

Good as Gold

Frankie Ballard

He can buy you nice things
But I can make your knees weak
So he has a house on a hill
I got what you really need
'Cause that view from the hill
Lookin' at the stars
Ain't gonna fill
That valley in your heart
Where the wild wind blows
Good as gold
Yeah

Now he can take you 'round the world
But I can take your breath away
And he can talk all he wants
I don't need a word to say
But you take can take every word he speaks
Wouldn't be worth any more than one look from me
Soft and slow
Good as gold
Yeah

No use in countin'
All the diamonds you want
'Cause steady as a mountain
It's one in the rough that you don't
Set in stone
Where the wild wind blows
Good as gold

Oh good as gold
Yeah
Good as gold
Oh good as gold oh yeah
Oh yeah yeah
Oh good as gold
Good as gold
Oh good as gold
Good as gold
Oh good as gold yeah

He can buy you nice things
But I can make your knees weak