

Skeeter Davis, Too Used To Being With You

[Both]

Mhm too used to that certain someone to offer my love to anyone new

My excuse for not wanting no one too used to being with you

[Skeeter]

When you lose a true love you treasure other affairs are just to pass time

You find a kiss just a cheap imitation the love they offer's not real genuine

[Both]

Too used to that certain someone...

[Bobby]

Some other's arms may hold and caress you and some other's lips may burn on my own

While my eyes are filled with their beauty my heart inside will be crying alone

[Both]

Too used to that certain someone...