

Leather & Lace

Lee Hazlewood

Leather and lace, hanging in place
And the fire was as warm as the wine
The leather was hot, the lace, it was not
So she left my side for a time
Ran into town, leaving her gown of lace
In a place by the door
Now the leather and lace still hangs in place
But I never see her anymore

The leather and the lace hanging in place
And desire was the warmth of the night
The leather was short, the lace could endure
And endure I did for a time
Then I ran to town, leaving my gown
With a face like the red lace that I wore
Now the leather and lace still hangs in place
But I never see him anymore

Leather and lace, hanging in place
And desire was the warmth of the night
The leather was hot, the lace, it was not
So she left my side for a time
Then I ran into town, leaving my gown
With a face like the red lace I wore
Now the leather and lace still hangs in place
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