

# Fool's Gold (B-Side)

[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

Songwriters

Winehouse, Amy Published by

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