

Ladies Come in Jewels

You're used to greater style

Your ladies come in jewels

But I can't satisfy

I feel so like a fool

I'm going down river

Gonna stay away awhile

Gonna get rid of some of my dreams

I'm gonna live my own style

You're used to living in pleasure

Your ladies aim to please

When I was once your lover

I was never once at ease

I'm going down river

I'm tired of all this pain

Not gonna lose any more of my mind

Not gonna play any more of your games

©1981 Cindy Kallet BMI

Recorded on *Working on Wings to Fly*

Folk-Legacy Records FSI-83

www.cindykallet.com