

Lover's Gold

Ella Fitzgerald & Gordon Jenkins and His Orchestra

Once there was a kiss,
A kiss made of gold,
Made of lover's gold
Because the kiss was true. Once there was a fool
Who shared this lover's gold,
But, just like a fool,
Its worth she never knew! Now she walks alone and broken hearted,
For you've heard it told,
A fool and his gold
Are soon parted!
Saddest thing of all,
About the tale I've told,
Is that I'm the fool
Who wasted lover's gold! Now she walks alone and broken hearted,
For you've heard it told,
A fool and his gold
Are soon parted!
Saddest thing of all,
About the tale I've told,
Is that I'm the fool
Who wasted lover's gold!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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