

Gold

Andra Day

He don't know I call him the teacher
He had hard lessons for the kid
I could offer you true helly put me under the same spell
He lied and he stressed me out You love me like a precious gift
And he loved me like a sloppy kiss
You would tell me your heart aches,
now I understand the pain
Oh why did I let you drown Baby, what you believe that I been broken
You say memories again and again
I see the real and it's real to me
I gave up gold for grains of sand
Slipin' through my hand, hand, hand, hands
Slipin' through my hand, hand, hand, hands
You had no problems with commitment
Like a king is loyal to honesties
You look for a ring to fit,
while I played wify with the kids
Oh the irony makes me sick He tried to make me look crazy
Nothing new about his kind of scheme
I laugh when I think about his face
when the truth now is spilled out
He looked like me I get that now But Baby, what you believe that I been broken
You say memories again and again
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I gave up gold for grains of sand
Slipin' through my hand, hand, hand, hands
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Slipin' through my hand, hand, hand, hands
Slipin' through my hand, hand, hand, hands
Ah, ah, ah, ah
But Baby, what you believe that I been broken
You say memories again and again
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Slipin' through my hand, hand, hand, hands
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Slipin' through my hand, hand, hand, hands...

