

Fool's Gold

Lucy Dacus

I drank the dregs of the champagne alone
Warm, flat, coppery coins down my throat
I'm saving up for a rainy day
And I plan to spend it in one place
I threw the party so I could stay put
You brought the bottle like a promise I forgot
A new year begins, it ushers us in
The knot in my gut is coming with

He'll blame the alcohol
And you'll blame the full moon
She'll blame the fall of man
But I blame the part of you
That can't let up on the reigns
You've got life in a chokehold
You say that it's all the same
All glittering fool's gold

I can't tell how big my heart is
Let's open the doors, see how many fit
Like drunks in a bathtub keep piling in
Now I'm locking the door till the morning

He'll blame the alcohol
And you'll blame the full moon
She'll blame the fall of man
And I blame the evening news
For giving us doomsday
And dropping the ball
Building our fear
Like bricks in a wall
He'll blame his mom and dad
And you'll say you understand
She'll blame the wrath of God
And I come up empty-handed
Every time he cries out
You'll blame the altitude
She'll blame society
But I blame the part of you
That can't let up on the reigns
You've got life in a chokehold
You say that it's all the same
All glittering fool's gold