

# Jerry Lee Lewis, Silver Threads (Amongst The Gold)

SILVER THREADS (AMONGST THE GOLD)  
TRADITIONAL

Darling let me touch your garter  
Just one inch above your knee  
If, by chance, my hand should wander  
Don't put the blame on me  
All the hairs 'round yours are silver  
And the hair from mine are gold  
Let us put the two together  
Silver hairs amongst the gold.