

# Good As Gold

## The Apache Relay

He watched her pack her bags  
She would soon be on her way  
Following some rich kid to L.A. Auburn hair was flowing  
Right down past her knees  
He watched her turn her back on Tennessee Good as Gold  
That's how I'll remember you  
And those eyes of delta blue  
Good for you  
Turn your back on Tennessee  
Do what you gotta do  
Heaven knows if it's wrong or if it's right  
She is leavin' at first light  
Here I stay  
If I wasn't so afraid  
I would chase her down  
Tonight She called him one night crying  
From some bar on the low  
At a crowded party  
All alone  
She said, 'I'm the great pretender,  
driftin' through the days,  
painting black expressions on my face' Good as Gold  
That's how I'll remember you  
And those eyes of delta blue  
Good for you  
Turn your back on Tennessee  
Do what ya gotta do  
Heaven knows if it's wrong or if it's right  
She is leavin' at first light  
Here I stay  
If I wasn't so afraid  
I would chase her down tonight I've never been the wild kind  
Some kind of flaw in my design  
I couldn't cross the county line Good as Gold  
That's how I'll remember you  
And those eyes of delta blue  
Good for you  
Turn your back on Tennessee  
Do what ya gotta do

Heaven knows if it's wrong or if it's right  
She is leavin' at first light  
Here I stay  
If I wasn't so afraid  
I would chase her down  
Tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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