

Never More Than I

Charley Pride

He'll buy you lots of pretty things fancy clothes and fancy rings

But he will never love you never more than I

Your pillard home all dressed in white will be cold on the summer's night

Cause he will never love you never more than I

Wealth and possession I admit I don't have very much of

I was born and raised a poor boy and all we had was love

So if you want what's made of clay take his hand and walk away

But he will never love you never more than I

Wealth and possession I admit...

But he will never love you never more than I