

## Lovin' Arms

The Wood Brothers

Riding a big jet plane  
Crying into your sleeve  
'Cause you miss those lovin' arms

A lullaby keeps on playing  
You thinking it's a dream  
'Cause you miss those lovin' arms

And you got a good mind to pray  
They say somebody's playing, but what if he's got a slippery ha  
nd

Well, it's a sad face you wear  
Like a burned out sun  
'Cause you miss those lovin' arms

Think a grown man will care  
About his boot lace undone  
But you just miss those lovin' arms  
Yeah, you miss those lovin' arms

And you got a good mind to pray  
They say somebody playing but what if he's got slippery hands

God damn  
You're a boy not a man  
When you miss those lovin' arms

Well, some day  
When you're up there flyin'  
And you miss those lovin' arms

It isn't so far away  
The sweet lullaby  
When you miss those lovin' arms