

Loretta Lynn

"Standing At Our Bedroom Door"

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You're colder than the snow that freezes in Alaska
More distant to me than China or Tennessee
I think I feel more at home if I'd live with this stranger
Standing at our Bedroom Door I'm no more than a
beggar

But my hands the hand that reached for you when you
needed to be touched
And I'm the one that gave my heart when you were
starving for love
And now you're turning me away like I asked you for a
favour
Standing at our Bedroom Door I'm no more than a
beggar

I'm stronger than the sight of you that makes me weep
Taller than the hurt that you've felt all around me
But pride can't make me walk away my need is one
step faster
Standing at our Bedroom Door I'm no more than a
beggar

But my hands the hand that reached for you when you
needed to be touched
And I'm the one that gave my heart when you were
starving for love
And now you're turning me away like I asked you for a
favour
Standing at our Bedroom Door I'm no more than a
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