

## Little Music Box

Skeeter Davis

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 thing 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 memories of your love that's gone  
And the little music box that plays our song

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