellin' 2000 miles gonna give a good old friend one and ultimate high fi□ve and so many have been waitin' for your manly, warm embrace though your reputation's shakin' the respect you had was ace

There were so many names women, children, men all just Ted, Virginia, Martha, James they were all turned into dust and so many have been waitin' for your manly, warm embrace though your reputation's shakin' the respect you had was ace

red as a hell
i'm burning like a torch
gone with the □flames
i'm knockin' at hell's door
red as a hell
i'm burning like a torch
gone with the □flames
i'm knockin' at hell's door

Here i am at your door patient but too scared to knock hear my voice, don't be sore 'cause to me you are a rock and so many have been waitin' for your manly, warm embrace though your reputation's shakin' the respect you had was ace

red as a hell i'm burning like a torch gone with the □flames i'm knockin' at hell's door red as a hell i'm burning like a torch gone with the □flames i'm knockin' at hell's door Red as a hell... gone with the □flames... red as a hell i'm burning like a torch gone with the I flames i'm knockin' at hell's door red as a hell i'm burning like a torch gone with the □flames i'm knockin' at hell's door