

Kiss, Put The X In Sex

I've never wanted wealth untold
My life has one design
A simple little band of gold
To prove that you are mine
Don't want the world to have and hold
For fame is not my line
Just want a little band of gold
To prove that you are mine
Some sail away to Araby and other lands of mystery
But all the wonders that they see will never tempt me
Their memories will soon grow cold
But till the end of time
There'll be a little band of gold
To prove that you are mine
I've never wanted wealth untold
But till the end of time
There'll be a little band of gold
To prove that you are mine