

Ain't Much Left Of Lovin' You

Randy Montana

There's an evenin' dress in the closet
With a red wine stain on the sleeve
Your pillow's still on the bed where we used to sleep
And in the dresser drawer, there's a couple more things
That smell like your perfume
But other than that, there ain't much left of lovin' you

And I'll I've got is a big, broken heart
And memories I can't drimk away
Just because the man I was
Wasn't enough to make you stay
The heaven we had, the hell that I'm goin' through
Other than that, there ain't much left of lovin' you

The flowers that you planted
On either side of the steps out front
Before they bloom, I'm thinkin' I might dig 'em up
That ol' front porch swing, those songs you sang
And the cold and bitter truth
But other than that, there ain't much left of lovin' you

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And memories I can't drimk away
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The heaven we had, the hell that I'm goin' through
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The heaven we had, the hell that I'm goin' through
Other than that, there ain't much left

The heaven we had, the hell that I'm goin' through
Other than that, there ain't much of lovin' you

Yeah, there ain' much left
There ain't much left of lovin' you

Yea