

Lovin' Arms

The Wood Brothers

Ridin' a big jet plane
Cryin' into your sleeve
'cause you miss those lovin' arms
Lullaby keeps on playin'
And you're thinkin' it's a dream
'cause you miss those lovin' arms

And you got a good mind to pray
They say it's all part of his plan
But what if he's got slippery hands?

It's a sad face you're wearing'
Like a burned out sun
'cause you miss those lovin' arms
You'd think a grown man would care
About his boot lace undone
But you just miss those lovin' arms
Yeah you miss those lovin' arms

And you got a good mind to pray
They say it's all part of his plan
But what if he's got slippery hands?

Goddamn
You're a boy not a man
When you miss those lovin' arms

Some day
When you're up there flying'
And you miss those lovin' arms
It isn't so far away
That sweet lullaby
When you miss those lovin' arms

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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