

# Grandaddy, Gold

If you dont mind I'm gonna call you gold  
We met one night down at Modesto bowl  
I'm not exactly sure what song was on  
But the fireworks of you & I were goin'

I had gold and now I have none  
I had gold and now i have none  
Sister golden hair is out there somewhere in the sun  
I had gold but gold's with someone else

Like so many other incidences  
She acted sweet then gave me the berries  
I wonder do you think of me at night?  
I wonder who it is you're with tonight

I had gold and now i have none  
I had gold and now i have none  
There where just too many brand new things under the sun  
I had gold now gold's with someone else