

# Carl Smith, Let Old Mother Nature Have Her Way

Darling this is my desire set your little old heart on fire  
Do the things that lovers always do  
So put your little hand in mine I buy you diamond ring so fine  
Then I'll build a bungalow for two  
Closer a little closer well there ain't no use to stay so far away  
So darling turn on all your charms while I hold you in my arms  
Let old mother nature have her way

[ steel ]

Now my baby take a chance for I'm just achin' for romance  
And know that you were meant for me to love  
You know your heart is beatin' fast you know I'm gonna win at last  
So cuddle up and be my turtle dove  
Closer a little closer well there ain't no use to stay so far away  
I like to touch your lips to mine like to win your love divine  
Let old mother nature have her way

[ guitar ]

Closer a little closer well there ain't no use to stay so far away  
Cause baby when I hold your hand I feel just like a grown up man  
Mother nature says now that's the way