

## Silver Threads and Golden Needles

Linda Ronstadt

I don't want your lonely mansion,  
With a tear in every room.  
All I want's the love you promised,  
Beneath the haloed moon.  
But you think I should be happy,  
With your money and your name,  
And hide myself in sorrow  
While you play your cheating game.

Silver threads and golden needles  
Cannot mend this heart of mine.  
And I dare not drown my sorrow,  
In the warm glow of your wine.  
You can't buy my love with money,  
Cause I never was that kind.  
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