

Allison Moorer, Bring Me All Your Lovin'

(Allison Moorer/Doyle Primm/Kenny Greenberg)

Please don't bring me flowers
Tied up in a pretty bow
I'd trade a thousand roses
For just one hand to hold
And I don't want no candy
Sugar hurts my teeth
All I want is you tonight
That'd be really sweet
There's nothing at the five-and-dime
That I really need
Your kiss is the only gift
That means a thing to me
Bring me all your lovin'
That's something you ain't tried
Bring me all your lovin'
And I'll be satisfied
I don't want a poem
Written fancy on a card
I'd rather have "I love you"
Scribbled on my heart
And I won't wear a new dress
From a downtown store
But wrap me up in your arms
And baby, I'll be yours
There's nothing at the five-and-dime
That I really need
Your kiss is the only gift
That means a thing to me
Bring me all your lovin'
That's something you ain't tried
Bring me all your lovin'
And I'll be satisfied
That's the truth
No, there's nothing at the five-and-dime
That I really need
Your kiss is the only gift
That means a thing to me
Bring me all your lovin'
That's something you can't buy
Bring me all your lovin'
And I'll give you all of mine
Bring me all your lovin'
Throw your presents in the creek
Yeah, bring me all your lovin'
And I'll be tickled pink