

Porter Wagoner, Golden Ring

GOLDEN RING
WITH PAMELA ROSE GADD

Pamela

In a pawn shop in Chicago on a sunny summer day
A couple gazes at the wedding rings
There on display

Porter

She smiles n' nods her head
As he says, "Honey that's for you,
It's not much, but it's the best
That I can do."

Chorus-both

Golden rings (golden ring) with one tiny little stone
Waiting there (waiting there) for someone to take you home
By itself (by itself) it's just a cold metallic thing
Only love can make a golden wedding ring

Pamela

In a little wedding chapel later on that afternoon
An old upright piano plays that old familiar tune

Porter

Tears roll down her cheeks
And happy thoughts run through her head
As he whispers low, "With this ring, I thee wed."

Chorus- both

Golden ring (golden ring) with one tiny little stone
Shining ring (shining ring) now at last it's found a home
By itself (by itself) it's just a cold metallic thing
Only love can make a golden wedding ring

Ooo-ooo

Pamela

In a small two room apartment
As they fought their final round
He says, "You won't admit it,
But I know you're leavin' town."

Porter

She says, "One thing's for certain,
I don't love you any more."

And throws down the ring
As she walks out the door

Chorus- both

Golden ring (golden ring) with one tiny little stone
Cast aside (cast aside) like the love that's dead and gone
By itself (by itself) it's just a cold metallic thing
Only love can make a golden wedding ring

Both

In a pawn shop in Chicago
On a sunny summer day
A couple gazes at the wedding rings
There on display,
Golden ring.