

# 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