

Oh, How I Miss Him

Wynette Tammy

Through the dark and lonely night waitin' for the morning light
Oh how I miss him
This cold and empty bed it's a feeling that I dread
Oh how I miss him

There's a burning deep inside only he can satisfy
But he's not here with me
Two other arms hold him two other lips kiss him
Oh how I miss him

Is it just imagination or should I trust my man
So until I know for certain I'll give him all the love I can
But when he comes to me and love me he sets my heart at ease
But until then oh how I miss him oh how I miss him