

Gold

Interference

And I love her so
I wouldn't trade her for gold
I'm walking on moon beams
I was born with a silver spoon
And I'm gonna be free
I'm gonna be free
I'm walking on moon beams
and staring out to sea and if a door close
then a road for home start building
and tear your curtains down
for sunlight is like gold And you better be you
And do what you can do
When you're walking on moon beams
Staring out to sea
Cause if your skin was soil
How long do you think before they start digging
and if your life was gold
how long would you think you'd stay livin'?
Hey And I love her so
I wouldn't trade her for gold

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