

# What A Way To Live

Willie Nelson

Each night I make the rounds  
To every spot in town  
A lonely man with lonely time to kill  
What a way to live

The paths my memories take  
Just make my poor heart ache  
I think of her, I guess I always will  
What a way to live

I'd rather lay me down tonight  
And never wake again  
Than to face another day  
The shape my life is in

The jukebox playing loud  
A face among the crowd  
So much like hers  
It makes my heart stand still  
What a way to live

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And never wake again  
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