

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