

Kitty Wells, Less Than A Lady

You love me like I'd never known a love beforen you took me in to your very own

With protection and tenderness behind your door

Then all at once your need for me was gone

And there's nothing in this world to compare with loneliness

It's given me into a state of mind

That makes me feel something less than a lady and oh Lord I don't wanna be that kind

[guitar + steel]

Until you I'd never known real desire now my hungry heart grows hungrier with time

And somebody else's tender touch might start a fire

That could make a lady step across the line

And there's nothing in this world...