Fools Gold

Anders Osborne

I used to be silent. Now I feel hollow. It's getting hard to swallow. This educated jive. Give me a reason to commit treason. And what I believe in. Is Estimated pride

Chores.

So make me a painter
Who lives on an island
House by the ocean
Gracefully old

And make me a captain
Upon my obsessions
Remove my possetions
That clutters my soul.

Stop chasing that fools gold!

Verse 2
I used to write lyrics .they gave me the courage. they were not that terrific. But it got me laid. I used to be sexy. Now everything infects me. Nothing impresses me. Sept maybe pain.

Chorus

Verse 3
No I don't wannabe younger. Don't wanna live longer. Not sure I belong here. And maybe I don't. Go to Havana. Dance like I'm Spanish. Maybe I'll vanish. And no one would know.

Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Dylan cohen

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/