

# Gold

## Marina and The Diamonds

You've got it in the palm of your hands  
It's slipping through your fingers like sand  
'Cause they don't understand who you are  
Doesn't matter as long as I am your star, star Yeah, I know that I need the gold  
But what I love can't be bought or sold Don't think I want what I used to want  
Don't think I need what I used to need  
Don't think I want what I used to want  
Don't think I see what I used to see I've been waiting, waiting for the penny to drop  
I've been working, working to get back what I lost, I lost  
But whatever happens, I'll be okay  
'Cause fortune's running out of my veins, my veins You can't take away the Midas' touch  
So you better make a way for a Greek gold rush Don't think I want what I used to want  
Don't think I need what I used to need  
Don't think I want what I used to want  
Don't think I see what I used to see In El Dorado, your gold  
To Colorado can't be bought or sold Now, there's no moral to this story  
But I can hear my freedom calling me, calling me I don't care that everybody knows  
I'm a million dollars in the hole  
I don't care that everybody knows  
Baby, I don't even want your gold From El Dorado, your gold  
To Colorado can't be bought or sold Gold rush  
Gold rush  
Free, free, free, free, free, I am free

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