

# Dave Dudley, Arms Of A Satisfied Woman

Arms that are thrilling reach out for me eager and easy to know  
Arms that could hold me and tell me a lie warm arms that love then let go  
Tempting inviting they're backin' and try to make me forget my someone  
But arms that betray can't tarry away from the arms of a satisfied woman  
My woman is satisfied with me in our love she takes so much pride  
I love her that way and I'll never stray as long as she's satisfied  
Arms cold and tickled could never hold me so I turn away and I run  
To where I belong I'm so glad I have known the arms of a satisfied woman  
The arms of a satisfied woman