

# Golden Rings

Godley & Creme

The first time I saw her I knew what I wanted to do  
She said that she loved me And her love would always be true  
But there was something about her smile  
When I walked her down the aisle And gave her  
One golden ring To make her happy

It worked for a year Then the magic began to fade  
Then she left with another But I hate to see her poor heart break  
She's gone and made the same mistake  
She's got Two golden rings Around her finger

Hanging around Hanging round the house all day  
Hanging round the house all day

You do the washing You do the ironing You do the cleaning You do  
o your brains in All the live long day

The last time I saw her Her eyes were empty and cold  
The magic had gone And the years had tarnished the gold  
She'd sold the house And the rings as well  
But the only one She could never sell  
Was my golden ring Because my golden ring Had made her happy