

# I Thought I'd Die

David Houston

I came home the other night the door was open wide  
And as a joke I thought I'd try to sneak inside  
I heard a voice from the kitchen one I never heard before  
Saying come my dear and go with me you don't need him anymore  
I thought I'd die when I heard his voice so clear  
I didn't know I could cry but I'm one big walking tear  
And fear hung over me like a cloud when I heard him say out loud  
Come my dear and go with me you don't need him anymore  
A single thought ran through my head I'd rather see the stranger  
Than to know that he could take my love away  
I drew a pistol from the draw and I shot him to the floor  
I heard her cry and then I heard her say  
You just killed my brother Jim who begged me to go with him  
Cause I told him of the troubles that we've had  
And after all that we've been through I've said I still love you  
And I told him all your good outweigh the bad  
I thought I'd die when I heard her voice so clear  
I didn't know I could cry but I'm one big walking tear  
Now fear hangs over me like a cloud as the warden says out loud  
Come my son and go with me you don't live here anymore