

Fools Gold

Reignwolf

Tell me now, what's wrong with me
I'm caught up in your mystery
You've got no armor here but you're walking around like royalty
Illusion, my my
In the morning early light

Oh oh, I let go
I'm falling for your fools gold
Oh oh, I let go
I'm falling for your fools gold

You tell me New York City's never been to clean
San Francisco's a dirty machine
But they don't want you, honey bee
Tell me now what's wrong with me
Illusion, my my
I think I see it in your eyes

Oh oh, I let go
I'm falling for your fools gold
Oh oh, I let go
I'm falling for your fool's gold

I see right through you
And I see right through you

Oh oh, I let go
I'm falling for your fools gold
Oh oh, I let go
I'm falling for your fools gold
Fools gold