When You Love Me

Debby Boone

You can make this country girl
Feel just like a queen
And this two-room frame with you inside
Is such a gorgeous thing
40 acres of Georgia clay
Seems just like Montego Bay
And December turns into May
When you love me

This cotton gown feels soft as lace
When I'm lying by your side
And the rain against this old tin roof
Sounds like the ocean tide
Mama's torn and tattered quilt
On this old homemade bed you built
To me it feels smooth as silk
When you love me

No I'm not dreaming
It's just how I feel
I've never felt something
I know is so real

That broken down old pickup truck
Is like a limousine to us
You change my world with just your touch
When you love me