I'm lookin' for a woman
 who can truly understand me.
 And that includes a woman
 who can understand loyalty.
 I've been lookin for a lifetime;
 I scaled mountains and I sailed the sea
 But I've failed yet to find her
 though I know she's also tryin' to find me.

REFRAIN 1: LOYALTY. Oh what a rare commodity in the woman whom I need to stand beside me.

LOYALTY. Sometimes its price is downright costly, but it's always worth the virtue and honor of its integrity.

 I thought I had that woman once, for a moment we were happy.
 Somehow we thought our joined life was the love of the century.
 But she just didn't understand what it means to really love somebody or what it did to betray the greatest thing our creator ever gave she and me.

REFRAIN 2: LOYALTY. It's still the heart and soul of family; it's the bond that holds together all that's tested and proved worthy.

LOYALTY. But once you break it, don't tell me, that there'll ever be a chance on earth that bond of trust can ever again be.

Destiny will someday bring her to me, into our life of joy — a life of plenty.
 Until then I'll have to fly to the sky with my tanks on empty.
 I don't care if her hair is fair or even if she's not very pretty.
 'Cause she'll have pretty — much everything if she'll be true to her and me and loyalty.

[REPEAT REFRAIN: MIX OF 1A AND 2B]

(Continued)

4. And she will bear our children, from our love and our duty. And we'll be livin' and be given' off the land in the heart of the country. And we'll be "one" together, in love and trust and her security; secure in knowing we'll ever be growing in a love based on loyalty . . .

[REPEAT REFRAIN: MIX OF 1B AND 2A]
[FADEOUT WITH]: Loyalty. That's all I want, can't she see . . .

[END]

Written: July 10-13, 1993

• Opens with guitar riff, that carries on throughout, frequently