

## Which-A-Way

Charlie Louvin

I'm standing by the street lights of the city wondering which way I should go  
You're to my right she's to my left and I'm like a smoke ring that blows  
Which a way which a way which a way do I go  
I know if I should turn to my right hand I'll break a heart and a home  
But if I should turn to my left hand I'll break nobody's heart but my own  
Which a way which a way which a way do I go

My life is like the streets of the city dark deserted and alone  
My heart can't reach that decision and I'm caught between right and wrong  
Which a way which a way which a way do I go