

# Tarnish

Dave Hause

I found a silver bracelet that I bought for my first wife  
Found it tossed into that box from when I lived another life  
I found a silver tooth that got punched out when I was drunk  
Back when every night was wild before I lived here like a monk

I found a silver bullet I had stashed here in my safe  
Behind 16 grand in cash in a box marked just in case  
I found your silver train between the cushions of the couch  
And my knees gave out

It's coming and it's gonna be a long night  
When you find tarnish on the relics from my past lives  
I hope it doesn't pull the glimmer out of your eyes  
Take it easy on me

I found a golden ticket but never read that little print  
I had golden opportunities leave pockets full of lint  
Every golden calf I worshipped melted in the sun  
I praise the golden arches, pay my bills, and load my guns

I found "golden slumbers" in my old man's forty-fives  
Silly rabbit keeping rock and roll and Jesus Christ alive  
I found a golden goose here and I squeeze her neck for songs  
I never got a golden record I guess the melodies are wrong

It's coming and it's gonna be a long night  
When you find tarnish on the relics from my past lives  
I hope it doesn't pull the glimmer out of your eyes  
Take it easy on me

I found this golden state but man it turned into a grind  
I stood on that golden gate and almost left it all behind  
We watched our golden paradise wither in a drought  
And my knees gave out

It's coming and it's gonna be a long night  
When you find tarnish on the relics from my past lives  
I hope it doesn't pull the glimmer out of your eyes  
Take it easy on me