

Ozark Mountain Daredevils, Fool's Gold

(GUITAR & KEYBOARDS INTRO)

I was falling off to sleep

I was drawn into a dream

and the lady there would weep

'till it turned into a stream

and she let me touch her heart

and listen to her sing

and she watched me fall apart

like a man who would be kiiiiing

ice cold water, running through her veins

fool's gold and mirrors, reflecting nothing

bright lady liar, bitter to the taste

foolish desire, left no trail to traaaaaace

(ACOUSTIC GUITAR SOLO)

so I say her name again

I know she knows my call

and I feel the dream begin

like a shadow on the wall

she's a shadooooow

she's a shadaw

she's a shadaw

she's a shadaw

she's a shadaw

she's a shadaw

ice cold water, running through her veins

fool's gold and mirrors, reflecting nothing

bright lady liar, bitter to the taste

foolish desire, left no traaaaaaaaaail to traace

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