

# Cocteau Twins, In The Gold Dust Rush

I weigh my life and it's got me old fool gold [x3]  
[x2]

In the gold dust rush I can only genuflect [x3]

In the gold dust rush [x2]

Honey (her knee) is horrible  
(In the gold dust rush)  
There's locusts in (hidden) there  
She's got the old fool gold  
[x2]

(In the gold dust rush)  
She's got the old fool gold

I weigh my life and it's got me old fool gold  
In the gold dust rush I can only genuflect  
I weigh my life and it's got me old fool gold  
[x2]

In the gold dust rush [x2]

Honey (her knee) is horrible  
(In the gold dust rush)  
There's locusts in (hidden) there  
She's got the old fool gold  
[x2]