

Well I met in a small town bar not far from home  
She was having second thoughts about a man who was always gone  
Said the only way to get to him was a telephone  
So she held on to me when she couldn't hold her own

Chorus:

She said I can be had but I can't be bought  
and I can be bad lord if I don't get caught  
but I'd rather be loved than left alone  
than be here in the middle some where between right and wrong

She said you know I never was the kind to spread it around  
But I'll let you get to me as long as you don't let me down  
Said I got the kind of love it takes to make if feel slow  
But don't care how you get me there just long as I go

Chorus:

She said I can be had but I can't be bought  
and I can be bad lord if I don't get caught  
but I'd rather be loved than left alone  
than be here in the middle some where between right and wrong

Ya its her kind of love keeps me coming back time after time  
Just like a beautiful song I can't get off my mind  
But I worry alot about love you have to wait on  
And I got second thoughts about a woman who is always gone

Chorus:

She said I can be had but I can't be bought  
and I can be bad lord if I don't get caught  
but I'd rather be loved than left alone  
than be here in the middle some where between right and wrong