

## Every Which-a-way

Roger Miller

Every which-a-way I go  
And every which-a-way I turn, I seem to be  
Lookin' for a love I never, never find  
Fightin' back pain and misery

One day my love run away  
Now everything I touch just seems to turn  
To more heartache and misery  
Makin' my poor heart burn, burn

I found the thrill of love then felt the chill of love  
Funny I'm still in love  
Even though she let me down  
And then gave me the run-around

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I found the thrill of love then felt the chill of love  
Funny I'm still in love  
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Oh, every which-a-way I go  
And every which-a-way I turn I seem to be  
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Fightin' back pain and misery