

## 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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Cannot mend this heart of mine  
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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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Cannot mend this heart of mine