Silver Threads and Golden Needles

I grew up in ragged gingham where love is a sacred thing You grew up in silk and satins where love's just a passing game I know you've never loved me, oh I know I's just a fool To think your pride would let you live love by the golden rule

Chorus

Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine You can't buy my love with money, 'cause I ain't never been that kind Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine

Lead = Verse

Verse 2

I don't want your lonely mansions, with a tear in every room All I want's the love you promised once beneath the haloed moon But you think I should be happy with your money and your name Sit alone and bide my sorrows while you play love's cheating game

Chorus

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Chorus

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