

# The Midas Touch

Toploader

The Midas touch is everywhere, everywhere  
You're just not the same  
When I turn you to gold  
Like stories of old

The Midas touch is in me now, in me now  
But how do I feel, when I'm torn in two  
Between gold and you, gold and you  
Gold and you

The boy with the Midas touch  
Turning us all to gold  
Only by touching us, only by feeling us  
There's no escape from those take  
The lifeblood of the people  
You'll never be a king, my friend  
You'll never be

Heaven sent, but hell bent, hell bent  
You're just a child with the strength of many  
Your head's on a penny  
Lonely as sin, no riches within  
No riches within  
In love with the girl who works in your kitchen  
You're leaving her itching for more  
But she won't let you touch her  
She won't let you kiss her  
So, she'll never be yours

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