

## Losing Your Love

Jim Reeves

I filled up my pockets with money  
Big trophies I've hung on my wall  
My mansion sits high on the hilltop  
And the world is impressed by it all.

But to me always all this glory is worries  
And I've not been successful enough  
For while I was thrilling the whole wide world  
I was losing your love.

I forgot to kiss you  
And hold to your charms  
Success seems like nothing  
To these empty arms.

All this time I've been gaining a treasure  
That I can even speak partly of  
For while I was thrilling the whole wide world  
I was losing your love.

Slowly losing your love...