

Willie Nelson, That's Why I Love Her So

The quiet way she sits there with her hand in mine
That's why I love her so that's why I love her so
And the way she's always tender with my mind
That's why I love her so that's why I love her so
In a crowded room you'll never know she's there
Unless I need her and if I really need her
She'll gladly tell the world how much she cares
That's why I love her so that's why I love her so

(guitar)

In a crowded room...
That's why I love her so that's why I love her so