

## Way That You're Living

Ernest Tubb

In the evening at sundown is when I start to cry  
When the sweet mem'ries of you keep drifting by  
I'm alone and forsaken you've torn me apart  
For the way that your're living is breaking my heart  
I can't go on living your too wicked ways  
Many times I have prayed Lord take me away  
That's why in the evening we seem so far apart  
For the way that your're living is breaking my heart  
Night after night I cry myself to sleep  
While you are cheatin' like a tramp on the street  
My head now is bowed you've torn me apart  
For the way that your're living is breaking my heart  
There's a new day tomorrow but I can't plainly see  
There'll be no sunshine for you and for me  
T'would be better for us both to go ahead and part  
For the way that your're living is breaking my heart