

Buck Owens, That's All Right With Me (If It's All R

When you hold me in your arms I melt like butter
When you kiss my lips I'm yours to command
When you speak my name I just stand there and stutter
For I'm like a piece of puddy in your hands
Oh they say a love like ours knows no reason
That a man can never see beyond his heart
But me mine is you adds up to nothing
And I was nothing till you gave my life a start
You could tell me deffodils bloom in December
Make me believe that snowflakes fall in June
Convince me Santa Claus comes in September
That's all right with me if it's all right with you
That's all right with me if it's all right with you