

Merle Haggard, That's The Way Love Goes

I've been throwing horseshoes
Over my left shoulder
I've spent most all my life
Looking for that four-leafed clover
But you ran with me,
Chasing all my rainbows
Honey I love you, too
And that's the way love goes.
That's the way love goes, babe
That's the music God made
For all the world to sing
It never gets old; it grows
Losing makes me sorry
You say, "Honey, don't worry."
Honey, I love you, too
And that's the way love goes.