

## Galloglass

### "Gold Dust"

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I went the wrong way down the right track  
The path I walked down took me back  
To my beginnings, to the fucking start  
And what I saw there nearly broke my heart

I guess with friends like these, who the fuck needs  
enemies?

Spent a hundred grand in only 12 months  
And man I feel like a fucking cunt  
This man has got money  
If my blood was gold would you let me bleed?

I guess with friends like these, who the fuck needs  
enemies?

Last year I sold myself short  
Balance read nothing but noughts  
This year I'm a fucking new man  
Savings account and a five year fucking plan

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