

No Other Arms, No Other Lips

Slim Whitman

No other arms no other lips no other love of you

We've had our stormy weather we've had our sunshine too
We've shared them both together and I'm still here with you

Sometimes I made you happy sometimes I made you blue
But love kept us together and I'm still here with you

No other arms no other lips no other one beside me
No other star up above to guide me

Someday you'll go to heaven as all the angels do
I'll find my way to heaven so I'll be there with you
No other arms no other lips no other love of you