

Tammy Wynette, Never Grow Cold

Some folks live like a king, think they have everything
With great riches and treasures untold
Well we don't help what they do but when our day is through
We've got love that would never grow cold.

Never grow cold, never grow cold
Our love will never grow cold
Never grow cold, it will never grow cold
Our love will never grow cold.

--- Instrumental ---

When my life here is through, when they take me from you
When my earthly possessions are sold
They can have what I own, still for me things are gone
We've got love that would never grow cold.

Never grow cold, never grow cold
Our love will never grow cold
Never grow cold, it will never grow cold
Our love will never grow cold.

Our love will never grow cold...