

# Charlie Louvin, No Other Way To Turn

Every night when I get home I usually find myself alone  
Now you wonder why I've turned out bad  
Well if I had a love to call my own I prob'ly wouldn't ever roam  
But you just ruined every chance we had  
Now there's no other way to turn I don't think you'll ever learn  
To love me or any other man  
There's no more bridges I can burn there's no more ways I can turn  
That's why I've turned out like I am  
[ steel ]  
When I'd turn left you'd turn right I'm alone again tonight  
You still wonder why I should yearn  
Well I wish you could be someone else and just a living with yourself  
Then you'd see there's no other way to turn  
Now there's no other way...