



## **MORE PRECIOUS**

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf

I haven't seen you in a long, long time  
'Social Distance' was a phrase we never heard before

Now we only have each other online  
We hardly dare to go out the door

My account is empty - can't buy fancy things  
No fashionable hairstyle – no gold plated rings  
Oh baby – save me!

More precious than fancy gold  
More precious – when I can hold you in my  
Arms and party and dance into the night

More precious than fancy gold  
More precious is what you told about  
Me and you in the FaceTime-light

Nobody knows how long it will go on  
We have to learn to be patient – that's for sure

The state's in debt – chances are gone  
Till someone finds an ingenious cure

Wanna see you without a cloth on your mouth  
Laugh and talk and walk around  
Oh baby – save me!

More precious than fancy gold  
More precious – when I can hold you in my  
Arms and party and dance into the night



More precious than fancy gold  
More precious is what you told about  
Me and you in the FaceTime-light

Wanna stroll down a boulevard  
Coming tipsy out of a bar  
With my baby – save me!  
Baby – save me!  
More precious than fancy gold  
More precious – when I can hold you in my  
Arms and party and dance into the night

More precious than fancy gold  
More precious is what you told about  
Me and you in the FaceTime-light