

George Huff

"Don't Leave Without Taking Your Silver"

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You said I'm taking everthing that is mine
Right down to the clock on the wall
I watched as you packed up your things
Then you turned and said, well, that's all.

Oh, but you overlooked just once item
It's as much yours as the cloths that you wear
Don't leave without taking your silver
You left it right here in my hair.

It's yours for I didn't have it
The moment you captured my soul
First a liitle streak showed then finally it wove
It's way right in with the gold.

I don't see how you over looked it
For we both know that you put it there
So don't leave without taking your silver
You left it right here in my hair.

No, don't leave without taking your silver
You left it right here in my hair...

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