

Golden Ring

George Jones

In a pawn shop in Chicago on a sunny summer day
A couple gazes at the wedding rings there 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 with one tiny little stone
Waiting there for someone to take it home
By itself 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 up right piano plays that old familiar tune
Tears roll down her cheeks and happy thoughts run through her head
As he whispers low with this ring, "I thee wed" Golden ring with one tiny little stone
Shining ring, now at last it's found a home
By itself 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 leavin' town"
She says, "One thing's for certain, I don't love you anymore"
And throws down the ring as she walks out the door Golden ring with one tiny little stone
Cast aside like the love that's dead and gone
By itself it's just a cold metallic thing
Only love can make a golden wedding ring In a pawn shop in Chicago on a sunny summer day
A couple gazes at the wedding rings there on display Golden rings

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>