He Talks To Me

Lorrie Morgan

He may not ever be a ladies man
Maybe his callous hands
Have been too long in sun
But he will always be the to love'Cause he still does
What no one has ever done
And it means more to me
Than he will ever know'Cause words could never say
How much I love the way
He talks to me
It does my heart goodTo hear him talk to me
The way a lover should
He can ease my furstration
With his soothing conversationAnd I love the way he's
Not afraid to talk to me
Now you can talk about the finer things
Big cars and diamonds ringsThat light up your life
But let me tell you
That the finest thing
Is the joy he bringsWhen we turns out the lights
And in those moments
After we make love
That's when he holds me closeGives me what I need the most
He talks to me
It does my heart good
To hear him talk to meThe way a lover should
He can ease my furstration
With his soothing conversation
And I love the way he'sNot afraid to talk to me
Woah, I love the way
He's not afraid to talk to me

Songwriters
BOURKE, RORY M. / REID, MIKEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/