

## Standing at Our Bedroom Door

Loretta Lynn

You're colder than the snow that freezes in Alaska  
More distant to me than China or Tennessee  
I think I'd feel more at home if I'd live with a stranger  
Standing at our bedroom door, I'm no more than a beggar

But my hand's the hand that reached for you  
When you needed to be touched  
And I'm the one that gave my heart  
When you were starving for love  
And now you're turning me away  
Like I asked you for a favor  
Standing at our bedroom door  
I'm no more than a beggar

I'm stronger than the sight of you, that makes me weak  
Taller than the hurt that you built all around me  
But pride can't make me walk away, my need is one step faster  
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