

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

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

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

Oh, 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