Gold

Steve Moakler

You don't gotta go to the end of the rainbow to find it
You don't gotta rush out to California to mine it
And you don't gotta rob Fort Knox
Or sell what you got just to get a few blocks
No, it's easier than that
Don't believe the facts
Gold
It's the feeling of a hand you hold
The color of the beer, ice cold
Comin' out the sun, shinin' on us
And the next thing you know
Her arms are wrapped around you
Yeah, another good time found
It's the kinda thing you don't let go
Gold
You don't have to run a race to win it
But you'll know it in the moment when you're in it
'Cause it goes down smooth like honey
And a nice tall glass of warm and sunny
Down a free and easy road
Yeah, that's what I call
Gold
It's the feeling of a hand you hold
The color of the beer, ice cold
Comin' out the sun, shinin' on us
And the next thing you know
Her arms are wrapped around you
Yeah, another good time found
It's the kinda thing you don't let go
Gold
Gold
Lookin' in your eyes, takin' it slow
Yeahhh
Gold
It's the feeling of a hand you hold
The color of the beer, ice cold
Comin' out the sun, shinin' on us
And the next thing you know
Her arms are wrapped around you

Yeah, another good time found
It's the kinda thing you don't let go
Gold
Yeah, that's what I call gold
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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