

Golden Ring

Terri Clark

In a pawn shop in Chicago
On a sunny summer day
A couple gazes at the wedding rings that are on display

She smiles and nods her head
As he says "honey, that's for you"
It's not much but it's the best that I can do

Golden ring (golden ring)
With one tiny little stone
Waiting there (waiting there)
For someone to take it home
By himself (by himself)
It's just a cold metallic thing
Only love can make a golden wedding ring

In a little wedding chapel
Later on that afternoon
An old nup right piano plays that old familiar tune

Tears roll down the cheeks
And happy thoughts run through her head
As he whispers low with this ring I be wed

Golden ring (golden ring)
With one tiny little stone
Shiny ring (shiny ring)
Now at last it's found a home
By himself (by himself)
It's just a cold metallic thing
Only love can make a golden wedding ring

In a small two room apartment
As they fight their final round
He says you won't admit it but I know you're leaving town

She said one thing's for certain
I don't love you anymore
And throws down the ring as she walks ou the door

Golden ring (golden ring)
With one tiny little stone
Cast aside (cast aside)
Like a love that's dead and gone
By himself (by himself)
It's just a cold metallic thing
Only love can make a golden wedding ring

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