

Love Takes A Lot Of My Time

Skeeter Davis

You might say I'm workin' for a lovin'
Scrubbin' floors and dishes all day long
It's my job to keep the homefires burnin'
And it's his way to never treat me wrong.

Doin' housework keeps my body busy
And it sure helps to pass the day away
Not that I don't like my way of livin'
But night time is my favorite time of day.

Love takes a lot of my time
From sunset to sunrise he's mine
He comes home to my loving arms
Then it's his job just to keep me warm
Love takes a lot of my time.

I don't know the kind of words to tell him
All the things a lover ought to know
But when I'm in his arms I try to show him
Cause lovin' has a language of it's own.

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