

Blue Rodeo, Palace Of Gold

So the story is often told
Of how a man sells his soul
And how it's lost before he knows
And all he's left with is his palace of gold
He's got more than he needs
He's so very hard to please
Finds it difficult to be kind
Easy to criticize, he's so high
In the palace of gold

Yeah he's so high in the palace of gold
Yeah he's so high in the palace of gold
The palace of gold
The palace of gold

In the prison of your soul
Where every man must carry his own soul
Some men fall, some men fly
High in the palace of gold

Yeah he's so high in the palace of gold
Yeah he's so high in the palace of gold
The palace of gold
Yeah he's so high
Yeah he's so high
Yeah he's so high

In the palace of gold
In the palace of gold