

Boy Like You

Loretta Lynn

There's a jukebox in my ear playing so loud I can hardly hear
It's tellin' a story about a boy like you
And each selection that I make tells me how my heart will break
For fallin' in love with a boy like you

Though it's just an old machine without a heart but oh so mean
It says I probably spend my whole life feelin' blue
So I'll put in one more dime and play that same song one more time
Cause I wanna hear about a boy like you

Though it's just an old machine without a heart but oh so mean
It says I probably spend my whole life feelin' blue
I know that I should go on home but I can't stand to be alone
Cause I always dream about a boy like you
Yes I always dream about a boy like you