

Concretes "Lovin Kind"

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She needed lovin' in the morning
He kept askin' her why
To be held and comfort
In her bravest time

Instead he gave her a feeling
She should run and hide
Without knowing
Direction or cause

If you were my lovin' kind
You wouldn't ask me why
But you're not my lovin' kind
You turn to her, you turn to me
You turn to her

She woke up tired of runnin'
Decided to stay all day
To seek comfort in self
In her bravest time

When it's time for her awakenin'
She'll do it alone
Without needing to say
Direction or cause

If you were my lovin' kind
You wouldn't ask me why
But you're not my lovin' kind
You turn to her, you turn to me
You turn to her

If you were my lovin' kind
You wouldn't ask me why
If you were my lovin' kind
You wouldn't ask me why

If you were my lovin' kind
You wouldn't ask me why
If you were my lovin' kind
You wouldn't ask me why

You wouldn't ask me why
You wouldn't ask me why
You wouldn't ask me why
...

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