

Boy and Bear "Blood To Gold"

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Won't you run, run with me for gold
Take my home, treat it as your own.

My mother told me don't you run away,
Cause it takes a man to keep them hungry,
But I'm so damn cold,
And if this blood don't turn to gold
I think I'm doomed.

Ooh, ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah.

The time has come my friend to run,
I bid you please to take the roses and the loaded gun I
left you
Cause I'm hopin' now you find somehow
That I'm so damn cold,
And if this blood don't turn to gold,
I think I'm doomed.

Ooh, yeah, yeah.

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