

The Choices She Made

Charley Pride

She didn't have to marry down so far
Fool with raising babies, or drive an older car
She didn't have to give so much, and be so underpaid
Lord I don't know how she's living, with the choices she made

She didn't have to wear those bargain threads
Or roughen up those dainty hands, mopping floors and changing beds
She had it sweet on easy street, with a hand she could have played
But she threw out all her aces for the choices she made

She'll stand there in defiance, of a logic she ignored
With a strangely peaceful peaceful smile, upon her face
Using up her youth on some old cowboy
Who's try'n' to pay the bills on hope and faith

Time goes by, it doesn't change a thing
But she still thinks, it's worth it all, to wear that little ring
And I still lay beside her wishing, I was worth the price she paid
All teary eyed and thankful for the choices she made
For the choices she made