

Charlie Mars, Silver Buttons

Silver buttons
Young brothers
In the wrinkles fade your dreams
And through the walls I hear a scream

I am weak and you are strong
I said the words did I say them wrong
Little ones should always belong

I got no blue ribbons
I played no lead roles
No kisses from the homecoming queen
No game winning runs
Or taste of the gold
But I have got

A dream or two and I've been dreaming of ways
To tell you

Bright lights
Big city
And all these big city things
Welcome to the real temptation

And it's a quarter til and time for school
And another day baby to play it cool
The corner for a big mouth like me

I got no blue ribbons
I played no lead roles
No kisses from the homecoming queen
No game winning runs
Or taste of the gold
But I have got

A dream or two and I've been dreaming of ways
To tell you

At all the right times
I said all the wrong things
Lately when the words come out wrong
You know what I mean
And all I've got to give you is this

Dream or two and I've been dreaming of ways to tell you