

When You Love Me

Wynette Tammy

You make this ordinary girl feel just like a queen
And this two room house with you inside is such a stately thing
Forty acres of Georgia clay seems just like Montego Bay
And December turns into May when you love me

This cotton gown feels soft as lace when I'm lyin' by your side
And the rain against this ole tin-
roof sounds like the ocean tide
Mama's torn and tattered quilt on this ole homemade bed you built
To me it feels smooth as silk when you love me

No I'm not dreamin' it's just how I feel
I've never felt somethin' I know is so real
That broken-down ole beat-up truck is like a limousine to us
You change my world with just your touch when you love me
When you love me