

Charlie Louvin, Month Of Sundays

Well I ain't been loved in a month of Sundays ever since you left me blue and lonely
Tried to find somebody else but none would do
My poor heart keeps on a yearnin' for your sweet love just started burnin'
I ain't been warmed in a month of Sundays what about you
Well a month of Sundays don't seem long when they're filled with love that's strong
But each one seems forever when you're blue
Well we both done a lot of things that we shouldn't
Could've made up but we just wouldn't
I ain't been loved in a month of Sundays what about you
[guitar - steel]
Well I traveled all over this big wide land looking for another just like I've planned
But no one that I found compares with you
Now I know I'll never love someone new baby do you feel the way I do
I ain't been loved in a month of Sundays what about you
Well a month of Sundays...