

Wynn Stewart, Lovin

LOVIN' UP A STORM
Writer Luther Dixon

When our kisses fly like oak leaves
Caught in a gust of wind
My heart beats fast, a clickty-clack
Like a train goin' round a bend
I call that Lovin' Up a Storm!
I said that's Lovin Up a Storm!
Well its good for you honey
It won't do you no harm
Ah when a we get with it darlin'
All I can hear is a sigh
Something touches you deep in your heart
Like it's lightin' from the sky
I call that Lovin' Up a Storm!
Whoaa Lovin Up a Storm!
Well its good for you baby
It won't do you no harm
Ohhhhh!
When we're embracing darlin'
I get wild as a hurricane
Ah when we kiss Great Balls of Fire!
Ice-water's running through my veins
I call that Lovin' Up a Storm!
Ohhh Lovin Up a Storm!
Well its good for you baby
It won't do you no harm
Well its good for you baby
It won't do you no harm
Oh... It's good for you baby
It won't do you no harm