

Silver Or Gold

Will Hoge

two o'clock sunday and i'm all alone,
here without nothin' to say.
i wish you would tell me that you didn't mean
the things that you said yesterday.
sometimes a woman needs more than nothin'
to keep her from goin' astray,
but you come home every evenin',
make me think leavin' is the only thing to keep from goin' insa
ne.

angels don't work for nothin'.
i ain't askin' for silver or gold.
oneday you'll wake up to find that i've left you behind,
and it'll just be 'cause you were so cold.

now i've always wondered why love is like money:
when you need it the most, it's all gone.
it's not like i'm askin' for a fist full of diamonds
every night when you come back home.
but i've raised your 5 children, put food on the table,
so don't you think sometime you might
close your eyes and just kiss me, whisper you miss me,
before you lay down and shut out the light.

angels don't work for nothin'.
i ain't askin' for silver or gold.
oneday you'll wake up to find that i've left you behind,
and it'll just be 'cause you were so cold.

ohhh, it'll just be 'cause you were so. cold.

angels don't work for nothin'.
i ain't askin' for silver or gold.
oneday you'll wake up to find that i've left you behind,
and it'll just be 'cause you were so cold.
oh, lord, it'll just be 'cause you were so cold.
ohhh, lord, it'll just be. 'cause you were so cold.