Fleetwood Mac "Gold Dust Woman"

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Rock on, Gold Dust Woman Take your silver spoon, dig your grave Heartless challenge Pick your path and I'll pray

Wake up in the morning
See your sunrise, loves to go down
Lousy lovers pick their prey
But they never cry out loud, cry out

Well, did she make you cry
Make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
And is it over now, do you know how?
Pick up the pieces and go home

Rock on, ancient queen
Follow those who pale in your shadow
Rulers make bad lovers
You better put your kingdom up for sale
Up for sale

Well, did she make you cry
Make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
And is it over now, do you know how?
Pick up the pieces and go home

But did she make you cry
Make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
And now tell me, is it over now?
Do you know how to pick up the pieces
And go home? Go home, go home

Pale shadow of a woman Black widow Pale shadow of a dragon Dust woman

Pale shadow of a woman Black widow

Pale shadow, she's a dragon Gold Dust Woman Woman, woman

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