

Heart of Gold (J. Mendelsohn mix)

Johnny Hates Jazz

She's a girl who likes her living Never tired of always giving Faceless men pay for the pleasure And the nights go on and on Walking in the street For a handful of money Love don't come cheap With a heart of gold She's indiscreet But to me, girl, it's funny That they pay for the love Of a girl with a pure Heart of gold She ain't hungry for a lover When it's over, there's another Loneliness won't be a problem When the nights go on and on Walking in the street for a handful money Love don't come cheap with a heart of gold she's indiscreet But to me, girl, it's funny that they pay for the love of a girl with a pure Heart of gold There's something about her makes me cry The light is fading from her eyes Memories of girlish purity Where love surrenders ...And the nights go on and on Walking in the street For a handful money Love don't come cheap With a heart of gold She's indiscreet But to me, girl, it's funny that they pay for the love of a girl with a pure Heart of gold No, heart of gold No, when they pay for the love of a girl with a pure Heart of gold Heart of gold When they pay for the love of a girl with a pure Heart of gold Heart of gold

Songwriters

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