

There Won't Be Another Now

Mark Chesnutt

Porch swing is squeaking
And the night is like it should be
The stars in the sky
Putting on a show for you and me
I got a lot of words to say, if only I knew how

There may be another morning
But there won't be another now

We were kids together
And I've loved you all the years I've known you
With hungry eyes I watched you
As your young body has out grown you
Something deep inside of me
Makes me want to kiss you on the mouth

There may be another morning
But there won't be another now

I need you, I want you
I love you, can't you feel it?
If you can't give your love to me
I just may have to steal it

Your eyes hold the secret
And I like the look you're using
A certain look of innocence
Is fighting but still loosing
Slowly the oak tree disappears
And the willow starts to bow

There may be another morning
But there won't be another now
You're the one that I been waiting for
There won't be another now