

Jean Shepard, My Arms Stay Open Late

The baby cries I could almost die from lonesome
The late show's gone and the coffee's on I think of each song
Somewhere out there my love you share and your thoughts are far from home
But when the lights on Broadway go off and every honky tonk is closed up
My arms stay open late so you'll come home

[guitar]

What you do is wrong but my love stays strong for you
I don't think I'll change a thing at all I might lose you
Though it's almost dawn and you're still not home I'll wait here patiently
The lights to my love never go off and the door to my heart don't close up
My arms stay open late so you'll come home
My arms stay open late so you'll come home