## Love's Been Good to Me

## The Kingston Trio

I have been a rover. I have walked alone. Hiked a hundred highways. Never found a home.

Still and all, I'm happy. The reason is, you see, once in a whi le, along the way, love's been good to me.

There was a girl in Denver before the summer's storm. Oh, her e yes were tender. Oh, her arms were warm,

And she could smile away the thunder. Kiss away the rain and even though she's gone away, you won't hear me complain.

There was a girl in Portland before the winter chill. We use to go a-courtin' along October hill,

And she could laugh away the dark clouds. Cry away the snow. It seems like only yesterday as down the road I go.

Once in a while along the way, love's been good to me.