

## To Be Loved By A Woman

Keith Whitley

I wonder if you realize  
How good it is to be loved by a woman  
A woman you can count on  
Even when she knows you've done her wrong

The one who worships you in spite of that old rowdy ground  
That you used to walk on  
Who'll stay awake to give you help  
And thank the Lord you finally made it home

Well, it's that woman there behind you  
The one who makes you who you are  
She's not the President's first lady  
She ain't no motion picture star

But she's the one who keeps you goin'  
When you'd swear hope is gone  
She's the mother of your children  
Thank God she won't leave you alone

So if your thinkin' how you'd like  
To shuck it all and get down on the highway  
Well, buddy let me tell you  
There ain't nothing left but leaving from then on

You better wrap her in your arms  
And strap some good old fashioned love and honor  
Or else you'll stagger in some night  
And find an empty house that was your home

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She's not the president's first lady  
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But she's the one who keeps you goin'  
When you'd swear, hope was gone  
She's the mother of your children  
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