

Skeeter Davis, Little Music Box

Take back the gifts you gave to me all the pretty things you gave so free
Take back the promise take back the ring without your love they don't mean a thing
One think I ask before you go how could you give and be so cold
Take every gift but leave just one the little music box that plays our song
Now the little music box plays our song
As I listen I keep wondering what went wrong
All I have is mem'ries of your love that's gone
And the little music box that plays our song
[vibes]
The pretty little tune it plays so sweet brightens up my heart with memories
And though it hurts me I will just pretend
When the music plays that we're in love again
Don't say you're sorry say goodbye the longer you stay either the more I cry
Take every gift but leave just one the little music box that plays our song
Now the little music box...
Just the little music box that plays our song