

## Lovin Kind

The Concretes

She needed lovin' in the morning  
He kept askin' her why  
To be held and comfort  
In her bravest time  
Instead he gave her a feeling  
She should run and hide  
Without knowing  
Direction or cause  
If you were my lovin' kind  
You wouldn't ask me why  
But you're not my lovin' kind  
You turn to her, you turn to me  
You turn to her  
She woke up tired of runnin'  
Decided to stay all day  
To seek comfort in self  
In her bravest time  
When it's time for her awakenin'  
She'll do it alone  
Without needing to say  
Direction or cause  
If you were my lovin' kind  
You wouldn't ask me why  
But you're not my lovin' kind  
You turn to her, you turn to me  
You turn to her  
If you were my lovin' kind  
You wouldn't ask me why  
If you were my lovin' kind  
You wouldn't ask me why  
If you were my lovin' kind  
You wouldn't ask me why  
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