

Standing at Our Bedroom Door

Loretta Lynn

You're colder than the snow that freezes in Alaska
More distant to me than China or Tennessee
I think I'd feel more at home if I'd live with a stranger
Standing at our bedroom door, I'm no more than a beggar

But my hand's the hand that reached for you
When you needed to be touched
And I'm the one that gave my heart
When you were starving for love
And now you're turning me away
Like I asked you for a favor
Standing at our bedroom door
I'm no more than a beggar

I'm stronger than the sight of you, that makes me weak
Taller than the hurt that you built all around me
But pride can't make me walk away, my need is one step faster
Standing at our bedroom door, I'm no more than a beggar

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