

## Heart Of Gold

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 streets  
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  
That 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

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