

Rebecca Lynn Howard

"No One'll Ever Love Me"

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You taught me how to whistle
And how to tie my shoes
And how to talk to Jesus
In the darkness of my room

You held my hand when I got stitches
When one of Tommy Tyler's pitches hit my face
One time I stole from your purse
Then I lied and made it worse but you loved me anyway

Growing up, I remember your amazing grace
I still feel your arms around me now and then
I miss you wavin' from the front door, I can't drive by
there anymore
'Cause no one'll ever love me like that again

You sent me all those letters
When I went off to school
I should've written you back
But I was too busy being cool

Funny how I couldn't wait
To get you on the phone to say, "Mom, I'm in love"
You were there whether or not
I gave a little or a lot it was enough

I can still hear you sayin' you're proud of me
And I remember thinkin' of you as my friend
I miss you wavin' from the front door, I can't drive by
there anymore
'Cause no one'll ever love me like that again

I guess, I miss you more today 'cause it's your birthday
And I couldn't bear for you to spend it here alone
Wish I could say this to your face
Instead of talkin' to your name, carved in stone

I can still hear you sayin', you're proud of me
And I can feel your arms around me now and then
There's a hole in my heart in the shape of you, mom
'Cause no one'll ever love me, no one'll ever love me
like that again

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