Gold (Album Version)

Beverley Knight

Some people never recognize it
Though it's right before their eyes
And shines in all its glory, they never ever see
They choose something that looks just like it
And it may glitter all the timeBut gold it will never be
I guess you never held on to quality
Or you woulda recognized by now
Something so special so true
When it's standing right in front of youI'm gold, babe, catch me in the slipstream
Passing by the fools who just don't know
Pure gold, babe, you're looking at the real thing
If you knew my worth, you wouldn't let goI'm gold, babe, catch me in the slipstream
Passing by the fools who just don't know
Pure gold, babe, you're looking at the real thing
If you knew my worth, you wouldn't let go, oh noGold lies in rivers undiscovered
Hidden from the sight of those
Who don't know what to look for
(They ain't never gonna find it)Sometimes the value is uncovered
Other times it's cast aside
By those who are just unsureI guess you never held on to quality
Or you would of recognized by now
Something so special so true
When she's standing right in front of youI'm gold, babe, catch me in the slipstream
Passing by the fools who just don't know
Pure gold, babe, you're looking at the real thing
If you knew my worth, you wouldn't let goI'm gold, babe, catch me in the slipstream
Passing by the fools who just don't know
Pure gold, babe, you're looking at the real thing
If you knew my worth, you wouldn't let go, oh noAll the things you failed to see
Separated you from me
I decide who wins my time
And who comes inside, yeah'Cause what is true and what is real
Finds a way of being revealed
I don't have to even try
'Cause I'm certified pureI'm gold, babe, catch me in the slipstream
Passing by the fools who just don't know
Pure gold, babe, you're looking at the real thing
If you knew my worth, you wouldn't let goI'm gold, babe, catch me in the slipstream
Passing by the fools who just don't know

Pure gold, babe, you're looking at the real thing
If you knew my worth, you wouldn't let go, oh noI'm gold, babe, catch me in the slipstream
Passing by the fools who just don't know
Pure gold, babe, you're looking at the real thing
If you knew my worth, you wouldn't let goI'm gold, babe, catch me in the slipstream
Passing by the fools who just don't know
Pure gold, babe, you're looking at the real thing
If you knew my worth, you wouldn't let go, oh no

Songwriters
FREED/SMITHPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/