

Heart of Gold (Extended 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 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
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 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
They pay for the love of a girl
With a pure heart of gold But 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 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
They pay for the love of a girl
With a pure heart of gold When they pay for the love of the girl
With a pure heart of gold, no, heart of gold, no
When they pay for the love of the girl
With a pure heart of gold, no, heart of gold Oh, no, no
When they pay for the love of the girl
With a pure heart of gold, heart of gold
She's a girl who likes her living

Songwriters

CLARK DATCHLER Published by

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