

## Solid Gold

Chuck Wicks

Texas rays and blue eyes  
Staring back at me in the sun  
Your hand locked deep in mine  
Wouldn't trade it for anyone's  
'Cause we felt young and we felt right  
'Cause I knew I was your man  
And you knew you were my wife

Baby, our love is solid gold  
It will hold you like a Conway song with the twang of old Mr. Jones  
Our love is solid gold  
You can find it on any map  
Just pick a town and any old country road

I've never needed money, no  
Ooh, and I've never needed fame  
Just these two arms to hold you in  
Every night close to me, now

Our love is solid gold  
It'll hold you like a Conway song, twang of old Mr. Jones  
Our love is solid gold  
You can find it on any map  
Just pick a town and any old country road

'Cause every day waking up with you, babe  
Ah, leaves me here with nothing to change  
There's something 'bout the way I say I love you  
I know you love me, just the same

Baby, our love is solid gold  
It will hold you like a Conway song, with a twang of old Mr. Jones  
And our love is solid gold  
You can find it on any map  
Just pick a town and any old country road

You can find us, baby  
Living out the dream  
It's you and me  
Living out the dream