

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 weddingday
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 . . .