

Moxy FrÃ¼vous

"Gord's Gold"

Visit "[Gord's Gold](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Mike, doing a Gordon Lightfoot voice)
She had that disposition
Sent all the boys a wishin'
As we trickled down the coast of Peggy's hide-a-way.

We loaded up the cube vans,
The days were steeped in Ray-Bans
That reflected love's embrace from which I shyed
away.

And I wouldn't know her ass from a deep hole in the
ground,
Lined with bushes and a fence that the neighbors
placed around;
Make a child with me.

From the Liner:
1993- There's nothing like a good ol' folk song.

(Recorded by Micheal Koppleman,
July '95 at
Reaction Studios, Toronto).

Visit [Moxy FrÃ¼vous](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.