

The Spill Canvas, Gold Dust Woman

Rock on gold dust woman
And take your silver spoon and dig your grave
Heartless challenged
Pick your path and I'll pray, I'll pray
Wake up in the morning
See your sunrise, loves to go down
Lousy lovers
Pick their pray but they never cry out loud, cry out loud

Did she make you cry?
Make you break down?
Shatter your illusions of love?
Well is over now?
Do you know how, to pick up the pieces and go home?

Rock on ancient woman
Follow those who pale in your shadow
Rulers make bad lovers
You better put your kingdom up ???

Did she make you cry?
Make you break down?
Shatter your illusions of love?
Well is over now?
Do you know how, to pick up the pieces and go home?

Well did she make you cry?
Make you break down?
Shatter your illusions of love?
Well is over now?
Do you know how, to pick up the pieces and go home?

Ooh pale shadow, of a woman
Ooh pale shadow, of a woman
Ooh pale shadow, of a woman