

Lovin Kind

The Concretes

She needed lovin' in the morning
He kept askin' her why
To be held and comfort
In her bravest time
Instead he gave her a feeling
She should run and hide
Without knowing
Direction or cause
If you were my lovin' kind
You wouldn't ask me why
But you're not my lovin' kind
You turn to her, you turn to me
You turn to her
She woke up tired of runnin'
Decided to stay all day
To seek comfort in self
In her bravest time
When it's time for her awakenin'
She'll do it alone
Without needing to say
Direction or cause
If you were my lovin' kind
You wouldn't ask me why
But you're not my lovin' kind
You turn to her, you turn to me
You turn to her
If you were my lovin' kind
You wouldn't ask me why
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