

Golden Rings

Godley & Creme

The first time I saw her I knew what I wanted to do
She said that she loved me And her love would always be true
But there was something about her smile
When I walked her down the aisle And gave her
One golden ring To make her happy

It worked for a year Then the magic began to fade
Then she left with another But I hate to see her poor heart break
She's gone and made the same mistake
She's got Two golden rings Around her finger

Hanging around Hanging round the house all day
Hanging round the house all day

You do the washing You do the ironing You do the cleaning You do
to your brains in All the live long day

The last time I saw her Her eyes were empty and cold
The magic had gone And the years had tarnished the gold
She'd sold the house And the rings as well
But the only one She could never sell
Was my golden ring Because my golden ring Had made her happy