

## Little Music Box

Skeeter Davis

Take back the gifts you gave to me all the pretty things you gave so free

Take back the promise take back the ring without your love they don't mean a thing

One thing I ask before you go how could you give and be so cold

Take every gift but leave just one the little music box that plays our song

Now the little music box plays our song

As I listen I keep wondering what went wrong

All I have is memories of your love that's gone

And the little music box that plays our song

The pretty little tune it plays so sweet brightens up my heart with memories

And though it hurts me I will just pretend

When the music plays that we're in love again

Don't say you're sorry say goodbye the longer you stay either the more I cry

Take every gift but leave just one the little music box that plays our song

Now the little music box

Just the little music box that plays our song