

Sometimes Love

George Strait

She was a sometimes love
An every-now-and-then touch
That momentarily
Brought out the best in me
I didn't think that much of it
My heart can easily love it or leave it
Told myself I didn't need it

And years have gone by
She's moved on, so have I
Or have I?
That part of my life
That chapter I thought I'd closed
I close my eyes, but she's not gone
Oh, why am I still holding on?
Sometimes, love hangs around a little too long

I never thought a thing about the things I said to her
And her to me
Love was just a word and all our promises we never meant to keep
Or so I thought
She was a sometimes love
But sometimes, love hangs around a little too long

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