

# Gold Lion

## Static Propeller

Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is  
Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is  
Take our hands out of control  
Take our hands out of control Now, tell me what you saw  
Tell me what you saw  
There was a crowd of seas  
Inside, outside  
I must have done a dozen each It was the height I grew, the weight  
The shell was crushing you  
I've been around a few  
Tell me what you saw I'll tell you what to Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is  
Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is  
Take our hands out of control  
Take our hands out of control Outside, inside  
This is a moon without a tide  
We'll build a fire in your eyes  
We'll build a fire when the color's getting brighter  
Cold desire, makes a moon without a tide Tell me what you saw  
I'll tell you what to Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, oh oh

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