

# Middle Is Gold

## Mates of State

Catch them when you can, 'cause it takes them to know  
Who, can you tell me, who do you love?  
You ought to know things will never be the same, boy  
Middle is gold and gold does not forgive That's enough to drive you mad Nora's on the step trying to make a  
mama go  
You ought to know things will never be the same, boy  
Who, can you tell me  
Middle is gold and gold does not forgive Tempered on the block, and a black-ade is a must  
You ought to know things will never be the same, boy  
Who, can you tell me  
Middle is gold, and who do you love? That's enough to drive you mad I derive and I know you're gonna cheer up  
someday  
We have enough to make us stay  
This ain't enough to make us stay  
We don't desire alien ways  
I don't desire any other way I derive and I know you're gonna cheer up someday  
We have enough to make us stay  
This ain't enough to make us stay  
We don't desire alien ways  
I don't desire any other way I derive and I know you're gonna come back someday soon You can get only what it  
is you want  
It's always the same by and by The window down  
By and by

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>