

# Brooke Jonatha, Made Of Gold

I'm going down to the river, I'm gonna look for you  
I know you'll be waiting there, 'cause it's a woman's trick  
I'm gonna give you what you want, 'cause you've been asking  
And I don't even want to know your name  
But you'll remember mine  
You will remember my name  
You will remember my name  
You will remember my name, my name  
Like the nights in the movies, I'll be waiting  
And the days in the heat of her vengeance  
You'll know what I've wanted, what she wouldn't admit  
I'll show her, I'll show the world, just what they asked for  
And they'll remember my name  
They will remember my name  
They will remember my name  
They will remember my name  
And what you want most will elude you  
What you want most will elude you  
'Cause everything, before it changes, seems to be made of gold  
Made of gold  
Made of gold  
Made of gold  
In some strange way I'm preparing myself for you  
I've been waiting all my life  
But I won't give you what you want, I won't fight  
I will live, and tell, and you will remember me, you'll remember my name  
You will remember my name  
You will remember my name  
You will remember my name, my name  
You'll try to hide me under the mattress, with all your other short sins  
But I'll come back, the click in my spine  
Will order our lives like a metronome  
You can't shut it off  
You can't shut it off  
You can't shut it off  
You can't shut it off  
And what you want most will elude you  
What you want most will elude you  
'Cause everything, before it changes, seems to be made of gold  
Made of gold  
Made of gold  
Made of gold  
Made of gold  
And like the river, you will remember my song  
'Cause love is a heartbeat away from here