

Loose Talk

Carl Smith

So long we've been married
Life's burdens we carried
Though they kept us humble and made our love true
The plans that we make up
Someone seems to break up
Oh, darlin', what else can we do?

We may have to leave here
To find peace of mind, dear
Some place where we can live a life all our own
For I know you love me, and happy we could be
If some folks would leave us alone

While I go out walkin'
There's of loose talkin'
They say we're unhappy and we'll break apart
But, darlin', it's not true
Because I still love you
And I do with all my heart

They say that you're leavin'
That you are deceiving
But you tell me they say the same about me
But we'll show them they're wrong
That loose talk will do harm
And hope that the truth they will see