

# Bill Anderson, Little Band of Gold

There you were standing there smiling as you made your plans  
You were going to leave me and go with him  
You said you loved him so and your love would always be  
And that's the very same thing you once told to me  
And you still had my little golden band on your hand  
Does my little band of gold mean nothing to you  
To me it means the world but you've torn my world apart  
You're leaving me alone with my broken heart

[ trumpet ]

There you were standing there...

So take my little golden band from your hand  
My little band of gold means nothing to you  
To me it meant the world but you've torn my world apart  
You're leaving me alone with my broken heart  
You're leaving me alone with my broken heart