

My Arms Stay Open Late

Wynette Tammy

The baby cries I could almost die from lonesome
The late shows gone and the coffee's on think I'll read some
Somewhere out there my love you share
And your thoughts are far from home

But when the lights on Broadway go off
And every honky tonk is closed up
My arms stay open late so you'll come home
Come home

What you do is wrong but my love stays strong for you
I don't think I'll change a thing at all I might lose you
Though it's almost dawn and you're still not home
I'll wait here patiently

The lights to my love never go off
And the door to my heart don't close up
My arms stay open late so you'll come home
My arms stay open late so you'll come home