

I've Cried A Mile

Hank Snow

Oh, the road of love is rocky, and it's lonely, and so blue,
When the one you dream of, walks on ahead of you.
Well, I laughed the day she left me, said she'd come back in a while,
But for every inch I've laughed, I've cried a mile.

It's a mighty lonesome feeling, when you go to bed at night;
And there's nothing but a memory, and a pillow on your right.
Oh, if men were born to suffer, then I guess I'm right in style
,
Cause for every inch I've laughed, I've cried a mile.

Well, I laughed and said a new love would be easy to find;
I was right, they're so easy, and all the wrong kind.
As I travel down life's highway, it hardly seems worthwhile,
That for every inch I've laughed, I've cried a mile.

It's a mighty lonesome feeling, when you go to bed at night;
And there's nothing but a memory, and a pillow on your right.
Oh, if men were born to suffer, then I guess I'm right in style
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Cause for every inch I've laughed, I've cried a mile.