

My Woman's Good To Me

David Houston

Your lips are warm and close to mine I know they taste like warm red wine

And if I'd let myself go I know I fall

But someone's waiting all alone by an lonely telephone

And though I'd love to stay I know I fall

Cause I can't forget her no I can't forget her my woman's good to me

Her eyes are not as blue as yours her lips are not as soft as yours

And I'd kiss you she'd prob'ly never know

And though tomorrow brings the sun I'll have to live with what I done

And though I'd love to stay I'd never go

Cause I can't forget her no I can't forget her my woman's good to me

My woman's good to me