

Bill Anderson, What We're Taking Here Tonight

She won't miss (and he won't miss)

What we're taking here tonight

You can't call it stealing when it's been thrown away

Unwanted love left lying will bloom again some day

We found each other lonely baby

Don't that make it right

She won't miss (and he won't miss)

What we're taking here tonight

I only want the part of you that's cold from her neglect

I'll warm the spot inside your arms he carelessly rejects

We both need the sunshine baby

To brighten up our lives

She won't miss (and he won't miss)

[Both]

What we're taking here tonight

[steel]

She won't miss (and he won't miss)

What we're taking here tonight