

Tammy Wynette, I'm Gonna Keep On Loving Him

He ain't no saint I know he'll never be
He don't stay home each night with the kids and me
But just like a man he likes to have his fun
And sometimes he comes in with the mornin' sun
He never likes to tell me where he's been
He never don't want no talk when he comes in
And sometimes at night I lay in bed and cry cry cry
But for better or worse I took him till the day I die
But I'm a gonna love him just as long as I have breath in my body
He don't wear no angel wings but after all he's still my baby
I quit lookin' for a perfect man cause there ain't any more of them
So as long as I have breath in me I'm gonna keep on loving him
[guitar]
He never don't want no talk...
So as long as I have breath in me I'm gonna keep on loving him