

Solid Gold

Tahiti 80

Now that she has put your life on hold
You can't hardly wait to see the stars
You know that you've found your solid gold
But she's left you with a few more scars

And when, when things go bad
It's like free falling into this hole
Inside your mind
And you hold on to what you had
You go out of sight, out of reach
Wrong or right, out of speech

You were not obsessed with getting old
You were waiting for a new set of cards
The queen of hearts is back into the fold
The song has found its missing bar

And when, when things go bad
It's like free falling into this hole
Inside your mind
And you hold on to what you had
You go out of sight, out of reach
Wrong or right, out of speech