

But I Love You More

Roger Miller

I love the smell of clover
When the winter's over
Yes I do, yes I do
But I love you more

I love the kind of lovesong
One can hum the day long
Yes I do, yes I do
But I love you more (i love you)

Things like birds that sing
Flowers that bloom and falling rain
Things to love and cherish
For without your love I'd perish

I love the smell of clover
When the winter's over
Yes I do, yes I do
But I love you more
(i love you I love you I love you.....)

Yes I love the smell of clover
When the winter's over
Yes I do, yes I do
But I love you more
(I love you I love you)