## **Working In A Goldmine**

## **Aztec Camera**

Our love's the sound Of broken skies Too blind to see What lies inside We love what shines Before our eyes Why can't we learn What hides?

Waiting on the last train Flicking through the highlights Livin' in a suitcase Positively uptight Kissing in the full moon Drowning in the sunshine Walking on a tightrope And everything is gonna be just fine 'Cos I believe in your heart of gold Automatically sunshine Yeah, glitter, glitter everywhere Like working in a goldmine And we believe that there's a heart beats on In the dark of the closedown Yeah, glitter, glitter everywhere Like working in a goldmine

And time not tied
Is time to feed
We lose our pride
We spill our seed
The worst of us
Escapes so slow
The best of us
Just goes

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They'll make you work for everything Never let it roll Never let it swing Take control and let your heart sing Tištěno z www.txp.cz