

The Lovin' Kind

Wynette Tammy

Seems every time you come home that you never see
These lovin' arms that always wait so true
Your wonderin's like a fave you're always on the run
To sip the wine with women that don't love you
I guess it's been the romance that keeps your heart from longin
g
And keeps it on your mind that I'm the lovin' kind
I'm the lovin' kind
They can't feel like I feel when they're holdin' you
And way down deep I think you know I've tried
And they can't love like I love so I'll keep hanging on
And forget my part to keep you satisfied
I guess it's been the romance...