

Fools Gold

Johnny Hates Jazz

The things that I believe today
Won't catch the wind
And blow away
Tomorrow
I'll still be here
When the rest are gone
I won't disappear
Because all along
I follow my heart

And they can offer anything
To change my mind
Oh but I can see
It never shines

It's fools gold
And it's no good to me
'Cos I know
What I need
Is something to believe

I don't know much but I can see
You've got to stay in touch
With all your dreams
And follow your heart
Some people
Oh, they seem so sure
That what's good for one
Is good for all
They're hollow inside

They can offer anything
To change my mind
Oh but I can see
It never shines

It's fools gold
It isn't what it seems
'Cos I know
What I need
Is something to believe
Fools gold
It's no good to me
Some people they get
Bought and sold
For fools gold

Fools gold