

*you got gold*

*is there ever enough space between us*

*to keep us both honest and true*

*why is it so hard to sit in the yard*

*and stare at the sky so blue*

*i get a new way of walking and a new way of talking*

*honey when i'm around you*

*and it gives me the blues when i got some good news*

*and you're not there to bring it to*

*life is a blessing it's a delicatessen of all the little favors you do*

*wrapped up together no matter the weather*

*honey you always come through*

*and it's a measure of treasure that gives me the pleasure*

*of loving you the way i do*

*and you know i would gladly say i need you love badly*

*and bring these little things to you*

*you got gold gold inside of you*

*you got gold gold inside of you*

*and i got some gold inside me too*

*i'm thinking i'm knowing i got to be going  
you know i hate to say so long  
it gives me an ocean of mixed up emotion  
i'll have to work it out in a song  
i'm leaving a lot for the little i got  
but if you know a lot a little will do  
and if you gimme your love i'll let it shine up above  
and light my way back home to you*

*you got gold gold inside of you  
you got gold gold inside of you  
and i got some gold inside me too*

*you got wheels turning inside of you  
you got wheels turning inside of you  
and i got wheels turning inside me too*

*written by keith sykes and john prine © 1989*