Saddle Club, The "Tears Of Gold"

Visit "Tears Of Gold" on MotoLyrics.com

Poor little rich girl, who could know How jealosy hurts me so I cry tears of gold Poor little rich girl, sweet and kind Misunderstood every time I cry tears of gold

Just because I've got it all
And take things in my stride
And just because I'm beautiful
Especially when I ride
You're always trying to compete
So don't get in too deep
Much as you try to measure up
Good breeding doesn't come cheap

But I'll set an example, be all that I can The way I look, the way I ride The way I am

If you open your eyes, you'll see
Shining inside of me
A frightened and caring girl
Just trying to be
So please don't hate me
I can't help who I am
And please open your heart
And be my friend, be my friend

Poor little rich girl, who could know How jealosy hurts me so I cry tears of gold Poor little rich girl, sweet and kind Misunderstood every time I cry tears of gold

Tears of gold Tears of gold Tears of gold Tears of gold Tears of gold Tears of gold Tears of gold Tears of gold Tears of gold

Visit <u>Saddle Club, The</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.