

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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