

Fool's Gold (demo Version)

Adrienne Pierce

Too, too many
There's so, so many
There's too, too many
Too many of us

Everyone's hoping to be the one spun
Straw into gold and outshine the sun

It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing
Nothing is flowing from these taps
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is flowing
We're just seagulls pulling at scraps

Leave, gotta leave today
Get far away from, far from, far from the madding crowd
It's turning gray now, gotta leave today now
For the, for the black clouds

No longer hoping to be the one
Spun straw into gold and outshine the sun

It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing
Nothing is flowing from these taps
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is flowing
We're just seagulls pulling at scraps

Don't need golden fleece
Just give me some peace
Gonna learn to see what's in front of me
I wanna give, I wanna give not take
Everything seems so fake

Maybe it's just too loud
Maybe I am just too proud
Trying to get far, far from the madding crowd
Can't seem to catch a break
Everything seems so fake
Everything seems so fake

And everyone's hoping to be the one
Spun straw into gold and outshine the sun

It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing, nothing is flowing
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing
Nothing is flowing from these taps
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing
We're just seagulls pulling at scraps

Too, too, too, so, so, so
Too, too, too many
There's too, too, too, so, so, so
Too, too, too, too many, there's too many