

# Shirley Bassey, Goldfinger

Goldfinger

He's the man, the man with the Midas touch  
A spider's touch  
Such a cold finger  
Beckons you to enter his web of sin  
But don't go in

Golden words he will pour in your ear  
But his lies can't disguise what you fear  
For a golden girl knows when he's kissed her  
It's the kiss of death from

Mister Goldfinger  
Pretty girl beware of this heart of gold  
This heart is cold

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He loves only gold  
Only gold  
He loves gold  
He loves only gold  
Only gold  
He loves gold