

Porter Wagoner, No Reason To Hurry Home

There is no love and there is no hate there is no feeling at all
I look at you and you look at me but we might as well stare at the wall
Cause you don't see me and I don't see you just the shadow of love that is gone
There is no love and there is no hate no reason to hurry home
There's no tiny hands to reach out to us no plans bein' made anymore
We have no tomorrow our future is gone there is only sadness in store
We don't care enough to even ask questions
And when we're together we still feel alone
There is no love and there is no hate no reason to hurry home
There is nothing to look forward to no reason to hurry home