

Three Little Words

Marty Robbins

We talked about the weather
And we talked about the kids
We mentioned the good times we've had
The events of the day in their glorious array
Hardly a moment's been bad

There were three little words
I was waiting to hear
I love you, I love you, my dear
Reassuring my heart that I held the best part
Of your heart with it's message so clear

I love you, I love you, my dear
Just three little words I was waiting to hear
I love you, I love you, my dear
You spoke these three words I was waiting to hear

Your eyes sparkled with laughter
When you saw I was after
These three little words, I love you
You didn't disappoint me
Though you teased me a bit
You came through with these words, I love you

I love you, I love you, my dear
You spoke these three words I was waiting to hear
I love you, I love you, my dear
Three little words I was waiting to hear