Stonewall Jackson, Hungry For Love

How many arms hold the wrong one so tight under these heavens above How many lips kiss the wrong one goodnight But is it wrong when you're hungry for love but is it wrong when you're hungry for love

I know that it's a sin but here I go again out with someone else just like last night My heart I can't control since your love's grown cold And to live with faded love just ain't right How many arms hold...
[banjo]
I know that it's a sin...
How many arms hold...