

# Old Silver

Radney Foster

Old silver died last Saturday evenin'  
Or was it more like ten years ago  
She nailed two dozen roses to the top of his coffin  
And buried'em deep where they never would grow  
Lord she buried'em deep where they never would grow Now the Irish are funny, they'll cry when they have to  
And the lady she moaned such a mournful sound  
Me and the Mexican just finished the bottle  
And remembered the days when Old Silver was around  
Yeah remembered the days when Old Silver was around 'Cause Old Silver took the best of it with him  
The lovers and the dealers and the dreamers of dreams  
And Old Silver took the love of a lady  
Who never got over Old Silver and me  
Lord she never got over Old Silver and me Old Silver had the magic and he carried the money  
With the grace of a gambler and he lost it with ease  
And he knew his lines better than any good carny barker  
Wore the best damn boots that you ever have seen  
He had the best snake-skin boots that you ever have seen Now the lady she loved him and she never asked  
questions  
Though she laid awake wonderin' on many a night  
She swore she was leavin' most every mornin'  
But she always would kiss him when he turned out the lights  
She was always right there when he turned out the lights CHORUS Now there's always a sidekick in every B-  
western  
Who's always in love with a lady who leaves  
But she can't stand the memory so I really don't blame her  
For taking the very first Greyhound she'd seen  
But god I hate her for takin' the first Greyhound she'd seen CHORUS Old Silver died last Saturday evenin'  
Or was it more like ten years ago

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