

Your Gentle Way of Loving Me

The Byrds

It's the humming of the engines of the Greyhound bus and trains
That keeps your memory on my mind and here with me
Many miles have come between us, cold nights on some roadside
Bringing back your gentle ways of loving me It's the thought of how you loved me, how you treat me, how you
thrill me
That clears my fogged mind to where I see
Some little girl as I walk by just looking at me sadly
Bringing back your gentle ways of loving me It's just your gentle ways of loving me
It's just your gentle ways of loving me It's the happiness I've never found with other loves that bothers
And a mother saying how her child loves me
And times you never talked about those late evening hours
Bringing back your gentle ways of loving me It's just your gentle ways of loving me
It's just your gentle ways of loving me It's just your gentle ways of loving me
It's just your gentle ways of loving me

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