

Heart of Gold

Background: Inspired by the great great Neil Young and the late great Johnny Cash. This is the story of searching for that special someone and finding it. Maybe.

Written: January 2025

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	E	4/4	Standard	130	Cash/Young Country Rock	None

Arrangement	1
Verse	E A E B E A E B A E
Chorus	A E A E A E B A E E
Bridge	A E B A E A E B A E

Chords Used in this Song

E	A	B	B7

Heart of Gold

Verse 1

Well I was born in 69 sir
But don't really feel that old
I may look like I'm declinin'
But I'm still feelin' pretty bold
Like a convict who's done his time sir
Just out on parole
Spent too much time inside now
I'm out lookin' for a heart of gold

Verse 2

Well I saw her from behind sir
And on that alone I was sold
Her front was even finer
She coulda been a centerfold
I threw her my best one liner
It was either that or fold
I said "hey, I must be a miner
Cuz I'm diggin' your heart of gold"

Chorus 1

Well I must be a minor
Cuz I'm diggin' her heart of gold
I ain't seen nothin' finer
If the truth be told
Gonna buy her a big diamond
Gonna spend my whole bankroll
Well I must be a 49er
Cuz I dig her heart of gold

(So she bought that lame ass line and before you know it I'm picking her up for a date.)

Verse 3

She dressed up to the nines sir
From her head down to her toes
That red lipstick and eyeliner
Sure made my blood run cold
She was fast like an airliner

Strong like Superman tenfold
A man with less a spine
Would need a cigarette and blindfold

Verse 4

I couldn't take her to no diner
No that's not how she rolled
I'd have to wine and dine her
If I wanted her hand to hold
She was way too refined
A fan of Bach or Thoreau
But then she turned up the volume
To Neil Young's "Heart of Gold"

(Then I knew I was in love)

Chorus 2

Well I must be a minor
Cuz I'm diggin' her heart of gold
I ain't seen nothin' finer
If the truth be told
I bought her a big diamond
Spent my whole bankroll
Well I must be a 49er
Cuz I dig her heart of gold

(So we didn't go to the diner but this other classy joint that had a lot of good beer on draft and a great band. Yeah, it was first class. ;-)

Bridge

A cover band was the headliner
All their songs were hits of old
Steve Miller's "Jet Airliner"
The Stones' "She's So Cold"
Seger spoke of reminders
In "Old Time Rock and Roll"
But there was nothin' finer when
They did ol' Neil's "Heart of Gold"

(But then things started to go south.)

Verse 5

I told my broker about my find
She was a definite buy and hold
But he said that market's dyin'
Soon you'll be left out in the cold
When she puts you behind her
You'll feel bought and sold
You know she'll keep that diamond
While she'll takes all of your gold

(Well I'll spare you the details but he was right. Man, was he right.)

Final Chorus

Well now I'm just a cryin'
I'm in need of being consoled
I don't mean to be a whiner
But she was just hard and cold
To you it might seem minor
But I lost my whole bankroll
I guess she was the real miner
Since she stole my heart of gold

Heart of Gold

Verse: E A E B E A E B A E	Chorus: A E A E A E B A E E	Bridge: A E B A E A E B A E
<p>Verse 1 Well I was born in 69 sir But don't really feel that old I may look like I'm declinin' But I'm still feelin' pretty bold Like a convict who's done his time sir Just out on parole Spent too much time inside now I'm out lookin' for a heart of gold</p>	<p>Verse 3 She dressed up to the nines sir From her head down to her toes That red lipstick and eyeliner Sure made my blood run cold She was fast like an airliner Strong like Superman tenfold A man with less a spine Would need a cigarette and blindfold</p>	<p>Bridge A cover band was the headliner All their songs were hits of old Steve Miller's "Jet Airliner" The Stones' "She's So Cold" Seeger spoke of reminders In "Old Time Rock and Roll" But there was nothin' finer when They did ol' Neil's "Heart of Gold"</p>
<p>Verse 2 Well I saw her from behind sir And on that alone I was sold Her front was even finer She coulda been a centerfold I threw her my best one liner It was either that or fold I said "hey, I must be a miner Cuz I'm diggin' your heart of gold"</p>	<p>Verse 4 I couldn't take her to no diner No that's not how she rolled I'd have to wine and dine her If I wanted her hand to hold She was way too refined A fan of Bach or Thoreau But then she turned up the volume To Neil Young's "Heart of Gold"</p>	<p><i>(But then things started to go south.)</i></p>
<p>Chorus 1 Well I must be a minor Cuz I'm diggin' her heart of gold I ain't seen nothin' finer If the truth be told Gonna buy her a big diamond Gonna spend my whole bankroll Well I must be a 49er Cuz I dig her heart of gold</p>	<p><i>(Then I knew I was in love)</i></p> <p>Chorus 2 Well I must be a minor Cuz I'm diggin' her heart of gold I ain't seen nothin' finer If the truth be told I bought her a big diamond Spent my whole bankroll Well I must be a 49er Cuz I dig her heart of gold</p>	<p>Verse 5 I told my broker about my find She was a definite buy and hold But he said that market's dyin' Soon you'll be left out in the cold When she puts you behind her You'll feel bought and sold You know she'll keep that diamond While she'll takes all of your gold</p>
<p><i>(So she bought that lame ass line and before you know it I'm picking her up for a date.)</i></p>	<p><i>(So we didn't go to the diner but this other classy joint that had a lot of good beer on draft and a great band. Yeah, it was first class. ;-)</i></p>	<p><i>(Well I'll spare you the details but he was right. Man, was he right.)</i></p> <p>Final Chorus Well now I'm just a cryin' I'm in need of being consoled I don't mean to be a whiner But she was just hard and cold To you it might seem minor But I lost my whole bankroll I guess she was the real miner Since she stole my heart of gold</p>