

Baby of Gold

Das Pop

Baby of gold baby of gold never grow old keep up that swing
you're always in look at my face losing it's grace will yo
u
Keep yours just to please me something to remind me by
To hold on to when I die baby of gold it would be a sin
Losing that grin you're always in if you think of wars and c
ry
Over love or passionate hate your beauty will fade
Something to remind me by to hold on to when I die
Baby of gold never grow old keep up that swing you're
Always in girl of all nights the day is unkind there's guns
And typhoons the world is a wound something to remind
Me by to hold on to when I die baby of gold never grow old
Keep up that swing you're always in look at my face
Losing it's grace will you keep yours just to please me
Something to remind me by to hold on to when I die