

To Be Loved By A Woman

[Keith Whitley](#)

I wonder if you realize
How good it is to be loved by a woman
A woman you can count on
Even when she knows you've done her wrong
The one who worships you in spite of that old rowdy ground
That you used to walk on
Who'll stay awake to give you help
And thank the Lord you finally made it home
Well, it's that woman there behind you
The one who makes you who you are
She's not the President's first lady
She ain't no motion picture star
But she's the one who keeps you goin'
When you'd swear hope is gone
She's the mother of your children
Thank God she won't leave you alone
So if your thinkin' how you'd like
To shuck it all and get down on the highway
Well, buddy let me tell you
There ain't nothing left but leaving from then on
You better wrap her in your arms
And strap some good old fashioned love and honor
Or else you'll stagger in some night
And find an empty house that was your home
But it's that woman there behind you
The one who makes you who you are
She's not the president's first lady
She ain't no motion picture star
But she's the one who keeps you goin'
When you'd swear, hope was gone
She's the mother of your children
Thank God she won't leave you alone

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