

Johnny Horton, Everytime I'm Kissing You

I came home and I found you in the arms of a friend
Why didn't I leave you when I saw you kissin' him
You ask me to forgive you and you try to make amens
But everytime I'm kissing you I think of you kissing him
You said it didn't mean a thing you even said I was to blame
You said forget let's start anew I make amens and I'll be true
But you don't know the harm you've done even though it was in fun
Cause everytime I'm kissing you I think of you kissing him
[guitar]
You said it didn't mean a thing...