

Borrowed Love

Dwight Yoakam

At every glance, you steal from me
I catch your eyes still offering
You've got desire bought with deceit
'Cause borrowed love ain't never free

I vainly swear in my starved mind
To crave your look only one more time
And pray not to reap what we might sow
If borrowed love should start to grow

Borrowed love, not your's for givin'
Borrowed love, not mine to seek
Borrowed love, this road we're takin'
Toward one another's awful steep

Forgiveness for what passion wreaks
Bears a hurtful cost that don't come cheap
It's wages paid with misery
'Cause borrowed love ain't never free

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