

# He Talks To Me

Lorrie Morgan

He may not ever be a ladies man  
Maybe his callous hands  
Have been too long in sun  
But he will always be the to love

'Cause he still does  
What no one has ever done  
And it means more to me  
Than he will ever know

'Cause words could never say  
How much I love the way  
He talks to me  
It does my heart good

To hear him talk to me  
The way a lover should  
He can ease my furstration  
With his soothing conversation

And I love the way he's  
Not afraid to talk to me  
Now you can talk about the finer things  
Big cars and diamonds rings

That light up your life  
But let me tell you  
That the finest thing  
Is the joy he brings

When we turns out the lights  
And in those moments  
After we make love  
That's when he holds me close

Gives me what I need the most  
He talks to me  
It does my heart good  
To hear him talk to me

The way a lover should  
He can ease my furstration  
With his soothing conversation  
And I love the way he's

Not afraid to talk to me  
Woah, I love the way  
He's not afraid to talk to me