

Roads And Other Reasons

Gene Watson

It's a lonely kinda livin, never stayin' never givin'
More than moments to remember as I'm passing through the day
Satisfaction is in season but there's roads and other reasons
To be movin' toward the morning when you'll find me gone away

I'm just here and you can hold me on the nights you need a man
But it's nicer when I know you understand
That the only thing that lingers is the feeling of my fingers
As they touched your olive body and you melted in my hands

I'm proud of bein' me and just as proud of bein' free
And if that don't fit in your planin' better take me off your mind
'Cause the plans that I've been in have ways of coming to an end
Abruptly, when the dreamer wakes to find I've gone on down the line

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As they touched your olive body and you melted in my hands

There's roads and other reasons that will always lead to leavin'
I won't bother you with details it's a story all my own
And the things we've done together were so good that I would rather
Not say anything to change the way you'll feel after I'm gone

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As they touched your olive body and you melted in my hands