

Stonewall Jackson, Hungry For Love

How many arms hold the wrong one so tight under these heavens above
How many lips kiss the wrong one goodnight
But is it wrong when you're hungry for love but is it wrong when you're hungry for love

I know that it's a sin but here I go again out with someone else just like last night
My heart I can't control since your love's grown cold
And to live with faded love just ain't right

How many arms hold...

[banjo]

I know that it's a sin...

How many arms hold...