

# The Lovin' Kind

Ronnie Milsap

Somewhere I heard these words one time  
That love is like a clinging vine  
Wrapping around your heart and around your mind  
But I've never had to cling to you  
Cause I have no fear of losing you  
Our love is not a clinging vine  
It's the lovin' kind

Somewhere I read these words one time  
That love is like a glass of wine  
Aging made it sweeter and so fine  
But it's no better now than before  
Cause we got the best there's nothing more  
Our love is not a glass of wine  
It's the lovin' kind

Let them write their fancy words  
For people who have never heard  
Or tasted a love like yours and mine

Ours is not a clinging vine  
And it's certainly not a glass of wine  
It's love and our love is the lovin' kind

Our love is not a clinging vine  
And it's certainly not a glass of wine  
It's love  
And our love is the lovin' kind