

Ain't She Something Else

Conway Twitty

Don't you like the way she talks to you
When she's feeling woman warm
And don't it make you feel so good
Just to know she's yours all by yourself

Don't you like to see the sun go down
When she's lying close to you
And can't you feel her all around
And when she loves you ain't she something else

Chorus:

Ain't she just some kind of lover in the morning
Can't your arms feel the warmth where she slept
Ain't she just all that you have ever wanted
And when she loves you ain't she something else

Don't you like the way she clings to you
And loves you 'til there's nothing left
Now tell me don't her lips taste good
And when she loves you ain't she something else

Repeat Chorus:

Lord, When she loves me she's sure something else