

Warner Mack, Changin' Your Style

You've been changin' your style changin' your style
I guess it's time you hurt me for a while
Nothing ain't the same since you've made the change
Baby you've been changin' your style

Well I never did know too much about loving that was until the day you came along
And ever since that time I've had nothing but the touch of your sweet loving arms
But now you're changin'...

(dobro)

Well I might as well be a sittin' in Alaska
With the cold cold rain a freezin' round my head
Cause nothing could be any colder than the shoulder you gave me when you left
Since you've been changin'...
Nothing ain't the same...