

# Silver

## George Baker Selection

There's a village by the seaside  
It's the village I was born  
Lives a lovely girl named Silver

By the colour of her hair.  
Yes  
we used to play together  
By the harbour and the beach.  
Yes  
we used to sing together  
With the people in the church.

All the older people smiled  
When we were walkin'  
down the streets.  
Yes  
they said that I was born for you  
And you were born for me.  
But my heart was always restless  
And the village much too small.  
So I left my home and friends  
And kissed goodbye my Silver girl.

Silver  
silver is her hair.  
Silver was the love we sharin'.  
Silver  
Silver now I see

That your love was gold for me.

Yes  
I saw so many cities  
And I loved so many girls

But no one was there more pretty  
Than my lovely Silver girl.  
Too much songs and too much wine  
I spend my life without regrets

But I always shed a tear  
When I think of the love we had.

Silver  
silver is her hair . . .

I wasn't there when you  
needed me most of all.  
I wasn't there on your wedding day  
I did not call.  
I wasn't there at the  
day that your first  
child was born.  
But believe me Baby  
I think about you some time.

Silver

silver is her hair . . .