

He Talks to Me

Wynette Tammy

He may not ever be a lady's man
Maybe his callous hands have been too long in the sun
But he would always be the one to love
Cause he still does what no one ever done

And it means more to me than he will ever know
Cause words could never say how much I love the way

He talks to me it does my heart good to hear him talk to me
The way a lover should
He can ease my frustration with his soothing conversation
And I love the way he's not afraid to talk to me

Now you can talk about the finer things
Big cars and diamonds rings that light up your life
But let me tell you that the finest thing
Is the joy he brings when we turn out the lights

And in those moments after we make love
That's when he holds me close gives me what I need the most

He talks to me it does my heart good to hear him talk to me
The way a lover should
He can ease my frustration with his soothing conversation
And I love the way he's not afraid to talk to me
Oh I love the way he's not afraid to talk to me