

# Fool's Gold

Passenger

Hey can't you show me something  
I've not seen before  
Magic tricks and pirate ships  
They just don't work anymore  
I've given up on treasure chests  
That wash upon the shore  
For fools gold never seems to keep its shine  
hey can't you give me something  
I can hold in my hands  
I'm sick of gold rush promises  
And empty suitcase plans  
I won't go back to treasure maps  
And digging in the sand  
For I always seem to lose whatever I find  
Yeah I always seem to leave it all behind  
Hey give me golden afternoons in may  
Give me silver moons that light my way  
And I won't ask for fools gold any more

Hey can't you make me feel  
Like I haven't felt for years  
Let me laugh like I did when I was a kid  
'Til I'd burst in to tears  
Let me count the diamond stars  
And drink the water crystal clear  
And I'll be richer than any man that lives with fear

Singing hey give me golden afternoons in may  
Give me silver moons that light my way  
And I won't ask for fools gold any more

Ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah  
Ah ah

Singing hey give me golden afternoons in may  
Give me silver moons that light my way  
And I won't ask for fools gold any more  
No I won't ask for fools gold any more  
Oh I won't ask for fools gold any more