

Alan Jackson, Living On Love

Two young people without a thing
Say some vows and spread their wings
Settle down with just what they need
Livin' on love
She don't care 'bout what's in style
She just likes the way he smiles
It takes more than marble and tile
Livin' on love
Livin' on love, buyin' on time
Without somebody nothing ain't worth a dime
Just like an old fashioned story book rhyme
Livin' on love
It sounds simple, that's what you're thinkin'
But love can walk through fire without blinkin'
It doesn't take much when you get enough
Livin' on love
Two old people with a thing
Children gone but still they sing
Side by side in that front porch swing
Livin' on love
He can't see anymore
And she can barely sweep the floor
Hand in hand, they'll walk through that door
Livin' on love
Livin' on love, buyin' on time
Without somebody nothing ain't worth a dime
Just like an old fashioned story book rhyme
Livin' on love
It sounds simple, that's what you're thinkin'
But love can walk through fire without blinkin'
It doesn't take much when you get enough
Livin' on love
No, it doesn't take much when you get enough
Livin' on love