

# Golden Ring

Terri Clark

In a pawn shop in Chicago  
On a sunny summer day  
A couple gazes at the wedding rings that are on display

She smiles and nods her head  
As he says "honey, that's for you"  
It's not much but it's the best that I can do

Golden ring (golden ring)  
With one tiny little stone  
Waiting there (waiting there)  
For someone to take it home  
By himself (by himself)  
It's just a cold metallic thing  
Only love can make a golden wedding ring

In a little wedding chapel  
Later on that afternoon  
An old nup right piano plays that old familiar tune

Tears roll down the cheeks  
And happy thoughts run through her head  
As he whispers low with this ring I be wed

Golden ring (golden ring)  
With one tiny little stone  
Shiny ring (shiny ring)  
Now at last it's found a home  
By himself (by himself)  
It's just a cold metallic thing  
Only love can make a golden wedding ring

In a small two room apartment  
As they fight their final round  
He says you won't admit it but I know you're leaving town

She said one thing's for certain  
I don't love you anymore  
And throws down the ring as she walks ou the door

Golden ring (golden ring)  
With one tiny little stone  
Cast aside (cast aside)  
Like a love that's dead and gone  
By himself (by himself)  
It's just a cold metallic thing  
Only love can make a golden wedding ring

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