

## 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.

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