

Never Grow Cold

George Jones

Some folks live like a king
Think they have everything
With great riches and treasures untold

Well, we don't tell what they do
But when our day is through
We've got love that would never grow cold

Never grow cold, never grow cold
Our love will never grow cold
Never grow cold, it will never grow cold
Our love will never grow cold

When my life here is through
When they take me from you
When our earthly possessions are sold

They can have what we own
Still for me things are gone
We've got love that would never grow cold

Never grow cold
Our love will never grow cold