

Lynn Anderson

"At The Time"

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AT THE TIME

Writer Bill Anderson

I told him that I loved him cause I loved him at the time
And I told him that I didn't want any other lips touchin'
mine

I whispered love your kisses are sweeter than the wine
But I'd never tasted champagne at the time
At the time I didn't know your name and I'd never seen
your face

At the time I'd never lost myself in your tender warm
embrace

If you've never had filet mignon peanut butter taste just
fine

And that's the way it was when I loved him at the time
When I found you I started hearing pretty music I'd
never heard

And quietly when we spoke of love it was like I'd
learned a brand new word

I once thought I'd seen everything but till I met you I
was blind

And I wonder now was I even born at the time

At the time I didn't know your name and I'd never seen
your face

At the time I'd never lost myself in your tender warm
embrace

If you've never had a T-bone steak saltine crackers
taste just fine

And that's the way it was when I loved him at the time

If you've never been to Paris France Big Spring Texas
will suit you fine

And that's the way I was when I loved him at the time

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