

Loretta Lynn, Don't Leave Me Where You Found

(D.W. Choate)

The lights're low I am too the crowd is high so are you
It's gettin' close to closin' time and the breakup oh it breakup my mind
You found me in this dimlit bar I'm with you and we're too far
Now you say my kind of girl just can't fit in your kind of world
Please don't leave me where you found me
Oh don't leave me where you found me
Keep your love wrapped warm around me
Don't leave me where you found me

I like to cook I like to sew I'd love to watch while babies grow
I'd work my fingers to the bone if you'll make me the maker of your home
Please forget the life I've led let me share more than your bed
I'll make a vow to God above you'll always be the keeper of my love
Please don't leave me...
Please don't leave me where you found me