

Fool's Gold

Elijah Blake

Found my love
In the middle of America
Light brown eyes
That could paralyze
For once
I had company
I had tenderness
A peace I've never known

Why must you go?
Why must you go?
Is it that you hate me so
Or you don't know?
I watched you go
Next time I know
Just because I say it's gold
Don't make it so
Why? Why?
Why must you go?
Next time I know
For me, it's beautiful
For you, it's fool's gold

Lost my love
In the middle of America
You denied me
Yet came to find me
Babe, like a vulture
You return to eat my body
So melancholy

Why must you go?
Why must you go?
Is that you hate me so
Or you don't know?
I watched you go
Next time I know
Just because I say it's gold
Don't make it so
Why? Why?
Why must you go?
Next time I know
For me, it's beautiful
For you, it's fool's gold

So bring me down as you take my hand
Break me down to the man that I am
Take me down as you take my hand
Break me down to the man that I am
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