

# Baby Dynamite

## Golden Earring

From the Album:

\* Cut

With a dream in her pocket  
Flightticket in hand  
She's going off to the crazy land  
Green pastures - like blankets unfold  
Out the door & down the hall  
Crazy river, with a cold shiver  
Into doop water she dives  
She's got herself involved  
& now it's evolved  
Into interstellar overdrive  
Well I know she's got a talent for finding me  
When she happens to be in the vicinity  
She'll be on the phone  
When the dancin's done  
Probably all alone  
My baby dynamite - your lucky stars are out tonight  
And your cards are on the table  
All the odds are in your favour  
Dynamite - heaven says you're doin' allright  
With a heart that's shaped like a diamond  
You've been cut for the assignment  
Don't be a moth - hidin' pain  
When your wings go up in flame  
Money is a rocket - blow it skyhigh  
The more you get - the more you fly  
Green pastures that unfold  
A future carved out of solid gold...  
Found in a river - hidin' a treasure  
Impossible to find  
And your soul's sold to the payroll  
While it's tryin' to have a good time  
Stayin' up - walkin' around  
Talkin' muscle & makin' sounds  
Like baby dynamite

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>