

# 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