

Tammy Wynette, Alive And Well

I wish my love for you,
Could die the way that your love did for me.
I wish that I could lay to rest,
The memory of how good it used to be.
If I could, I'd take a gun,
Aim it at the past and shoot to kill.
Instead I lay here every night,
And all my love for you is still:

Alive and well,
And in the best of health.
Although it's been through hell,
Since you left, it hasn't shown one sign of giving up.
It still won't let me love nobody else.
My love for you is still alive and well.

I didn't know that love,
Could ever live this long all by itself.
And keep on feeling just as strong.
As it was feeling on the day you left.
In this cold and lonely bed,
The memory should die just from the chill.
But it stays warm inside my heart,
'Cos all my love for you is still:

Alive and well,
And in the best of health.
Although it's been through hell,
Since you left, it hasn't shown one sign of giving up.
It still won't let me love nobody else.
My love for you is still alive and well.

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