

## George Jones "Silent Partners"

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He stands in the doorway, his hands upon his hips  
She stands by the punch bowl, 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  
And 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 share his soul  
But don't know where to start  
So he says... and she says...

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