

# Alan Jackson, Living On Love

Two young people without a thing  
Say some vows and spread their wings  
Settle down with just what they need  
Livin' on love  
She don't care 'bout what's in style  
She just likes the way he smiles  
It takes more than marble and tile  
Livin' on love  
Livin' on love, buyin' on time  
Without somebody nothing ain't worth a dime  
Just like an old fashioned story book rhyme  
Livin' on love  
It sounds simple, that's what you're thinkin'  
But love can walk through fire without blinkin'  
It doesn't take much when you get enough  
Livin' on love  
Two old people with a thing  
Children gone but still they sing  
Side by side in that front porch swing  
Livin' on love  
He can't see anymore  
And she can barely sweep the floor  
Hand in hand, they'll walk through that door  
Livin' on love  
Livin' on love, buyin' on time  
Without somebody nothing ain't worth a dime  
Just like an old fashioned story book rhyme  
Livin' on love  
It sounds simple, that's what you're thinkin'  
But love can walk through fire without blinkin'  
It doesn't take much when you get enough  
Livin' on love  
No, it doesn't take much when you get enough  
Livin' on love