

Dr. Hook, The One I'm Holding Now

(Hazel Smith)

I've lost count of the ladies, I've held in my arms
All shapes and sizes, they've come and they've gone
I've found one that's a keeper, and I'm keeping every vow
I've never held a lady, like the one I'm holding now

She's younger and prettier, than anyone I've known
The kind of a lady, that makes a man come home
I'm mighty close to heaven, as close as God allows
And I'm thankful I'm holding, the one I'm holding now

On the streets she's a lady, but when she's in my arms
The lady's all woman, she's all I'll ever want
Lovin' comes so natural, Lord knows she knows how
And I've never loved a lady, like the one I'm holding now

She's younger and prettier, than anyone I've known
The kind of a lady, that makes a man come home
I'm mighty close to heaven, as close as God allows
And I'm thankful I'm holding, the one I'm holding now

I'm mighty close to heaven, as close as God allows
And I'm thankful I'm holding, the one I'm holding now

(c) 1977 Sunbury Music Ltd.