

Hank Locklin

"Fourteen Karat Gold"

Visit "[Fourteen Karat Gold](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A chain of steel a wall of stone could not keep me from
you

But while your finger wears a ring of gold what can I do

I'm burning up with love but still I'm left out in the cold

Because you wear a yellow band of fourteen karat gold

I never should have let my heart go roaming by itself

But it gets awful lonesome when your heart sets on the
shelf

I should have tied it with a string so it could be
controled

To stay away from a yellow band of fourteen karat gold

[guitar - piano]

I realize that I was wrong that I was all to blame

If there's a ring upon her finger never fan the flame

I'm ready now to pay the price of loving much too bold

A girl who wears a yellow band of fourteen karat gold

Visit [Hank Locklin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.