

Johnny Hates Jazz

"Heart Of Gold"

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She's a girl who likes her living
Never tired of always giving
Faceless men pay for the pleasure
And the nights go on and on

Walking the street
For a handful of money
Love don't come cheap
With a heart of gold

She's indiscreet
But to me, girl, it's funny
They pay for the love of a girl
With a pure heart of gold

She ain't hungry for a lover
When it's over, there's another
Loneliness won't be a problem
When the nights go on and on

Walking the street
For a handful of money
Love don't come cheap
With a heart of gold

She's indiscreet
But to me, girl, it's funny
They pay for the love of a girl
With a pure heart of gold

But something about her makes me cry
The light is fading from her eyes
Memories of girlish purity
Where love surrenders

And the nights go on and on

Walking the street
For a handful of money
Love don't come cheap
With a heart of gold

She's indiscreet
But to me, girl, it's funny
They pay for the love of a girl
With a pure heart of gold

When they pay for the love of the girl
With a pure heart of gold, no, heart of gold, no
When they pay for the love of the girl
With a pure heart of gold, no, heart of gold

Oh, no, no
When they pay for the love of the girl
With a pure heart of gold, heart of gold
She's a girl who likes her living

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