

## Gold

### Marina & the Diamonds

You've got it in the palm of your hands  
It's slipping through your fingers like sand  
'Cause they don't understand who you are  
Doesn't matter as long as I am your star, star

Yeah, I know that I need the gold  
But what I love can't be bought or sold

Don't think I want what I used to want  
Don't think I need what I used to need  
Don't think I want what I used to want  
Don't think I see what I used to see

I've been waiting, waiting for the penny to drop  
I've been working, working to get back what I lost  
But whatever happens, I'll be okay  
'Cause fortune's running out of my veins, my veins

You can't take away the Midas' touch  
So you better make a way for a Greek gold rush

Don't think I want what I used to want  
Don't think I need what I used to need  
Don't think I want what I used to want  
Don't think I see what I used to see  
In El Dorado, your gold  
To Colorado can't be bought or sold

Now, there's no moral to this story  
But I can hear my freedom calling me, calling me

I don't care that everybody knows  
I'm a million dollars in the hole  
I don't care that everybody knows  
Baby, I don't even want your gold  
From El Dorado, your gold  
To Colorado can't be bought or sold

Gold rush  
Gold rush  
Free, I am free