

Fool's Gold

Amy Winehouse

She sits home and dreams
That her man will leave his mark on her hand
He's not all he seems
But she's seen a dress, she has the flowers planned Now she won't be happy
Till she looks down and sees the engagement ring
It's for security
'Cause she will be waiting years for her wedding For me it ain't real, it's fools gold
There too many fools sold, not an excuse, oh
For me it ain't real, it's fools gold
I don't hear everything I'm told He won't change her life
He just chasing tail and wasting her time
She calls herself his wife He calls her at 8 and says be here by 9
She don't notice how when she gets the ring it's not a good fit
So next time that they row she throws it out
It goes to the last girl he hit 'Cause for me it ain't real, it's fools gold
There too many fools sold, not an excuse, oh
For me it ain't real, it's fools gold
I don't hear everything I'm told So take the gold you find
And for your own sake hold it in your hand
Now make sure you bite down
And watch your tooth don't break on that wedding band For me it ain't real, it's fools gold
There too many fools sold, not an excuse, oh, oh
For me it ain't real, yes it's fools gold
Fools gold, fools gold

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