

Gene Watson, Where Love Begins

Come in, pretty lady, you've just made my night
I wasn't too sure that you'd call
Sit down and I'll fix you a drink if you like
It's late but the morning's still young
I'm glad you could make it, I hoped you'd get by
I thought about this all week through
What's that, what's the matter, what's making you cry
You say it's the first time for you

Leave if you'd rather not lose what you came for
Walk out the same door that I let you in
Leave if you'd rather not lose what you came with
Stay and you'll find this is where love begins

It's not like we're strangers I've kissed your warm lips
But someone was always right there
But now we're alone so there's no buts or ifs
Come here, let me take down your hair

Leave if you'd rather not lose what you came for
Walk out the same door that I let you in
Leave if you'd rather not lose what you came with
Stay and you'll find this is where love begins