

## Fools Gold

Johnny Hates Jazz

The things that I believe today  
Won't catch the wind  
And blow away  
Tomorrow  
I'll still be here  
When the rest are gone  
I won't disappear  
Because all along  
I follow my heart

And they can offer anything  
To change my mind  
Oh but I can see  
It never shines

It's fools gold  
And it's no good to me  
'Cos I know  
What I need  
Is something to believe

I don't know much but I can see  
You've got to stay in touch  
With all your dreams  
And follow your heart  
Some people  
Oh, they seem so sure  
That what's good for one  
Is good for all  
They're hollow inside

They can offer anything  
To change my mind  
Oh but I can see  
It never shines

It's fools gold  
It isn't what it seems  
'Cos I know  
What I need  
Is something to believe  
Fools gold  
It's no good to me  
Some people they get  
Bought and sold  
For fools gold

Fools gold