

Ringo Starr, Pure Gold

Tell me, is she everything I see
Or is she really not the one for me?
We know and though some may disagree
But do they know the way we want to be?

And do I still believe in stories I've been told?
Are all the things she brings me worth their weight in gold?
Oh yeah "(oh yeah)" pure gold
Oh yeah "(oh yeah)" pure gold

Building something, one thing made to last
And holding something special from the past

And do I still believe in stories we've been told?
Are all the things she brings me worth their weight in gold?
Oh yeah "(oh yeah)" pure gold "(gotta believe me)"
Oh yeah "(oh yeah)" pure gold

And do I still believe in stories I've been told?
Are all the things she brings me worth their weight in gold?
Oh yeah "(oh yeah)" pure gold
Oh yeah "(oh yeah)" pure gold "(come on, over here, babe)"

Oh yeah "(oh yeah)" pure gold
Pure gold "(pure gold)" pure gold
Everything she brings me is "(Everything she brings me is)"
Pure gold "(Everything she brings me is pure gold)"
Pure gold