

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