

# Wanda Jackson, Silver Threads And Golden Needles

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 cannot mend 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 cannot mend this heart of mine yeah  
( guitar )

I grew up in in faded keno where love is a sacred thing  
You grew up in see look inside 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 if I was golden rule  
Silver threads and golden needles...  
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine