

Golden Tears

Dave & Sugar

From a Chevy to a Lincoln
From paper shades to curtains
From neon lights to crystal chandeliers
From cut glass to diamonds
Up that ladder she's climbing crying golden tears Well, I traded in my Levi's
For high heels and flowing gowns
And the parties, and the swimming pools
And the scenic view of town Now, she once told me, she didn't need love
And that money would see her through the years
That's the last time, that I saw him
In my eyes full of golden tears From a Chevy to a Lincoln
From paper shades to curtains
From neon lights to crystal chandeliers
From cut glass to diamonds
Up that ladder she's climbing crying golden tears Well, now her picture is in the papers
At country clubs with lots and lots of good times
But my smile is artificial
Because the story is between the line From a Chevy to a Lincoln
From paper shades to curtains
From neon lights to crystal chandeliers
From cut glass to diamonds
Up that ladder she's climbing crying golden tears

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