

Red Sovine, Love Is

Love is blue skies and white clouds touching the valleys of green
And love is walking in the sunshine in my oldest faded jeans
Love is a pink footed puppy running carefree by our side
And love is love I have for you honey that I just can't seem to hide
Don't want no fancy clothes and don't need no party wine
For I've got your sweet sweet love and you've got all of mine
Love is morning after mem'ries of the night that we had before
And love is warm and tender feelings cause I love you more and more
(steel)
Don't want no fancy clothes...
Yes love is morning after mem'ries...