Patty Loveless, To Feel That Way At All

(Lauderdale/Tempchin)

He brings her flowers they talk for hours But he never really says what's in his heart The way he needs her the way he wants her It's a miricle to feel that way at all

Oh I can't tear myself away From where the rose petals fall Down the path to yesterday I was lucky to feel that way at all

The way he learned it the way she turned it Beyond his wildest dreams to have earned it It was exciting everythign riding On whether that one star would keep on shining

Oh I can't tear myself away From where the rose petals fall Down the path to yesterday I was lucky to feel that way at all

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The way he needs her The way he wants her It's a miricle to feel that way at all