

Charley Pride, Thought Of Losing You

You look good to me every morning over coffee even with the curlers in your hair
I just kinda smile and consider myself lucky
And I'm happy just to know that I've got you to care
Everything I am I am because you love me whatever I become depends on what you do
And yet I'm so afraid that you'll be gone some morning
And the one thing I can't stand is the thought of losing you
[steel]
Through these eyes of mine I see you in protection
Darling no one else could love you more
And so you're mine alone and far off of temptation
But the thought of losing you scares me through and through
Everything I am...