

Loretta Lynn, My Shoes Keep Walking Back To You

(Bob Wills - Lee Ross)

I may say that I don't care hold up head up in the air
Even tell my friends I'm glad that you don't call
But when the day is through my heartaches start anew
And that's when I miss you most of all
And my arms keep reaching for you my eyes keep searching for you
My lips keep calling for you and my shoes keep walking back to you
[guitar - piano]
No matter how much I pretend I wish I had you back again
For nothing else means half as much as you
My world just seemed to die the day you said goodbye
And I can't forget no matter how I cry
And my arms keep reaching...