

Eddy Arnold, What A Way To Die

When my baby holds me I feel so good
I'll never leave her yet I know I should
Though she does wrong I can't say goodbye
Someday these blues will kill me but what a way to die

Tonight I know if I let her go
Just how lonely life would be for me
But I'll let her hurt me let her make me cry
Come on blues and take me what a way to die