

Mona

Waylon Jennings

I can give you golden tinkling bells
To even dangle through your long black hair
I can give you magic satin slippers
Woven just to take you anywhere.

I can give you all the love and tenderness
A broken heart can spare
But Mona take the love I give
Don't ask for love I gave away back there.

You could take the hand of any man
And show him how to dream
Why do you look back into my dark
And bitter past, can't you see?

Mona when you found me
All I had was sad and broken dreams
Mona please be satisfied walking
Through tomorrow here with me.

I can give you golden tinkling bells
To even dangle through your long black hair
I can give you magic satin slippers
Woven just to take you anywhere...