

## Borrowed Love

Dwight Yoakam

At every glance, you steal from me  
I catch your eyes still offering  
You've got desire bought with deceit  
'Cause borrowed love ain't never free

I vainly swear in my starved mind  
To crave your look only one more time  
And pray not to reap what we might sow  
If borrowed love should start to grow

Borrowed love, not your's for givin'  
Borrowed love, not mine to seek  
Borrowed love, this road we're takin'  
Toward one another's awful steep

Forgiveness for what passion wreaks  
Bears a hurtful cost that don't come cheap  
It's wages paid with misery  
'Cause borrowed love ain't never free

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