

Garth Brooks "Digging for Gold"

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They married on a fancy yacht out on the water
He knew she was young enough to be his daughter
There're always questions in the heart of millionaires
Would she make heartfelt promises if the money was
not there

And he said, do you love me, baby, do you want me to
hold
Or are you just digging for gold
Do you care enough to give me your heart and soul
Or are you just digging for gold

She ran his weary heart through the ringer
And she wore him like the diamond ring around her
finger
Well, his advances and affections, she managed to
avoid
But she got the lap of luxury and he got paranoid

And he said, do you love me, baby, do you want me to
hold
Or are you just digging for gold
Do you care enough to give me your heart and soul
Or are you just digging for gold, digging for gold

Big house, limousines
Fine wines, fine cuisines
Vale and Vegas twice a year
Trips to Paris on the leer

Black Tuesday when that wall of wealth came crashing
down
Bad news day when that little queen had to give back
her crown
And he said, hey babe, we can live on love
'Cuz love is worth much more
But he barely got his feelings out, she was half way to
the door
And she never even heard him cry

Do you love me, baby, do you want me to hold
Or are you just digging for gold

Do you care enough to give me your heart and soul
Or are you just digging for gold, digging for gold

Digging for gold
Digging for gold
Digging for gold
Digging for gold

Do you love me, baby, do you want me to hold
Do you care enough to give me your heart and soul

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