

Shellac, Copper

Copper, let us take you
To a furnace where we'll break you
The fire's so big and pretty, you could cry
As a buckle you could ask me, "What was wrong with me before?
Did I need the silver to be suitable?"
Copper, I have a use for you, it's easy work and it suits you
Dazzled dirty beauty, you must know
Copper is a conductor and makes for decent cooking
Dazzled by your beauty still, you know
Plated or anodized, you even fool a layman's eyes
Presentable though you might be, it's unwise to try to fight me

Copper - you'll never be gold