

Throwing Good Love After Bad

Conway Twitty

By now, others would have quit
Thrown the towel in, and admit
It's over
And, maybe I will yet
Cause, your love couldn't get
Any colder.

Still, somehow, I can't stop believing
One day, we'll again have what we had
Though I should find someone new
I keep on loving you
Throwing good love after bad.

I watched you as you changed
As your love grew as strange
As your kisses
And, the more and more it hurt
I thought it couldn't get no worse
Ah, but it is.

Anybody else would stop and find another
Face the truth, and never once look back
And, I pray someday I will
But, as it is, I'm still
Throwing good love after bad.

I know somewhere, somebody out there's waitin' for me
With just as good a love as I have
And, someday, that love I'll find
And, I'll stop wasting mine
Throwing good love after bad.

And, someday that love I'll find
And, I'll stop wasting mine
Throwing good love after bad...