

George Strait, Carrying Your Love With Me

Baby all I got is this beat up leather bag.
And everything I own don't fill up half.
But don't you worry 'bout the way I pack.
All I care about is getting back real soon.
A goodbye kiss is all I need from you.

[Chorus:]

I'm carrying your love with me.
West Virginia down to Tennessee.
I'll be movin' with the good Lord's speed.
Carrying your love with me.
It's my strength for holdin' on,
Every minute that I have to be gone.
I'll have everything I ever need.
Carrying your love with me.

On a lonely highway, stuck out in the rain.
Darlin' all I have to do is speak your name.
The clouds roll back and the waters part.
The sun starts shining in my heart for you.
You're right there in everything I do, 'cause...

[Chorus]