

My Conscience Goes to Sleep

Loretta Lynn

Of all things are not right at home
We have no right here all alone
Sharing love as if we both were free
But the lights go out inside my mind
As your body begs for mine
And my conscience goes to sleep when you touch me

The flashing lights outside the room
Are welcome signs to fools in love
And we welcome every chance we get
To share what we have never known
Knowing all the time we're wrong
But my conscience goes to sleep when you touch me

My conscience goes to sleep when you touch me
And when it sleeps, it will let you love me
When it awakes, our love is wrong
Someone waits for our used love at home
And my conscience goes to sleep when you touch me

And my conscience goes to sleep when you touch me