

## We Broke Free

Metronomy

So get yourself fixed up  
I'll take you out round town  
I swear you'll never witness  
Anything quite as fine

Thank God, the gold is mine  
Thank God, the gold is mine  
Thank God, the gold is mine

Where we stood on this hill  
I used to think of you  
That one day we'd get together  
And here we'd climb

Thank God, the gold is mine  
Thank God, the gold is mine  
Thank God, the gold is mine

Thank God, the gold is mine  
Thank God, the gold is mine  
Thank God, the gold is mine

Thank God, the gold is mine  
Thank God, the gold is mine  
Thank God, the gold is mine

Thank God, the gold is mine