

# Silent Partners

Waylon Jennings

He stands in the doorway, his hands upon his hips  
She stands by the jukebox, a sweet smile on her lips  
He slowly walks up to her, she reaches out for him  
It's almost like some magnet is pulling both of them

Then he says, and she says

Silent partners, they don't say a word  
She is the adjective and he is the verb  
They speak with their bodies and they talk with their eyes  
They don't make no promises so they don't tell no lies  
Silent partners, silent partners

Later in their love nest at half past ecstasy  
They cling to each other and lie there silently  
She would like to tell him what she feels in her heart  
And he would like to bare his soul but don't know where to start

So he says, and she says

Silent partners, they don't say a word  
She is the adjective and he is the verb  
They speak with their bodies and they talk with their eyes  
They don't make no promises so they don't tell no lies  
Silent partners, silent partners, silent partners, silent partners