

# 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...