Fool's Gold

Put your hands on me

The Limousines

And tell me That you could be in love enough Put your hands on me And tell me You think you've got the guts To jump Into the unknown with or without me I just gotta know If this is real Enough To touch Of is this just fool's gold Fool's gold, Is this just fool's gold or something I can hold Put my hands on you And tell you The things I'm thinking of Are dark Put my hands on you And tell you I think you gotta trust My heart I just gotta know If this is real Enough To touch Of is this just fool's gold Fool's gold, Is this just fool's gold or something I can hold Maybe I'm lost Maybe I'm wrong But baby I saw us burning all night long I just gotta know If this is real Enough To touch Of is this just fool's gold Fool's gold, Is this just fool's gold or something I can hold Put your hands on me And tell me