

Major Deluxe, Golden

Everything golden reminds me of you
All of the sunsets of every year's June
Waves of grain contain your hair
I always loved to watch you there

With a golden smile upon your face
Walking through fields at a golden pace
Even your anger was bullets of gold
But a cold metal statue isn't easy to hold

I tried to convince you that you had no feelings
But I wasn't worth the coin I was dealing
You know that I'm slow in life and in birth
It took me too long to realize your worth