

I Know What It's Like In Her Arms

Gene Watson

Oh, this time I won't listen to your small petty troubles to so
meone else
You should feel half as sorry for her as you're feeling for you
rself
Don't you know what I'd give to live, like you live with her an
d to hold me tight
Yes I know what it's like in her arms I was just there last nig
ht

I know what it's like in her arms I was just there last night
And the next time that you do her wrong, I'll be back there to
do her right
Just because that you ration your loving, don't lessen her appe
tite
Yes I know what it's like in her arms, I was just there last ni
ght

Oh, how long do you think, she'll go on throwing fights and let
ting you win
How long will it be till she's plum given out from giving in
If I was walking in your shoes I'd sure be stepping light
'Cause I know what it's like in her arm I was just there last n
ight

Oh, I know what it's like in her arms I was just there last nig
ht
And the next time that you do her wrong, I'll be back there to
do her right
Just because that you ration your loving, don't lessen her appe
tite
Yes I know what it's like in her arms, I was just there last ni
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Yes I know what it's like in her arms, I was just there last ni
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