

Dave Dudley, My Kind Of Love

To your way of thinking a promise is easy to make
Cause to your kind of promise is nothing but something to break
And the laugh fits your lips honey like a hand fits the glove
And your kind of woman don't understand my kind of love
The heartaches you caused me don't cause you the least bit of shame
And I guess if I let you you'd hurt me all over again
And I can't help but wonder what was I thinking of
To think that your kind of woman could understand my kind of love
I made you my life while you made me into your fool
Yes I found that too late that your love meant heartache
Your kind of woman never could be true
But someday you'll know what a hurt when your heart breaks in two
And when your world falls to the pieces then you'll know what you put me through
And I hope I'm around when you'll learn what I'm speaking of
Cause your kind of woman don't understand my kind of love