

## Silver Words

Ken Boothe

Baby, I'm not joking  
And it's not what I'm smoking  
I really think you're nice  
Don't think I'm kidding you  
And don't think I'm bidding  
That silver words are your price

But oh, if you could see, oh yeah  
The change you've made in me  
That the angels in the skies  
Were envious and surprised  
That anyone as nice as you  
Would chance with me, woh yeah  
Would chance with me, let me tell you

Baby, I'm not joking  
And it's not what I'm smoking  
I really think you're nice  
Don't think I'm kidding you  
And don't think I'm bidding

These silver words are your price

But oh, if you could see  
The change you made in me  
That the angels in the skies  
Were envious and surprised  
That anyone as nice as you  
Would chance with me, oh yeah  
Would chance with me, baby  
Chance with me

But oh, if you could see  
The change you made in me  
That the angels in the skies  
Were envious and surprised  
That anyone as nice as you  
Would chance with me, oh yeah  
Chance with me, baby  
Leave us alone  
In our happy home  
Leave us alone  
With our happy home

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