Dallas Crane, Sold Me

So long darlin' was lovely to know ya Every now and then I still wanna go ya I couldn't shine like that rock in the window You traded me in for not even real gold

Was gonna write a love letter and show ya Was gonna pay back the money I owed ya Now that you're naked maybe I could be tempted Was gonna say yes, but the I remembered You sold me for something better

You sold me for next to nothing You sold me for imitation gold Now it looks like the end of the road