

Gold

Amanda Lear

Gold, I give you gold, gold
did you ever dig for gold into the ground?
Have you ever wanted gold?
Have you ever listened to this precious sound?
The glorious sound of gold...

Gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold
gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold

Did you ever see the fighting that is started when men can die
for gold?
And can you sleep at night feelin' they might steal it?
Your priceless fabulous gold.

Gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold
gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold

The glowin' shine of gold, the burnin' fire of gold
it's gold that drives them mad
it's gold that makes them bad
everybody is fightin', everybody is stayin'
for what? For gold, for gold!

It's divin'in', intoxicatin', influatin' and frustratin'
Gold, gold, gold
hypnotizin', fascinatin', frightenin', inebriatin'
Gold, gold, gold

New look at the whore, she wears a golden dress
she know the price of gold
The dollar and the Mark they go up,
they go down, they all move to the rule of gold

Gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold (that gold)
gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold (it's gold I want)