

Gold Dust Woman

Stevie Nicks

Rock on, gold dust woman
Take your silver spoon and dig your grave, yeah
Well, it's a heartless challenge
You pick your path and then you pray You wake up in the mornin'
You see your sunrise, loves to go down
Lousy lovers, they pick their prey
But they never cry out loud, no, they don't cry out Well, did she make you cry, make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
Is it over now ? Do you know how?
Pick up the pieces and go home Rock on, ancient queen, follow those who pale in your shadow
They say 'Rulers, they make bad lovers'
You better put your kingdom up for sale
Well you better sell it, sell it Did she make you cry, make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
Is it over now? Do you know how?
Pickup the pieces and go home Did she make you cry, make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love ?
Now tell me, is it over now? Do you know how?
Pickup the pieces and go home, go home, go home Ooh, pale shadow of a woman
Ooh, black widow, yeah
Ooh, pale shadow, she's a dagger
Gold dust woman
Ooh, pale shadow of a woman
Ooh, black widow

Songwriters

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