

# Everything That Glitters Is Not Gold

Dan Seals

Saw your picture on a poster in a cafe out in Phoenix  
    Guess you're still the sweetheart of the rodeo  
    As for me and little Casey, we still make the circuit  
In a one horse trailer and a mobile homeAnd she still asks about you all the time  
And I guess we never even cross your mindBut, oh sometimes I think about you  
    And the way you used to ride out  
    In your rhinestones and your sequins  
With the sunlight on your hairAnd, oh the crowd will always love you  
    But as for me, I've come to know  
Everything that glitters is not goldWell, Old Red, he's getting older and last Saturday he stumbled  
    But you know I just can't bear to let him go  
    Little Casey, she's still growing and she's started asking questions  
And there's certain things a man just doesn't knowHer birthday came and you never even called  
    I guess we never cross your mind at allBut then sometimes I think about you  
    And the way you used to ride out  
    In your rhinestones and your sequins  
With the sunlight on your hairAnd, oh the crowd will always love you  
    But as for me, I've come to know  
Everything that glitters is not goldEverybody said you'd make it big someday  
    And I guess that we were only in your way  
    But someday I'm sure you're gonna know the cost  
'Cause for everything you win, there's somethin' lostBut, oh sometimes I think about you  
    And the way you used to ride out  
    In your rhinestones and your sequins  
With the sunlight on your hairAnd, oh the crowd will always love you  
    But as for me I've come to know  
    Everything that glitters is not gold  
    Everything that glitters is not gold

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