

Mates of State, Middle Is Gold

Catch them when you can, 'cause it takes them to know
Who, can you tell me, who do you love?
You ought to know things will never be the same, boy
Middle is gold and gold does not forgive

That's enough to drive you mad

Nora's on the step trying to make a mama go
You ought to know things will never be the same, boy
Who, can you tell me
Middle is gold and gold does not forgive

Tempered on the block, and a black-ade is a must
You ought to know things will never be the same, boy
Who, can you tell me
Middle is gold, and who do you love?

That's enough to drive you mad

I derive and I know you're gonna cheer up someday
We have enough to make us stay
This ain't enough to make us stay
We don't desire alien ways
I don't desire any other way

I derive and I know you're gonna cheer up someday
We have enough to make us stay
This ain't enough to make us stay
We don't desire alien ways
I don't desire any other way

I derive and I know you're gonna come back someday soon

You can get only what it is you want
It's always the same by and by

The window down
By and by