

# Tammy Wynette, What My Thoughts Do All The Time

There's that look upon your face every time I look your way  
Let's slip away and meet some place  
Wanting you the way I do if my conscience don't show through  
I'll soon be doing what my thoughts do all the time  
I guess I've always known tonight just had to come  
You've always had some kind of hold on me  
There's one thing I know that's true if you want me I gotta want you  
I'll soon be doing what my thoughts do all the time  
I'll soon be nestled so close to you trilling knowing baby how much you want me to  
If desire takes full control of my body and my soul  
I'll soon be doing what my thoughts do all the time  
I'll soon be doing what my thoughts do all the time