

Byrds, The

"Your Gentle Way Of Loving Me"

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It's the humming of the engines
On the Greyhound bus and trains
That keeps your memory on my mind
And here with me
Many miles have come between us
Cold nights on some roadside
Bringing back
Your gentle ways of loving me

It's the thought of how you love me
How you treat me, how you thrill me
That clears my fogged-up mind
To where I see
Some little girl, as I walk by
Just looking at me sadly
Bringing back
Your gentle ways of loving me

It's just your gentle ways of loving me
It's just your gentle ways of loving me

It's the happiness I've never found
With other loves that bothers
And a mother saying
How her child loves me
And times you never talked about
Those late evening hours
Bringing back
Your gentle ways of loving me

It's just your gentle ways of loving me
It's just your gentle ways of loving me
It's just your gentle ways of loving me
It's just your gentle ways of loving me

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