

Out Of Her Arms

Brenda Lee

Laying here lost without someone to love through the night
Wondering what I did wrong, and what she did right
Knowing my sanity something that I'll never find
Till I get you out of her arms and back into mine

Why should I feel bad just cause you said goodbye
So what if she says she loves you, so do I
I'll make you love me again though it may take some time
Till I get you out of her arms and back into mine

Crying is a luxury I can't afford,
As long as I need you this way
Having you back is just so much more,
Begging's a small price to pay

I'll make you love me again though it may take sometime
Till I get you out of her arms, and back into mine
Till I get you out of her arms, and back into mine