

Fool's Gold

Rare Americans

She's a stunner, not a daily find
On some other level, darlin'
I would like to make you mine
Cards to your chest I guess
As the barman pours the booze
'Til the house lights they come up
On the street, which way to choose?
Now it's 3:02
Walking towards my room
What will we do?
What will we do?
In the morning when the coffees brewed?

Half clothed, hello
Waking up to you is gold
I'd take on a shiver of sharks with you
They swim around, we make the moves
Nothing that we couldn't do
I'm not a bet'er, but I'm not a blind
Fool's (Gold), Fool's (Gold!)
Fool's Gold

She's my summer
On moon lit nights
I would like to take you walking
Show you spots I think you'd like
We could drink in Paris
Been to a bar on Rue Daunou
Piano man lights up his cigarette
And plays the delta blues
Till it's 3:02
And you slip off your shoes
What will we do?
What will we do?
In the morning when the coffees brewed?

Half clothed, hello's
Waking up to you is gold
I'd like to say that I'm glad for tonight
I'd take on a shiver of sharks with you
They swim around, we make the moves
Nothing that we couldn't do
I'm not a bet'er, but I'm not a blind
Fool's (Gold), Fool's (Gold)
Fool's Gold
Fool's Gold

This may be crazy
Let's play along
The ball goes back, forth
Between us love
Like a game of my ping pong