

## Satin Pillows

Bobby Vinton

Satin pillows to cry on  
Satin pillows to cry on  
You've got nothing else to rely on  
(Satin pillows to cry on)

You gave up the most precious thing in life  
(Oooooooh)  
You turned from love to be a rich man's wife  
(Oooooooh)  
The man you married is colder than all his gold  
You're something he bought to keep from growing old

Now, you've got satin pillows to cry on  
Satin pillows to cry on  
You've got nothing else to rely on  
(Satin pillows to cry on)

And you've got fancy dresses and big cars,  
(Oooooooh)  
Diamonds that outshine the brightest stars  
(Oooooooh)  
But diamonds can't replace the love we knew  
They won't keep you warm like my arms used to do

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