

Rob Nelson

"Gold Standard"

Visit "[Gold Standard](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Daddy said she's pretty, bought her diamond jewelry
Got her a horse on a satin lead
Now those younger seeds have grown into weeds
Of Prada, Wang, Philipe, Cartier and Gulfstream

Gold is the standard
Gold is the reason
Gold are the bricks
That built this prison

Private school 'til eighteen, coming out at nineteen
After that nothing could turn her head
Cars and men are upgrades, the same old parade
The static death of days lived in the shade

Gold is the standard
Gold is the reason
Gold are the bricks
That built this prison

Gold is the standard
The streaming banner
But all those flags
Get blown to rags

Now she's started running, furious globe trotting
Power plays and parties, Pinot on the roof
A life at light-speed that never knows need
A heart encased in metal is burglar-proof

Gold is the standard
Gold is the reason
Gold are the bricks
That built this prison

Visit [Rob Nelson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.