

The Lovin' Kind

Ronnie Milsap

Somewhere I heard these words one time
That love is like a clinging vine
Wrapping around your heart and around your mind
But I've never had to cling to you
Cause I have no fear of losing you
Our love is not a clinging vine
It's the lovin' kind

Somewhere I read these words one time
That love is like a glass of wine
Aging made it sweeter and so fine
But it's no better now than before
Cause we got the best there's nothing more
Our love is not a glass of wine
It's the lovin' kind

Let them write their fancy words
For people who have never heard
Or tasted a love like yours and mine

Ours is not a clinging vine
And it's certainly not a glass of wine
It's love and our love is the lovin' kind

Our love is not a clinging vine
And it's certainly not a glass of wine
It's love
And our love is the lovin' kind