

## 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  
But I never see him anymore