

Leah Abramson "Fools Gold"

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

Fool's gold, fool's gold
You can't be a pearl if you don't fit the mold
So you're gonna be shucked and you're gonna be sold
Fool's gold, fool's gold
Pearls light and cold, pearls.

False love, false love
Oh don't tell a crow that he's really a dove
He's still blue-black when he looks in the mirror
False love, white tears False love, white tears, white.

Black gold, black gold
You drill from the top and you pump from below
Then you buy all the pearls in the neighborhood store
With black gold, black gold
Pearls young and old, pearls.

Gold teeth, gold smile
You gotta be true and you gotta be mild
You've got long hair and the depth of a child
Gold locks, gold eyes
Long life, hard times, hard.

Fool's Gold, fool's gold
If you can't have love you'll sleep all alone
So you might die an old maid withered and prone False
love, false gold
Good pearls die old fools.

Tired bones, tired bones
You can't go to heaven if you don't go alone
But until you stroll to the alabaster throne
Tired bones, tired bones
Pearls turned to stones
Fool's gold can still fool.

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