

Kitty Wells, My Hangup Is You

Everybody's got one baby my hang up is you

Everybody's got one the hang up of some kind

Call it habit or call it weakness thank goodness I've got mine

The wanting the craving the needing keeps my world from crawlin' through

Everybody's got one baby my hang up is you

I'm hung up all the thrill I feel when I hold you in my arms

I'm hung up because I need your love to wrap around and keep me warm

Your my little peace of heaven you're all I've got to hang on to

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