

These Arms Of Mine

Colin James

These arms of mine, they are lonely
Lonely and feelin' blue
These arms of mine, they are yearning
Yeah, yearning from wanting you

And if you would let them hold you
How grateful, grateful I would be

These arms of mine, they are burning
Burning, from wanting you
These arms of mine, they are wanting
Wanting, want to hold you

And if you, you would let them
Let them hold you, let them hold you
Grateful, grateful I would be

Yeah, come on, come on, baby
Yeah, just me and my woman
Me and my friend

Yeah, come on, come on
Come back to me, baby
Yeah, yeah, and I'm grateful
Grateful I would be