

# Heart Of Gold

Ashlyne Huff

I didn't grab my pen tonight  
To wreck your name or start a fight  
There's just a couple things I want to say to you

And I know you wouldn't sit down just to hear  
So let me spell it out for your deaf ears  
It's sad to say but the hearsay's more than true  
You're everything that everybody warned about

Who am I to tell you what to do  
You're not the type to do what you're told  
But let me tell you, you're gonna miss this heart of gold  
You seem to prefer bitter endings  
The only type that your hands can hold  
But let me tell you, you're gonna miss this heart of gold

Can you shut up long enough  
To hear what I have to say just once  
We're not gonna talk about it later, now is the time

There's nothing everywhere you've been  
You run from none to none again  
I won't be here tomorrow, but you just might  
You're everything that I can live my life without

Who am I to tell you what to do  
You're not the type to do what you're told  
But let me tell you, you're gonna miss this heart of gold  
You seem to prefer bitter endings  
The only type that your hands can hold  
But let me tell you, you're gonna miss this heart of gold

You're gonna miss this  
Yeah, you're gonna miss this face  
Gonna miss these kisses

Who am I to tell you what to do  
You're not the type to do what you're told  
But let me tell you, you're gonna miss this heart of gold  
You seem to prefer bitter endings  
The only type that your hands can hold  
But let me tell you, you're gonna miss this heart of gold