

Digging For Gold

Rebecca Ferguson

I used to pray on Sundays
Back then I used to care
Stay up all night and dance in the sun
Before the fear was there
Ok I'm not living my best life
But it take courage to crawl
I know what it means to be down on my knees
With no place further to fall

I'm just surviving by the skin of my teeth but
Tomorrow's still another day
As long as I can put some food on the table
I know we're gonna be ok

Digging for gold
Digging for gold oh, oh, oh
Digging for gold

Why should you understand it
Your momma put you through school
And if you like what I wear
I don't mind we can share
And I like diamonds too

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Digging for gold
Digging for gold oh, oh, oh
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I know if I keep on pushing
Them all the sweat and pain won't mean a thing
Cause deep down I'm on to something
But first I'll make my peace with where I've been

I'm just surviving
I'm just surviving

Yeah I'll get by
Yeah I see gold

I'm just surviving
Yes I will
I'm just surviving
Yes I will

Ooohhh

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