Bill Anderson, Corner of My Life

I'm not looking for a sweetheart just a gentle lady friend Someone I can softly turn to when I need to now and then When my head gets kinda tangled and my soul is layin' bare I reach over in the corner of my life and I find you waiting there You're a number I can phone you're a letter I can write You're my water when I'm thirsty in the middle of the night You're a warm and tender body you're a woman not a wife And just knowing you has brightened the corner of my life [ac.guitar]

There's a special kind of feeling when we're simply touching hands There's a special kind of comfort knowing someone understands I'm no knight in shining armor I'll never carry you away But you're filling up the corner of my life in the nicest kind of way You're a number I can phone...

I can count the way you've brightened all the corners of my life hmm hmm