

Loretta Lynn, Ten Little Reasons

(Loretta Lynn)

There's a reason I keep living while I'm dyin' slow
Everybody thinks we're happy but we're not
I don't know why but I let him keep me cryin'
So I guess one little reason's all I've got
When I lay me down to sleep I know I must wake up
And the reason that I do sure means a lot
Someday my reason will grow up and then will break up
For this one little reason's all I've got
Little handprints on the wall little footsteps in the hall
And little arms that reach out for me in the night
And when she says I love you so my mommy
I know this one little reason's my whole life
[steel]
Little handprints on the wall...