

Any More Good Loving

Jack Ingram

I come home now my woman says to me
There's got to be somewhere I'd rather be
She left me staring at an open door
Now I'm so broken I couldn't walk the floor

You get a little bit of hugging, you get a whole lot of pain
You get a little bit of sunshine, you get a whole lot of rain
And a whole lot of heartache, for just a little good time
Anymore good loving, will drive me out of my mind

If I was any kind of man now I'd go downtown
I'd find me a sweet thing she wouldn't run me round
But every woman I ever knew
You give her an inch, man and all you get's the blues