

Nat Stuckey, Crystal Chandeliers

Oh the crystal chandeliers light up the paintings on your wall
The marble statuettes are standing stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you dry your tears
When the new wears off of your crystal chandeliers

I never did fit in too well with folks you knew
It was plain to see that the likes of me don't fit with you
Cause you traded me for the gaiety of the well to do
And turned away from the love I offered you

Oh the crystal chandeliers light up...

I see your picture in the news most every day
You're the chosen girl of the social world so the stories say
But a paper smile only lasts a while then it fades away
And the love we knew will come home to you some day

Oh the crystal chandeliers light up...
When the new wears off of your crystal chandeliers