Every Little Word

Hal Ketchum

Old man sun is setting, he won again today
I got blisters on my fingers, salt stains on my shirt
Close the gate behind me, hear you call my name
Cuttin' cross the backyard, shakin' off the dirtStrikes a chord within' me, the deepest sound I ever heard
I hear you in the kitchen singing like a bird
It's more than just I love you, baby, it's every little wordTalking to flowers, laughing with the kids
Cussing, crying, whisperin'
The sweetest song I have ever heard
It's more than just I love you, baby, it's every little wordWhen the house is finally settled, kids are all asleep
I'll ask you to walking down along the creek
We'll listen to the night birds, hear the crickets stir
It's more than just I love you, baby, it's every little word

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