

Pace That Kills

Kitty Wells

Too many parties and too much drinking too many sweethearts too
little thinking
I love you darling I always will but honey you're devoted to th
e pace that kills

What kind of future is there before you a wife and children wou
ld only bore you
So till God call you to pay your bill your restless heart must
travel after pace that kills

You're traveling down brave with eyes wide open
And I'm through pleadin' and tired of hopin'
You're always searching for bigger thrill
And honey I could never stand the pace that kills

What kind of future is there before you...