

Loretta Lynn

"Don't Leave Me Where You Find Me"

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(D.W. Choate)

The lights're low, I am too
The crowd is high, so are you
It's gettin' close to closin' time
And the breakup, oh, it breakup my mind.

You found me in this dimlit bar
I'm with you and we're too far
Now you say my kind of girl
Just can't fit in your kind of world.

Please don't leave me where you found me
Oh don't leave me where you found me
Keep your love wrapped warm around me
Don't leave me where you found me.

I like to cook, I like to sew
I'd love to watch while babies grow
I'd work my fingers to the bone
If you'll make me the maker of your home.

Please forget the life I've led
Let me share more than your bed
I'll make a vow to God above
You'll always be the keeper of my love.

Please don't leave me where you found me
Oh don't leave me where you found me
Keep your love wrapped warm around me
Don't leave me where you found me.

Please don't leave me where you found me...

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