

# Adrienne Pierce, Fool's Gold (Demo Version)

Too, too many  
There's so, so many  
There's too, too many  
Too many of us  
Everyone's hoping to be the one spun  
Straw into gold and outshine the sun  
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing  
Nothing is flowing from these taps  
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is flowing  
We're just seagulls pulling at scraps  
Leave, gotta leave today  
Get far away from, far from, far from the madding crowd  
It's turning gray now, gotta leave today now  
For the, for the black clouds  
No longer hoping to be the one  
Spun straw into gold and outshine the sun  
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing  
Nothing is flowing from these taps  
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is flowing  
We're just seagulls pulling at scraps  
Don't need golden fleece  
Just give me some peace  
Gonna learn to see what's in front of me  
I wanna give, I wanna give not take  
Everything seems so fake  
Maybe it's just too loud  
Maybe I am just too proud  
Trying to get far, far from the madding crowd  
Can't seem to catch a break  
Everything seems so fake  
Everything seems so fake  
And everyone's hoping to be the one  
Spun straw into gold and outshine the sun  
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing, nothing is flowing  
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing  
Nothing is flowing from these taps  
It's fool's gold glowing, nothing is growing  
We're just seagulls pulling at scraps  
Too, too, too, so, so, so  
Too, too, too many  
There's too, too, too, so, so, so  
Too, too, too, too many, there's too many