

Lynn Anderson, Where Is All That Love You Talked About

The first time that you slipped your arms around me
You swore that it was love beyond the shadow of a doubt
I know your heart was filled with good attentions
But where is all that love you talked about
Where is all the candle light where are all the roses
Where are the arms you said I'd never be without
You left me here all by myself to wonder
Where is all that love you talked about

[steel]

You painted such a pretty picture for me
You said the love is one thing that I'd never be without
Well I guess I must have got the wrong impression
Cause where is all that love you talked about
Where is all the candle light...
Just where is all that love you talked about