

Arms Of Love

Charlie Robison

I love the sweet little thing, she was just sixteen
Pretty as the stars above
But her mom snuck up to my pick-up truck
I was snatched from the arms of love I had a class full of sass disguised as math
The only reason I showed up
But the man with the chalk sent me for a walk
I was snatched from your arms of love Snatched from the arms of love
Never gonna get me enough
Of the sweet little thing that your baby brings
When you're snatched from the arms of love Well, I've been working real hard on a Valentine's card
Sent it with my bills and stuff
But the postman snapshot a hole in his shack
I was snatched from the arms of love Snatched from the arms of love
Never gonna get me enough
Of the sweet little thing that your baby brings
When you're snatched from the arms of love I knew a dancer named Star, and she love guitar
Her dresses fit her like a glove
But my best friend Phil got a record deal
I was snatched from the arms of love Snatched from the arms of love
Never gonna get me enough
Of the sweet little thing that your baby brings
When you're snatched from the arms of love Snatched from the arms of love
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When you're snatched from the arms of love

Songwriters

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