

# Glitter & Gold

Rebecca Ferguson

How good or bad, happy or sad  
Does it have to get?  
Losing yourself, no cry for help  
You don't think you need it

And old friends are just a chore,  
But now you need them more than ever before

All that glitter and all that gold  
Won't buy you happy  
When you've been bought and sold  
Riding white horses, you can't control  
With all your glitter  
And all of your gold  
Take care of your soul  
Take care of your soul

How high, how low, how on your own  
Are you gonna get?  
Because  
Losing your soul, will cost you more  
Than the life you're paying for

And all those friends you left behind  
You might need 'em when it's cold outside

All that glitter and all that gold  
Won't buy you happy  
When you've been bought and sold  
Riding white horses, you can't control  
With all your glitter  
And all of your gold  
Take care of your soul

One day you're gonna wake up and find that  
New dream is losing its shine and  
Nobody is by your side  
When the rain comes down and you're losing your mind

So, who you gonna run to?  
Where you gonna hide?  
Glitter and gold  
Won't keep you warm  
On those lonely nights

And all those friends that were such a chore  
You're gonna need them more than ever before

All that glitter and all that gold  
Won't buy you happy  
When you've been bought and sold  
Riding white horses, you can't control  
With all your glitter  
And all of your gold  
Take care of your soul  
With all of your gold  
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