John Gold "Ghetto"

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He was standin' in the middle of 6 and 7
He was high as a kite but he knew they said somethin like this wow wow
Don't go with the people if you know that the people gonna drown
You're just another good-looking dum-dum but you know you'll be just right

Chorus:

She'll give you everything
So extraordinary
Ah you could hold it
But you could not put your arms around it
I'll bottle any of these
The opportunity to
Try and control it
Oh I swear you won't believe

So sign every hided on this line my son
We can do this like the days you call a week and do it
all at ones
If you wanna play the game you know the name it's all
the same to us

I'll take you to another place I'll take you to another world

CHORUS

This another thing was all done He had his number ones on And everything was cold, a touch and all better baby You know you want some

All the things that we do to get to the goal To get to the things that we cannot hold when it's over And a million ways to walk today Believing all the times that it's just ah wrong or right

She'll give you everything So extraordinary Ah you could hold it

But you could not put your arms around it

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