

Tanya Tucker, Let Me Count The Ways

Here goes one more empty night lonely lady foolish pride
Do I need you deep inside let me count the ways
Losing tracks of tears I've shed feeling empty as my bed
Could you give me love instead let me count the ways
Who could count the times you're on my mind more and more
Who could count the waves that reach out for the shore
Days and nights are all the same one part lonely two parts pain
Do I need you back again let me count the ways
[strings]
Who could count the times...
Let me count the ways