

# Hank Thompson, When You're Lovin' You're Livin'

When you're lovin' and you're livin' there's a smile upon your face  
You'll sing louder and you're prouder you belong to the human race  
You'll be spritely goin' nightly at the age of ninety-five  
If you're lovin' then you're livin' and it's great to be alive

If you're livin' and you're lovin' life can be a lot of fun  
Things behind you just can't find you makes no difference what you've done  
What passion rages turn the pages and don't let old age arrive  
When you're lovin' then you're livin' and it's great to be alive  
[ fiddle - steel ]

When you're livin' then be given all the things that's good and true  
For your favor you'll find later that it all comes back to you  
You'll be singin' bells're ringin' and your blues will take a dive  
When you're lovin' and you're livin' and it's great to be alive

If you're not kissin' then you're missin' all the things that's nice and sweet  
I can't feature any creature with the life so incomplete  
So let's look yonder hopes're fonder and don't love we can survive  
When you're lovin' then you're livin' and it's great to be alive