

# Golden Ring

Eric Clapton

R: He gave to you a golden ring;  
It made you happy, it made you sing.  
And I played for you on my guitar;  
It didn't last long, we didn't go far.

And though the times have changed,  
We're rearranged.  
Will the ties that bind remain the same?

You came around after a while;  
Everyone said that I made you smile.  
It all went well, and suddenly then  
You heard that he would marry again.

R: He gave to you...

Well I know that I have been here before;  
I've trod on your wings, I've opened the door.  
If I gave to you a golden ring  
Would I make you happy, would I make you sing?

R: He gave to you... (2x)