

Dans: Back In Your Arms  
Artist: Lorrie Morgan  
Song: Back In Your Arms Again

I used to do ya like this, do ya like that  
This way, thata way anyway but the right way  
Was OK, baby  
Oh, I guess you had to leave before I could see  
That you're the only one with everything I need  
But you won't even call me, you won't even talk to me  
Come on and talk to me

Oh, baby, if I could be back in your arms again  
Tell you all the things I should have said back then  
I wanna let you know just how wrong I've been  
Oh how wrong I've been  
Oh, honey, you know if I could just hold you one more time  
Tell you all the things that I got on my mind  
How could this grown girl be so blind  
How could I be so blind

You used to do me so good, do me so right  
Every time I need you in the middle of the night  
You'd be right there, baby  
Oh, I never thought I'd wake up and you'd be gone  
If you can find it in your heart to come back home  
Honey, if you'd let me I could make it up to you  
I'll make it up to you

Oh, baby, if I could be back in your arms again  
Tell you all the things I should have said back then  
I wanna let you know just how wrong I've been  
Oh how wrong I've been  
Oh, honey, you know if I could just hold you one more time  
Tell you all the things that I got on my mind  
How could this grown girl be so blind  
How could I be so blind

I was havin' me a good time  
Givin' you a bad line  
Every time I got home  
But now I'm goin insane  
I thought I had a good thing  
My good things good as gone

Oh, baby, if I could be back in your arms again  
Tell you all the things I should have said back then  
I wanna let you know just how wrong I've been  
Oh how wrong I've been  
Oh, honey, you know if I could just hold you one more time  
Tell you all the things that I got on my mind  
How could this grown girl be so blind  
How could I be so blind

Oh, baby, if I could be back in your arms again  
Tell you all the things I should have said back then  
I wanna let you know just how wrong I've been  
Oh how wrong I've been  
Oh, honey, you know if I could just hold you one more time  
Tell you all the things that I got on my mind  
How could this grown girl be so blind  
How could I be so blind