

## Conway Twitty Interlude

### Money Boy

I see the sparkling little diamond on your hand  
It's plain to see that you've already got a man  
I can tell you're not about to fall for any of my lies  
I see the want to in your eyes

Deep in your smile there's a quiet, soft desire  
Like the embers of a once raging fire  
You know I could light that fire again, you know it isn't wise  
I see the want to in your eyes

How strong's a band of gold  
Is it strong enough to hold  
When a love has grown cold  
And A woman wants a love, sweet and warm

How many women just like you have silent schemes?  
How many men like me do they sleep with in their dreams?  
You can stay or you can go and although I sympathize  
I still see the want to in your eyes

I see the want to in your eyes