

## When I Loved Her

Bill Anderson

She didn't look so pretty as some other I have known  
And she wasn't good at conversation when we were alone  
But she had a way of making me believe that I belong  
And it felt like coming home when I found her  
She seemed to be so proud of me just walking holding hands  
And she didn't think that money was the measure of a man  
And we seemed to fit together when I held her in my arms  
And it left me feeling warm when I loved her  
She brightened up the day like the early morning sun  
And she made what I was doing seem worthwhile  
It's the closest thing to living that I guess I've ever done  
And it made me want to smile when I loved her

Some of us were born to cast our fortunes to the wind  
And I guess I'm bound to travel down a road that never ends  
But I know I'll never look upon the likes of her again  
And I'll never understand why I lost her  
She brightened up the day...  
Hmm when I loved her hmm when I loved her