

## 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  
,  
Cause for every inch I've laughed, I've cried a mile.