

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. J
ones
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. Jo
nes
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