

Gold

Ashley Monroe

I like the way you move, I like the way you say my name
I like the way the crazy feels, I like the twisted games
You've got a fire the kind they try but never can burn down
You've got a heaven no one ever really figured out

You're the light in the morning
The glitter on the wave
A buried treasure
A pharaoh's face
You're a 50s record
On the stereo
You're California
Pouring that sunshine on my soul

You are good as gold
The more I see the more it shows
It shows
Something to behold
I can't afford to let you go
You are good as gold
You are good as gold
You are good as gold
You are good as gold

I wear you like a ruby locket hangin' round my neck
Sometimes I think that there's a halo up above your head
I never knew the sight of love could make me feel so much
When you put your hands on me yeah, it's like the Midas touch

You're the light in the morning
The glitter on a wave
A buried treasure
A pharaoh's face
You're a 50s record
On the stereo
You're California
Pouring that sunshine on my soul

You are good as gold
The more I see the more it shows
It shows
Something to behold
I can't afford to let you go
You are good as gold
You are good as gold

You're "Love Me Tender"
On the radio
You're California
Pouring that sunshine on me soul

Shine on me baby
You are good as gold
You are good as gold
Good as gold
You are good as gold