

# Carl Smith, Loose Talk

So long we've been married last burdens we've carried  
Though fate kept us humble and made our love true  
But plans that we made up someone seems to break up  
Oh darling what else can we do  
We may have to leave here to find piece of mind dear  
Some place where we can live a life of our own  
For I know you love me and happy we could be if some folks would leave us alone

[ steel ]

When I go out walking there's lots of loose talking  
They say we're unhappy and we'll break apart  
But darling it's not true because I still love you and I do it all of my heart  
We may have to leave here...

[ guitar ]

They say you are leaving that you are deceiving  
But you tell me they say the same about me  
But we'll show them there on that loose talk and do harm  
And hope that's the truth they will see  
We may have to leave here...