

Roses Stone

"Fool's Gold"

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The gold road's sure a long road
Winds on through the hills for 15 days
The pack on my back is aching
The straps seem to cut me like a knife

Repeat

I'm no clown i won't back down
I don't need you to tell me what's going down
Down down down...

I'm standing alone, i'm watching you all
I'm seeing you sinking
I'm standing alone, you're weighing the gold
I'm watching you sinking
Fool's gold

These boots weren't made for walking
The marquis de sade never made no boots like these
Gold's just around the corner
Breakdown's coming up round the bend
Sometimes you have to try to get along dear
I know the truth and i know what you're thinking

Down down down...

I'm standing alone, i'm watching you all
I'm seeing you sinking
I'm standing alone, you're weighing the gold
I'm watching you sinking
Fool's gold

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