

# Glitter & Gold

## Rebecca Ferguson

How good or bad  
Happy or sad  
Does it have to get?  
Losing yourself  
Don't cry for help  
You don't think you need it  
And old friends are just a chore  
But now you need 'em more than ever beforeAll that glitter  
And all that gold  
Won't buy you happy  
When you've been bought and sold  
Riding wild horses  
You can't control  
With all your glitter  
And all of your gold  
Take care of your soul  
Take care of your soul  
Soul, soul, soulHow high, how low  
How on your own  
Are you gonna get?  
'Cause losing your soul  
Will cost you more  
Than that life you're paying for  
And all those friends you left behind  
You might need 'em when it's cold outsideAll that glitter  
And all that gold  
Won't buy you happy  
When you've been bought and sold  
Riding wild horses  
You can't control  
With all your glitter  
And all of your gold  
Take care of your soulOne day you're gonna wake up and find that  
No dream is losing it's shining  
Nobody is by your side  
When the rain comes down  
And you're losing your mind  
So who're you gonna run to?  
Where you're gonna hide

Glitter and gold won't keep you warm  
All those lonely nights  
And all those friends that were such a chore  
You're gonna need 'em more than ever before  
All that glitter  
And all that gold  
Won't buy you happy  
When you've been bought and sold  
Riding wild horses  
You can't control  
With all your glitter  
And all of your gold  
To care of your soul  
Take care of your soul  
And all of your gold  
Take care of your soul  
Take care of your soul  
Soul, soul, soul  
Take care of your soul  
Take care of your soul  
Take care of your soul

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