

# Porter Wagoner, Let Old Mother Nature Have Her Way

LET OLD MOTHER NATURE HAVE HER WAY

(Loys Southerland - Louis Clark)

'51 Peer International

Well darling this is my desire just set your little old heart on fire  
Do the things that lovers always do  
So put your little ol' hand in mine I buy you diamond ring so fine  
Then I'll build a bungalow for two  
Well closer my dear come closer well there ain't no use to stay so far away  
So darling turn on all your charms while I hold you in my arms  
Let old mother nature have her way  
Well my baby take a chance cause I'm aching for romance  
And know that you were meant for me to love  
You know your heart is beatin' fast you know I'm a gonna win at last  
So cuddle up and be my turtle dove  
Well closer my dear come closer well there ain't no use to stay so far away  
Cause baby when I hold your hand I feel just like a grown up man  
Let old mother nature have her way