

# Loretta Lynn, Boy Like You

(Tompall Glaser)

There's a jukebox in my ear playing so loud I can hardly hear  
It's tellin' a story about a boy like you  
And each selection that I make tells me how my heart will break  
For falling in love with a boy like you  
Though it's just an old machine without a heart but oh so mean  
It says I probably spend my whole life feeling blue  
So I'll put in one more dime and play that same song one more time  
Cause I wanna hear about a boy like you

[ piano ]

Though it's just an old machine without a heart but oh so mean  
It says I probably spend my whole life feeling blue  
I know that I should go on home but I can't stand to be alone  
Cause I always dream about a boy like you  
Yes I always dream about a boy like you