

Charlie Louvin, What Then

I could sit here in my lonely room forever count the hours that slowly tick away
I could do all this and worry over things that might have been
But after I go crazy what then
I couldn't hold you you'd still have your new love and I'll still be alone just like now
I'd be much better off just to forget you and that's what I'm gonna do but how
[piano]
There's a party going on in the place I know
And I could join their loser's club they told me so
There I could drown my sorrow with warm wine and gin
But tomorrow when I'm sober what then
I'd be much better off just to forget you and that's what I'm gonna do but how