South "Good As Gold"

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Don't know what I'm doing here I'll carry on regardless Got enough money for one more beer I'll carry on regardless

Good as gold, but stupid as mud He'll carry on regardless They'll bleed his heart 'til there's no more blood But carry on regardless

Carry on with laugh Carry on with cry Carry on with brown under moonlit sky

I want my love, my joy, my laugh, my smile, my needs
Not in the star signs
Or the palm that she reads
I want my sun-drenched, wind-swept Ingrid Bergman
kiss
Not in the next life
I want it in this I want it in this

Got one note to last all week
I'll carry on regardless
The hill to happiness is far too steep
I'll carry on regardless

Dried his mouth in the Memphis sun He carried on regardless Tried to smile and he bit his tongue But carry on regardless

Carry on with work
Carry on with love
Carry on with cheering
Anything above

I don't want silver, I just want gold Carry on regardless Bronze is for the sick and the old But carry on regardless Visit <u>South</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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