

Gold

Marina and The Diamonds

You've got it in the palm of your hands (in your hands)
It's slipping through your fingers like sand (like sand)
Cause they don't understand who you are (who you are)
Doesn't matter long as I am your star, star Yeah, I know that I need the gold
But what I love can't be bought or sold Don't think I want what I used to want
Don't think I need what I used to need
Don't think I want what I used to want
Don't think I see what I used to see I've been waiting, waiting for the penny to drop
(To drop, to drop, to drop)
I've been working, working to get back what I lost, (I lost, I lost) I lost
But whatever happens I'll be okay (I'll be okay)
Cause fortune's running out of my veins, my veins (uh-huh)
You can't take away the Midas' touch
So you better make way for a Greek gold rush Don't think I want what I used to want
Don't think I need what I used to need
Don't think I want what I used to want
Don't think I see what I used to see
In El Dorado, your gold
To Colorado, can't be bought or sold Now there's no moral to this story
But I can hear my freedom calling me, calling me Don't think I want what I used to want
Don't think I need what I used to need
Don't think I want what I used to want
Don't think I see what I used to see
In El Dorado, your gold
To Colorado, can't be bought or sold
I don't care that everybody knows
I'm a million dollars in the hole
I don't care that everybody knows
Baby, I don't even want your gold
From El Dorado, your gold
To Colorado, can't be bought or sold
(Gold) rush
(Gold) rush
Free, free, free, free
Free, free, free, I am free

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