

No Other Way To Turn

Charlie Louvin

Every night when I get home I usually find myself alone
Now you wonder why I've turned out bad
Well if I had a love to call my own I prob'ly wouldn't ever roam
But you just ruined every chance we had
Now there's no other way to turn I don't think you'll ever learn
To love me or any other man
There's no more bridges I can burn there's no more ways I can turn
That's why I've turned out like I am

When I'd turn left you'd turn right I'm alone again tonight
You still wonder why I should yearn
Well I wish you could be someone else and just a living with yourself
Then you'd see there's no other way to turn
Now there's no other way...