

Tammy Wynette, Things I Love To Do

I'm up every morning by six knowing I could have slept until ten
But I like to bring him his coffee and wake him with a warm kiss or two
Start his day off right and when I see him tonight
There'll be more things for him that I love to do
I can tell when his day has been troubled so I love all his worries away
I lay down by his side and console him and remind him our troubles are few
Then at dawn start his day in my own special way
There's so many things for him that I love to do
It's not things I have to do just little things I wanna do
It's not things he asks of me just little things he least expects of me
Because of laughing that I get from him when his day is through
There'll always be things for him that I love to do
There'll always be things for him that I love to do