

## Carl Smith

# "Let Old Mother Nature Have Her Way"

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Darling this is my desire, set your little old heart on fire  
Do the things that lovers always do  
So put your little hand in mine I buy you diamond ring  
so fine  
Then I'll build a bungalow for two

Closer, a little closer  
Well there ain't no use to stay so far away  
So darling turn on all your charms while I hold you in  
my arms  
Let old Mother Nature have her way

Now my baby take a chance for I'm achin' for romance  
And know that you were meant for me to love

You know your heart is beatin' fast, you know I'm gonna  
win at last  
So cuddle up and be my turtle dove

Closer, a little closer  
Well there ain't no use to stay so far away  
I like to touch your lips to mine like to win your love  
divine  
Let old Mother Nature have her way

Closer, a little closer  
There ain't no use to stay so far away  
'Cause baby when I hold your hand I feel just like a  
grown up man  
Mother Nature says now that's the way

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