# Gold Dust

## The Starlings

It's like gold dust
Ya hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,
You see me mashin up your air waves,
I know you can't get enough of my sound
It's like Gold Dust
Ya hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,
You see me blagin up your air waves,
I know you can't get enough of my sound
Gold dust
Ya hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,
You see me mashin up your air waves,
I know you can't get enough of my sound
Its like gold dust
Hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,
You see me blagin up your air waves,
I know you can't get enough of my sound
There's a place to [hurt] yourself, the fight I'm gonna get it
[tallest running] for me baby you're gonna regret it
T'I can't understand why you cant free yourself, [let it]
Go, go, go, go
Got you in my palm, now listen good, you can't escape it,
Bring you to ma world and hold you, see if you can take it
Don't you be afraid I know your strong enough to make it
Go, go, go,
It's like gold dust
Hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,
You see me mashin up your air waves,
I know you can't get enough of my sound
It's like gold dust
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Everything your life's been searching for's in this direction
Come a little closer don't you feel the [intersection]
People take you down and then we're gonna keep you sweating
Go, go, go, go
Take you two around, you never known its [non-exsitant]
You won't hear it coming, no matter how hard you listen

[ ? ]how we bring a replay our position
Go, go, go, go
I don't know where you run from, what you're running from, whoa
I don't know where you run from, what you're running from, whoa
I don't know where you run from, what you're running from, whoa
[put your half of yourself on fly]People put your hands up in the air, I know you like it
Don't you fight it, I can see [your how your all excited]
Flying through the night we going up, [ta-hold tight-t]
Go, go, go, go
Now we got the starline ,[and the g-tha to desire],
Let me see you jump up, come on, with me lets go higher
Blagin up the speakers, we gonna set this place on fire
Go, go, go, its like ....
It's like gold dust
Hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,
You see me mashin' up your air waves,
I know you can't get enough of my sound
It's like Gold Dust
Hear me coming through your spe-ea-kers,
You see me blagin up your air waves,
I know you can't get enough of my sound
Keep running, and your running, and your running, and your running away boy
Keep running, and your running, and your running, and your running away boy

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