

Red Delicious, Blues And Stars

I've been feeding on this dream for a long time
Of golden days and velvet nights
I've been living in a city that doesn't exist
Searched for paradise, but all I found was this

Ooh, the hills are on fire
Ooh, the valley is dry
I sold my soul for a pocket full of gold
And I still can't get by

We come for the glory, we come for the fame
We cannot resist it, like moths to a flame
And most will get nothing but addictions and scars
Blues and stars

I've been craving a life that is so rich and sweet
More than a taste could almost make me sick
I was never so hungry, never so poor
When life gets this hard, I only want it more

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It can be heaven
Or it can be hell
It's all who you know
It's all what you sell

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Blues and stars