

# Silver And Gold

Kip Moore

Life is heavy, so heavy  
Like a weight on your shoulders  
And it comes at you hard and fast  
Like a steamroller  
So, you dig in your boots, dirty boots  
Like a blue-collar soldier  
'Cause you know if you don't, it'll run you  
Run you right over

Love is a friend 'til it falls  
For another  
Then it feels like a knife in your back  
From your brother  
And hope is the blanket that you keep  
Undercover  
But you cling to it hard, like a child  
To its mother  
To its mother

I don't know a lot  
But I've learned a little somethin'  
You make your luck  
When you see the rain comin'  
And faith is the one thing  
You better start trustin'  
'Cause all the silver and gold add up to nothin'

Well, I had a girl, good girl  
The kind a boy should treasure  
Easy on my heart, easy on my mind  
Had a good thing together

Well, I wanted more, little more  
So, I went searchin'  
Ended up with nothing but a lonely heart  
And a whole lotta hurtin'  
Just a whole lotta hurtin'

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Well, I chased fame, and I chased fortune  
With this old guitar  
And good whiskey knows I tasted both  
In every honky tonk, in every cowboy bar

Well, I looked around, and all I found  
I was stranded  
Holdin' the bag, greenbacks  
But empty-handed, just empty-handed

I don't know a lot

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You better start trustin'  
'Cause all the silver and gold add up to nothin'  
All the silver and gold  
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