

## Any More Good Loving

Jack Ingram

I come home now my woman says to me  
There's got to be somewhere I'd rather be  
She left me staring at an open door  
Now I'm so broken I couldn't walk the floor

You get a little bit of hugging, you get a whole lot of pain  
You get a little bit of sunshine, you get a whole lot of rain  
And a whole lot of heartache, for just a little good time  
Anymore good loving, will drive me out of my mind

If I was any kind of man now I'd go downtown  
I'd find me a sweet thing she wouldn't run me round  
But every woman I ever knew  
You give her an inch, man and all you get's the blues