

Caravan, Silver Strings

Oh, let me hear the silver strings
Oh, hear those violins and things
Oh, when the music starts to play
You know it carries me away
Oh, oh - oh let me here the silver strings

Oh, with a fiddle and a bow
You know there's places you can go
If you can just get there in tune
You know you're spending that aloon
Oh, oh - oh let me hear the silver strings

Silver strings
You know they never used to
Mean a thing
You know they never used to
Listen when the fiddler starts to play
Now they clap their hands
And they all shout 'Yeah!'