

Head East, City Of Gold

When I was young, I was told
That there was a city
Made out of gold, solid gold
And now I'm askin' you
Do you think that those stories are true?
And if you say that you do
Would you like to go and
Look for the city with me?

Sometimes I feel that it's got to be real
About the city, that's made out of gold, solid gold
And now I'm askin' you
Do you think that those stories are true?
And if you say that you do
Would you like to go and
Look for the city with me?

I believe there's a city
Way up in the sky
It's made out of solid gold
Invisible to the eye
Don't ask me why
I believe what I believe
Oohh, oohh

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