

After The Fire Is Gone

George Jones

Love is where you find it
When you find no love at home
And there's nothin' cold as ashes
After the fire is gone.

The bottle is almost empty
The clock just now struck ten
Darlin' I had to call you
To our favorite place again.

I know it's wrong for us to meet
But the fires gone out at home

And there' nothin' cold as ashes
After the fire is gone.

Love is where you find it
When you find no love at home
And there's nothin' cold as ashes
After the fire is gone.

Your lips are warm and tender
Your arms hold me just right
Sweet words of love you remember
That the one at home forgot.

Each time we say it's the last time
But we keep hangin' on

And there's nothin' cold as ashes
After the fire is gone.

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