

Darling

The Cerny Brothers

oh, lover, your eyes are turning gray
 storm clouds are moving
 on the light in your face
oh, lover, alone in your bed
 i'm writing you a song
 with the devil from your head

oh, trouble, trying to rob me blind
but i've got a soul that you won't ever find
 darling, don't you worry about a thing
 cause i'm gonna buy you a diamond ring
 darling, don't you say one more thing
 worry's riding in on a mighty wing

oh, mother, have you seen the way
 these girls they walk
 and the games that they play?
oh, mother, they're dressing like they know
 how to move my bones
 but i don't let them in my home

darling, don't you worry about a thing
cause i'm gonna buy you a diamond ring
 darling, don't you worry about a thing
 about one little thing
 about one tiny thing
 about one little thing

Lyrics Submitted by Eliza Sandra

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