

Silver and Gold

Little Big Town

Hangin' out with the scarecrow blues
On the other side of being used
The whine and the whistle of a passing train
Sounds so heavy when it says your name

Baby, when you're down, baby, when you're down
Lost your shine and your feet are cold
You don't have to stay down, you don't have to stay down
You're like silver, you're like gold
You're like silver, you're like gold

Wind caught up in the weather vane
Soaked to the bone from a summer rain
I'll be right there to see you through
The dust, and the rust, and the scarecrow blues

Baby, when you're down, baby, when you're down
Lost your shine and your feet are cold
You don't have to stay down, you don't have to stay down
You're like silver, you're like gold
You're like silver, you're like gold
(2x)