

Karmin, Gold

You live off your hopes and dreams
But only for now it seems you're outside alone
They're saying you lost your touch
They think you don't listen much, so you're on your own

Nobody wants you till you break the mold
Nobody loves you till you're made of gold
Nobody told you friends are bought and sold
Nobody loves you till you're made of gold

Your heart is the best advice
So don't let them fool you twice, you know you belong
You're breaking the wave ahead
But now they're behind instead and singing your song

Nobody wants you till you break the mold
Nobody loves you till you're made of gold
Nobody told you friends are bought and sold
Nobody loves you till you're made of gold

So maybe you're golden, don't you agree?
Maybe you're golden, don't you agree?
Baby you're golden, don't you agree?

Nobody wants you till you break the mold
Nobody loves you till you're made of gold
Nobody told you friends are bought and sold
Nobody loves you till you're made of gold