

# My Kind Of Loving

Hugh Cornwell

Spare a thought for me while you are far away  
I have them for you every minute of the day  
You're never far from me, your picture's in my mind  
You'd still be there even if God should strike me blind

You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)  
You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)

There is no meaning in life's pleasures without you  
Can't be a substitute and women make me blue  
My bed is empty like a shell the nut is gone  
When you return will be the birth of having fun

You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)  
Yes, my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)

Yes, my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)  
You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)

And when I ask myself why is life so rough?  
([Incomprehensible])  
I wait for your touch, I can't get too much

You help me know myself and learning can be tough  
([Incomprehensible])  
I wait for your touch, I can't get too much

Of your kind of loving  
(Of your kind of loving)  
You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)

No need to worry I'll be here when you return  
The flame you lit's still bright and continues to burn  
I kiss your picture in the stillness every night  
Not sure of many things but this I know is right

You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)  
You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)

Yes, my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)  
You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)

You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)  
You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)

You're my kind of loving  
(My kind of loving)  
You're my kind of loving

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