

The Kind Of Love I Can't Forget

Ray Price

The kind of love I can't forget dear
Was the love you gave to me
I had my chance and now I suffer
My heart is filled with misery.

Your heart was kind and oh, so faithful
It should have never known distress
And then my sorrow I am weeping
Though you don't care I must confess.

So why not take me back again
Dear, we could live so happily
The kind of love I can't forget, dear
Was the love you gave to me...