

My Arms Stay Open Late
Tammy Wynette

My Arms Stay Open Late

A **E7**
The baby cries I could almost die from lonesome
A
The late shows gone and the coffee s on, think Iâ€™ll read some
A7 **D**
Somewhere out there my love you share and your thoughts are far from home
E7 **D** **B7**
But when the lights on Broadway go off and every honky-tonk is closed up
E7 **A**
My arms stay open late so you ll come home

What you do is wrong but my love stays strong for you
I don t think I ll change a thing at all, I might lose you
Though it s almost dawn and you re still not home I ll wait here patiently
The lights to my love never go off and the door to my heart don t close up
My arms stay open late so you ll come home
My arms stay open late so you ll come home

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