The Chokin' Kind

I only meant to love you Didn't you know it babe Didn't you know it Why couldn't you be content With the love I gave oh yeah I gave you my heart But you wanted my mind, oh yeah Your love scares me to death, boy Oh it's the chokin kind That's all it is

You can kill a girl With a bottle of poison or a knife I know you can I'll hurt her more to take her pride And ruin her life Oh it's a shame boy Whatever it is boy I surely hope you find, oh yeah I tell you that hat don't fit my head Oh, it's the chokin kind

It makes me wanna mmm mmm mmm mmm When you fall in love again boy Take a tip from me oh yeah If you don't like the peach, walk on by the tree That's what you better do, honey Find what you want boy Keep it, treat it, sweet and kind, oh yeah Oh let it breathe, don't go making it the chokin kind Oh no, don't break your heart baby Oh no, I know you love me really I do, honey I tell you your love scares me to death boy It's the chokin kind That's all it is I got to say it again It's that old chokin kind