

Charlie Louvin, Which-A-Way

I'm standing by the street lights of the city wondering which way I should go
You're to my right she's to my left and I'm like a smoke ring that blows
Which a way which a way which a way do I go
I know if I should turn to my right hand I'll break a heart and a home
But if I should turn to my left hand I'll break nobody's heart but my own
Which a way which a way which a way do I go
[guitar]
My life is like the streets of the city dark deserted and alone
My heart can't reach that decision and I'm caught between right and wrong
Which a way which a way which a way do I go