

# Almost Golden

Courtney Love

Oh all the things  
I'll never do to you  
Oh honey do all the things  
I'll never do to you

Sorry 'bout the fire  
Sorry 'bout the torch  
Sorry i had to have my revenge  
Send it in a note  
Suid you cannot go  
Say you were sick, you cant get dressed  
Come on be on fire  
Come on be a liar  
My dress is the prettiest  
Cover me in burns  
Everyone take a turn  
I'm already humiliated

My oh my baby you do reflect the sun  
My oh my baby you were almost golden  
My oh my oh how you do reflect the sun  
My oh my baby you were almost golden

Sorry 'bout the fire  
Sorry 'bout the torch  
Sorry i had to have my revenge  
Send it in a note  
Say you cannot come  
Say you are still tied to the bed

When's he gonna come  
When's he gonna spring  
When's he gonna crawl out in public  
When's he gonna come  
screaming bombs away  
When's he gonna kill me in this room

My oh my he's in his gloriousness  
Watch him tear me down with such a vengeance  
Hold on to me  
Yeah baby hold hold on tight  
Yeah well just see which one of us gets out alive

Oh honey do all the things I'd never do to you  
Cover me in fire  
Cover me in lies  
Thats' just your entertainment  
Sorry i'm upset  
Walked a mile behind  
I was stuck and you still in a daze