

City of Gold

Head East

When I was young, I was told that there was a city
Made out of gold, solid gold And now I'm askin' you
Do you think those stories are true?
And if you say that you do
Would you like to go and look for the city with me? Sometimes I feel that it's got to be real about the city
That's made out of gold, solid gold And now I'm askin' you
Do you think those stories are true?
And if you say that you do
Would you like to go and look for the city with me? I believe there's a city way up in the sky
It's made out of solid gold, invisible to the eye
Ooh, don't ask me why, I believe what I believe, ooh When I was young, I was told that there was a city
Made out of gold, solid gold And now I'm askin' you
Do you think those stories are true?
And if you say that you do
Would you like to go and look for the city with me?

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