

The Lovin Kind
Tammy Wynette

The Lovin Kind

G **C** **D** **G**
Seems every time you come home that you never see
C **D** **Am** **D**
These lovin arms that always wait so true
G **C** **D** **G**
Your wonderin s like a fever you re always on the run
C **D** **G** **C** **G** **G7**
To sip the wine with women that don t love you

Chorus:

D **B7** **Em**
I guess it s been the romance that keeps your heart from longing
C **G** **D** **Em**
And keeps it from your mind that I m the lovin kind
D **G** **C** **G** **D**
I m the lovin kind

They can t feel like I feel when they re holdin you
And way down deep I think you know I ve tried
And they can t love like I love so I ll keep hanging on
And forget my part to keep you satisfied

Chorus