

# The Lovin' Kind

B.J. Thomas

Somewhere I heard these words one time  
Love is like a clinging vine  
Wrap me 'round your heart  
And 'round your mind

I've never had to cling to you  
'Cause I have no fear of losin' you  
Our love is not a clinging vine  
It's the lovin' kind

Somewhere I let read these words one time  
Love is like a glass of wine  
Aging made it sweeter and so fine

It's no better now than before  
'Cause we've got the best and there's nothin' 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 its certainly not a glass of wine  
It's love  
And our love is the lovin' kind

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It's love  
And our love is the lovin' kind