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 TennesseeGood 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
TonightShe 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 tonightI've never been the wild kind
Some kind of flaw in my design
I couldn't cross the county lineGood 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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