

Conway Twitty "Ain't She Something Else"

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Don't you love the way she talks to you?
When she's feeling woman warm?
And don't it make you feel so good
Just to know she's yours all by yourself?

Don't you like to see the sun go down
When she's lying close to you?
And can't you feel her all around?
And when she loves you
Ain't she something else?

Chorus:
Ain't she just some kind of lover in the morning?
Can't your arms feel the warmness where she slept?
Ain't she just all that you have ever wanted?
And when she loves you
Ain't she something else?

Don't you like the way she clings to you
And loves you 'till there's nothing left
And tell me don't her lips taste good?
And when she loves you
Ain't she something else?

Chorus:
Ain't she just some kind of lover in the morning?
Can't your arms feel the warmness where she slept?
Ain't she just all that you have ever wanted?
And when she loves you
Ain't she something else?

When she loves me she's sure something else...

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