

Carlene Carter, Gold-Hearted Lady

(Carlene Carter)

Gold-hearted Lady, they don't understand you
They take you for granted
Think they understand you
You're not one to cry
But your heart has been broken
So one more love leaves a deeper scar open
You live alone in your world of colors
And every new cowboy won't be like the others

Gold-hearted Lady, halfhearted maybe
Gold-hearted Lady, they'll never
Understand why you needed their love

Gold-hearted Lady, the gypsy-eyed wild one
The easy hair-trigger on everyman's gun
You're nobody's fool, but then nobody wants you
You're every man's dream, but still nobody loves you
They neglect you, my friend
Like some freak at the fair
You're slow dyin' fire
Someone's unanswered prayer

Gold-hearted Lady, halfhearted maybe
Gold-hearted Lady, they'll never
Understand why you needed their love