

# Bill Anderson, How the Other Half Lives

I'll just sit back and watch you leave it seems you want more that I can give  
You don't care how much my heart will grieve  
You've got to see how the other half lives  
Dim lights and smoke filled crowded bars loud music that plays until all hours  
My todays and tomorrows I would give if you'd give up the way the other half lives  
[ fiddle - steel ]  
Dim lights and smoke...  
If you'd give up the way the other half lives