We've Got the Gold

We've got the gold, we do not seem too old We've got the gold, we do not seem too old A pity does not bear a single flower A pity does not bear a single flower

Very proud and very poor You're walking on your prison floor A pity does not bear a single flower A pity does not bear a single flower

Very proud and very poor I'm waiting at your prison floor A pity does not bear a single flower A pity does not bear a single flower

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