Ernest Tubb, Kind Of Love She Gave To Me

A lonely town a lonely street a lonely room where I can't sleep She's on my mind I think about her endlessly He bought her big blue diamond rings a car and other costly things But can't he buy the kind of love she gave to me The kind of love she gave to me gave it so unselfishly We planned a home all of our own now that can't be He'll buy her furrs and silk and gowns she never had in Shantytown But can't he buy the kind of love she gave to me [steel] She's from across the track you know where the bright lights never glow In Shantytown we live and love so differently She'll have her mansion on the hill but when that house is cold and still Can't he buy the kind of love she gave to me The kind of love she gave to me...