

Alan Jackson, I'll Go On Loving You

When I look into your soft green eyes
When I see your delicate body
Revealed to me as you slip off your dress
I'm reminded what I feel for you
Will remain strong and true
Long after the pleasures of the flesh

Then I'll go on loving you
I'll go on loving you
I'll go on loving you

Me in the rain or the wind
Or the moon up in the sky
The spin of the earth or the change of the tide
I don't know what brought us together
What strange forces of nature
Conspire to construct the present
From the past

Then I'll go on loving you
I'll go on loving you
I'll go on loving you