

I Can't Stop My Loving You

Buck Owens

You turn your head each time I meet you on the street
I brush your arm as you pass by but you won't speak
I call you on the telephone but can't get through but I can't s
top my loving you
Can't sleep at night can't hold you tight
Since this loneliness replaced the love we knew
I still hang around though you've turned me down for I can't st
op my loving you

So many times I've tried to find somebody new
To feel again the feeling I once felt with you
Though someone else is doing things I used to do I can't stop m
y loving you
Can't sleep at night...