

Jack Ingram, Anymore Good Loving

J. Ingram/B. Robison

I come home now my woman says to me
Theres got to be somewhere Id rather be
She left me staring at an open door
Now Im so broken I couldnt walk the floor

You get a little bit of hugging, you get a whole lot of pain
You get a little bit of sunshine, you get a whole lot of rain
And a whole lot of heartache, For just a little good time
Anymore good loving, will drive me out of my mind

If I was any kind of man now Id go downtown
Id find me a sweet thing she wouldnt run me round
But every woman I ever knew
You give her an inch, man and all you gets the blues