

Gold Dust Woman

Fleetwood Mac

Rock on, gold dust woman
Take your silver spoon, dig your grave
Heartless challenge
Pick your path and I'll pray

Wake up in the mornin'
See your sunrise, loves go down
Lousy lovers pick their prey
But they never cry out loud, cry out

Ooh, did she make you cry, make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
And is it over now, do you know how?
Pick up the pieces and go home

Rock on ancient queen
Follow those who pale in your shadow
Rulers make bad lovers
You better put your kingdom up for sale, up for sale

Ooh, did she make you cry, make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
And is it over now, do you know how?
Pickup the pieces and go home
Well did she make you cry, make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
And now tell me, is it over now, do you know how?
Pickup the pieces and go home, go home, go home

Hey, shadow of woman, black widow
Hey, shadow of woman, dark woman
Hmm, pale shadow of woman
Hmm, black widow
Pale shadow whose dark eyes glow
Dark woman