

Wanda Jackson

"Silver Threads And Golden Needles"

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I don't want your lonely mansion
With a tear in every room
I just want the love you promised
Beneath the halo'd moon

But you think I should be happy
With your money and your name
And pretend that I don't notice
While you play your cheatin' games

Silver threads and golden needles
Can't patch up this heart of mine
And I never drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your wine

You can't buy my love with money
For I never was that kind
Silver threads and golden needles
Can't patch up this heart of mine

I grew up in in faded gingham
Where love is a sacred thing
You grew up in silk and satin
Where love is a passin' game

I know now you never loved me
And I know I was the fool
To think your cry would let you
Live by the golden rule

Silver threads and golden needles
Can't patch up this heart of mine
And I never drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your wine

You can't buy my love with money
For I never was that kind
Silver threads and golden needles
Can't patch up this heart of mine

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