

Fool's Gold

Passenger

Hey can't you show me something
I've not seen before
Magic tricks and pirate ships
They just don't work anymore
I've given up on treasure chests
That wash upon the shore
For fools gold never seems to keep its shine
Hey can't you give me something
I can hold in my hands
I'm sick of gold rush promises
And empty suitcase plans
I won't go back to treasure maps
And digging in the sand
For I always seem to lose whatever I find
Yeah I always seem to leave it all behind
Hey give me golden afternoons in May
Give me silver moons that light my way
And I won't ask for fools gold any more

Hey can't you make me feel
Like I haven't felt for years
Let me laugh like I did when I was a kid
'Til I'd burst in to tears
Let me count the diamond stars
And drink the water crystal clear
And I'll be richer than any man that lives with fear

Singing hey give me golden afternoons in May
Give me silver moons that light my way
And I won't ask for fools gold any more

Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah
Ah ah

Singing hey give me golden afternoons in May
Give me silver moons that light my way
And I won't ask for fools gold any more
No I won't ask for fools gold any more
Oh I won't ask for fools gold any more