

Sandy Denny, Gold Dust

This is the text on the Rendezvous album:
If your eyes are blue you know the rest
Champagne if it's very cool
It's never very formal how you dress
For oysters by the swimming pool
Then slip away into the mountainside
Like the man in the Lazy E'
It's great to have a place where you can hide
Why you must amazes me

Chorus

Golden,

Where are you?

Sold on gold dust

I shuttled all around America

From New York to Los Angeles

Nervous breakdown later, there we were

From Liberty to redwood trees

A friend of mine, she hitched from east to west

In time to hear my final song

It seems to me she tried her very best

She is a good companion

(Chorus)

He stores away the moments of her smiles

As if they were rare butterflies

Stalks his prey for miles and miles and miles

Then barter for the merchandise

When life it drags the likes of me around

Just when we need some time alone

You have a simple mansion underground

Without address or telephone

(Chorus)

The live version on The Attic Tracks Vol. 3 and on Gold Dust - Live At The Royalty is a bit different.

It's nice to have a place where you can hide

For why you must amazes me

And the last verse is:

He stores away the moments of her smiles

As if they were rare butterflies

Stalks his prey for miles and miles and miles

And barter for the merchandise

As time it drags the likes of me around

Just when we need some time alone

You have a private mansion underground

Without address or telephone