

Ray Price, Kind Of Love I Can't Forget

The kind of love I can't forget dear was the love you gave to me
I had my chance and now I suffer my heart is filled with misery
Your heart was kind and oh so faithful it should have never known distress
And then my sorrow I am weeping though you don't care I must confess
[fiddle - steel]
So why not take me back again dear we could live so happily
The kind of love I can't forget dear was the love you gave to me