

Gold

Sir Sly

A mouth made of metal, metal, metal
Pocket full of yellow, yellow
Pocket full of gold
And I hope you find
I hope you find your dream, yeah

What did you say back to me?
Dreaming out, maybe cruising
Maybe talking crazy, but I want it
A hundred thousand ways to choose it
Who the hell is out and who's in?
Trouble, maybe I'm too subtle

A mouth made of metal, metal, metal
Pocket full of yellow, yellow
Pocket full of gold
And I hope you find
I hope you find your dream
And darling never settle, settle, settle
Chasing out the devil, devil
Chasing out the god
And I hope you find
I hope you find your dream

I'm living like a silent movie
Shut your mouth and see straight through me
Finding that you're hiding in your money (money, m-m-money)
I got a million ways to lose it
But nothing in my life would prove it
Chasing, all my time is wasted

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Pocket full of yellow, yellow
Pocket full of gold
And I hope you find
I hope you find your dream
And darling never settle, settle, settle
Chasing out the devil, devil
Chasing out the god
And I hope you find
I hope you find your dream

It's the push and the pull
It's the rise and the fall
I don't owe you a single thing
I don't owe you anything
It's the push and the pull
It's the big and the small
I don't owe you a single thing
Not a god damn thing

A mouth made of metal, metal, metal
Pocket full of yellow, yellow
Pocket full of gold
And I hope you find
I hope you find your dream
And darling never settle, settle, settle

Chasing out the devil, devil
Chasing out the god
And I hope you find
I hope you found your dream

A mouth made of metal, metal, metal
Pocket full of yellow, yellow
Pocket full of gold
And I hope you find
I hope you find your dream (I don't owe you anything)
And darling never settle, settle, settle
Chasing out the devil, devil
Chasing out the god
And I hope you found
I hope you find your dream (I don't owe you anything)

I hope you find your dream