

Where There's Gold

Dashboard Confessional

Step on the stage
the lights, the praise,
the curtain calls and the big parade
You know that life all too well

Promise the pain, the valor, the rage
Hold up your hands for the bow and the wave
You know his touch a little too well

You throw yourself into their arms
Mistresses have all the fun
But no one's ever there to take you home

Box up your gloves and your down coats
Bound for the sun and the west coast
Where upper crust tragedy is abound

A tip for the girl at the coat check
The guy at the door and the bar back
They know your face oh so well

But movies never made you famous
All your dreams got lost or traded
And all you ever cared about got lost
You were surely still an actress older men would find attractive
And all you ever dreamed of was the cost

Where there's gold there's a gold digger (6x)

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But no one's ever there to take you home