

## **River City Rebels "Glitter And Gold"**

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So you saw me in a stupor,  
In my lowest possible state.  
What did you expect?  
A Sunday morning saint?  
An optimistic troubadour,  
From this pessimistic sleaze?  
Sure I change for the worse,  
And baby I'm never coming back.

Just for you, I'm telling you,  
Just for you, I'm telling you,  
Just for you, I'm telling you,  
No, I'm never coming back!

Don't worry, don't say a thing, I'm fine like glitter and gold.  
Don't ask cause you've been told, I'm fine like glitter and gold.  
Don't ask, don't worry, don't say a thing. C'mon!

Do you enjoy the mess I'm in?  
The bill collectors are calling.  
But so is the liquor store, and it's only half past 3.  
For the first time I understand my old man.  
There's no slippin' when your all tied up.

Ain't so bad down here, when you never been up there,  
Ain't so bad down here, when I've never been up there.  
Don't worry, don't say a thing, I'm fine like glitter and gold. Whoo!  
Don't ask 'cause you've been told, I'm fine like glitter and gold.  
Don't ask, don't worry, don't say a thing.

Rebel rousers, the life long rockers and the dead end kids.  
Rebel rousers, the life long rockers and the dead end kids.  
Rebel rousers, the life long rockers and the dead end kids.  
Rebel rousers, the life long rockers and the dead end kids.

We're all fine just like glitter and gold.  
We're all fine just like glitter and gold.  
We're all fine just like glitter and gold.  
We're all fine just like glitter and gold.

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