

## Man of Golden Words

### Mother Love Bone

Wanna show you something like  
The joy inside my heart  
Seems I've been living in the temple of the dog  
Where would I live, if I were a man of golden words?  
And would I live, at all?  
Words and music, my only tools  
Communication

And on her arrival, I will set free the birds  
It's a pretty time of year, and the mountains sing out loud  
Tell me, Mr. Golden Words, how's about the world?  
Tell me can you tell me at all?  
Words and music, my only tools  
Communication

Let's fall in love with music  
The driving force in our living  
The only international language  
Divine glory, the expression  
The knees bow, the tongue confesses  
The lord of lords, the king of kings  
The king of kings

Words and music - my only tools  
Communication  
Words and music, yeah  
Communication