Silver and Gold

Little Big Town

Hangin' out with the scarecrow blues On the other side of being used The whine and the whistle of a passing train Sounds so heavy when it says your name

Baby, when you're down, baby, when you're down Lost your shine and your feet are cold You don't have to stay down, you don't have to stay down You're like silver, you're like gold You're like silver, you're like gold

Wind caught up in the weather vane Soaked to the bone from a summer rain I'll be right there to see you through The dust, and the rust, and the scarecrow blues

Baby, when you're down, baby, when you're down Lost your shine and your feet are cold You don't have to stay down, you don't have to stay down You're like silver, you're like gold You're like silver, you're like gold (2x)