

# Goldie Hill, Missing Lovin' Missing Lovin' Missing

Missing lovin' cause you're not here to hold me tight  
Missing livin' I'd never leave the house at night  
Missing you but soon you'll come and all this longing will be true  
Missing lovin' missing livin' missing you

I've counted the weeks the days and now the hours  
I walked all alone and I talked to the flowers  
It hasn't been easy staying home being true  
Missing lovin' missing livin' missing you  
Missing lovin'...  
( steel )  
Missing lovin' missing livin' missing you