

I Guess You Had To Be There

Gene Watson

I wish that I could tell you what it means to know her love
But I can't find the words to say how beautiful she was
And I just can't describe the way you'd feel right in her arms
Resting in her love safe and warm

I guess you had to be there to understand
The kind of love I let slip through my hands
She was like an angel a love so rare
But words just can't describe her I guess you had to be there

I'm drinking to remember I don't want to forget
And it's working pretty good so far I ain't lost one memory yet
But I know you can't imagine what my old heart's been going through
You couldn't know unless you'd lost her too

I guess you had to be there to understand
The kind of love I let slip through my hands
She was like an angel a love so rare
But words just can't describe her I guess you had to be there
No words just can't describe her I guess you had to be there