

# 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

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A buried treasure  
A pharaoh's face  
You're a 50s record  
On the stereo  
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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  
You are good as gold  
You are good as gold  
You are good as gold  
You are good as gold  
You are good as gold