Tammy Wynette, The Lovin' Kind

THE LOVIN' KIND Writers Billy Sherrill, Norro Wilson, Emily Mitchell Copyright 1970

Seems every time you come home that you never see These lovin' arms that always wait so true Your wonderin's like a fave you're always on the run To sip the wine with women that don't love you I guess it's been the romance that keeps your heart from longing And keeps it on your mind that I'm the lovin' kind I'm the lovin' kind They can't feel like I feel when they're holdin' you And way down deep I think you know I've tried And they can't love like I love so I'll keep hanging on And forget my part to keep you satisfied I guess it's been the romance...