

Friend Lover Woman Wife

Mac Davis

Well, she's a friend, she's a lover
She's a woman, she's a wife
She's the answer to the prayer that every lonely man dreams of
She's a temptress, she's a lady
She's the mother of my baby
And I thank God that I'm the lucky man she loves

Sometimes I lie awake and watch her sleeping
And I just wanna bust and love drops fill my eyes
I wonder what she'd think if she woke up and caught me weeping
'Cause daddy's heroes ain't supposed to cry

You know the morning always seems to catch us laughing
We got the baby in the bed between us safe and warm
And I thank the Lord above for all the good times I'm having
Wrapped up in my woman's loving arms

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When the load gets heavy on my shoulders
I can't keep the pace and I need a place to hide
I run home to my own little world and take her in my arms and hold her
And I soon forget that there's another world outside

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