George Jones "Don't Leave Without Taking Your Silver"

Visit "Don't Leave Without Taking Your Silver" on MotoLyrics.com

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...

Visit George Jones page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.