

## Charley Pride

### "Street of Gold"

Visit "[Street of Gold](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

(James Lunsford)

I'm a western North Carolinian  
Made of stone and red place oil  
I got Cherokee blood deep within me  
When I was born it began to boil.

Well, I left my home across the mountains  
To see what kind of life I'd find  
Well, I searched the world in all directions  
To try to cool this restless mind.

--- Instrumental ---

Found myself on a lonesome journey  
The streets of gold I tried to find  
The indian spirit it softly whispered  
And cooled the blood ever restless mind.

I'm going back to the Smokey Mountains  
And breathe the air that fit my soul  
Now there we read in the leaves of history  
And there I'll find my streets of gold.

And there I'll find my streets of gold...

Visit [Charley Pride](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.