

# Nothing About Her Reminds Me Of You

Gene Watson

She dosen't have raven black hair  
Her eyes aren't sparkling blue  
But I think we can make it simply because  
Nothing about her reminds me of you

Her arms never hold me the way that your's did  
But she dosen't leave like you do  
And she's making her own special place in my heart  
'Cause nothing about her reminds me of you

Her kisses don't always take my breath away  
Her lips aren't like sweet morning dew  
But God must have made her espically for me  
'Cause nothing about her reminds me of you

Her kisses don't always take my breath away  
Her lips aren't like sweet morning dew  
But God must have made her espically for me  
'Cause nothing about her reminds me of you