

## Lydia

### "Eat Your Heart Out"

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Oh you're back from the city  
You're trying to make it all up to me  
But where are we going?  
Yeah, paint me up something golden

Well your words are sounding nice  
I feel like I just won myself a prize  
But I could never love her  
Must be the blond hair

I got a fear, fear of falling  
Still she'll toast, toast to the moment  
Before it is broken  
Shit, paint it all up something golden

Eat your heart out  
'Cause I know  
Know you got the world  
Shit, paint it golden  
Come on, eat your heart out  
'Cause I'm sure, sure you got this world, so

Yeah, you told me one's for the money  
But two I will never show  
So I got a gold kit, paint me up something golden  
And I know it's not worth it  
When I see her alone  
It makes my heart sink  
Even though I know it's pointless  
Shit, paint me up golden

Eat your heart out  
'Cause I know  
Know you got the world  
Shit, paint it golden  
Come on, eat your heart out  
'Cause I'm sure, sure you got this world, so

Yeah we'll be, we'll be sleeping out on the pool deck  
And drinking up all our paychecks  
So come and find us, yeah come and find me

I want to see all your best words  
I want to know how your brain works  
So come and find me, yeah, you know it will be  
My very last night in this city  
So come and find me  
It's golden

Eat your heart out  
'Cause I know  
Know you got the world  
Shit, paint it golden  
Come on, eat your heart out  
'Cause I'm sure, sure you got this world, so  
It's golden

Eat your heart out  
'Cause I know  
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Come on, eat your heart out  
'Cause I'm sure, sure you got this world, so

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