

Ain't Much Left of Lovin' You

[Randy Montana](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There's an evening dress in the closet with a red wine stain on the sleeve
Your pillow's still on the bed where we used to sleep
And in the dresser drawer there's a couple more things that smell like your perfume
But other than that there ain't much left of lovin' you And all I got left is a big broken heart and memories I
can't drink away
Just because the man I was wasn't enough to make you stay
The heaven we had, the hell that I'm going through
Other than that, there ain't much left of lovin' you The flowers that you planted on either side of the steps out
front
Before they bloom I think I might dig 'em up
And that old porch swing, those songs you sing, and the cold and bitter truth
But other than that there ain't much left of lovin' you And all I got left is a big broken heart and memories I
can't drink away
And just because the man I was wasn't enough to make you stay
The heaven we had, the hell that I'm going through
Other than that, there ain't much left of lovin' you The heaven we had, the hell that I'm going through
Other than that, there ain't much left
The heaven we had, the hell that I'm going through
Other than that, there ain't much left of lovin' you Yeah, there ain't much left, there ain't much left of lovin' you

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