

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 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