

Goldfinger

Magazine

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He's the man, the man with the Midas touch
A spider's touch

Such a cold finger

Beckons you to enter his web of sin
But don't go in

Golden words he will pour in your ear

But his lies can't disguise what you fear
For a golden girl knows when he's kissed her
Cos it's the kiss of death from

Mister Goldfinger

Pretty girl, beware of this heart of gold
His heart is cold

Golden words he will pour in your ear

But his lies can't disguise what you fear
For a golden girl knows when he's kissed her
It's the kiss of death from

Mister Goldfinger ...

He loves only gold

Only gold