

# Paint It Gold

## Fake Shark Real Zombie

There's not much of a future in getting old  
When you hid the highs and just live the lows  
At least that's what they say  
At least that's what I'm told  
I'm gonna' take your black heart and paint it gold

Let's start with the end  
And work back to beginnings  
One day is a long way away when you're spinning  
The minute hand past the hour hand 'till you land  
Some place far away that you never could have planned

It's an easy way out of a hard way in  
Forgive and forget and forget who's forgiven  
On the other hand you can't really stand for a plan  
That takes you far away from the place you wanna stand

There's not much of a future in getting old  
When you hid the highs, and just live the lows  
At least that's what they say  
At least that's what I'm told  
I'm gonna' take your black heart and paint it gold

Making up for lost time  
Where'd you put it  
Waking up at the scene of the crime  
I knew I shoulda'  
I knew you woulda'  
If we both knew we coulda'  
If the situation let me  
But don't forget me

There's not much of a future in letting yourself get old  
When you hide the highs and just live the lows  
You'll end up letting that little heart of yours turn black  
Don't end up wondering how do I turn those pages back

Don't spin too far away[X3]  
I'm gonna' take your black heart

Don't spin too far away[X6]

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When you hid the highs and just live the lows  
At least that's what they say  
At least that's what I'm told  
I'm gonna' take your black heart and paint it gold

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Lyrics submitted by Rebecca.

Lyrics provided by

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