

Satin Sheets

Bill Anderson

Satin sheets to lie on, satin pillows to cry on
And still you're not happy here with me
Big long Cadillacs, tailor makes upon your back
And still you want me to set you free

We've been through thick and thin together
Braved the fair and stormy weather
We've had all the hard times you and I

And now that I'm a big success
You called today and you confessed
And told me things that make me want to die

You told me there's another man
Who can give more than I can
And I've given everything that cash will buy
You can buy me a peaceful night

With loving arms around me tight
And you're too busy to notice
The hurt in my eyes

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