

Gold

Gold metals all around to our ladies
Who have made it into us
Once again in the snow
They came to help us
Out time and time again
Sometimes they stray over
They're time
Just to make sure
That we are fed and warm
Sometime these girls of our
Don't go home again for
Days and
Days and that's not because it's their
Job to it
No not our
Golden girls
It's because they care about us
That's why they do the things
That they do
For us
To us they're
Just our staffs
They're our
Friends as well
So cheers all of you
Our wonderful ladies.