

Silver Threads And Golden Needles

Skeeter Davis

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 cheatin' 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

But you think I should be happy
With your money and your name
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You can't buy my love with money
For I never was that kind
Silver threads and golden needles
Cannot mend this heart of mine

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