Bill Anderson, Quits

(Bill Anderson)

We couldn't call it love 'cause it really wasn't love anymore Yet we couldn't call it hate 'cause there's no way to hate Someone you've loved so much before We couldn't call it livin' 'cause it wasn't still alive We couldn't call it dead 'cause it refused to die We ran out of anything to call it so we called it quits.

Quits, quits, we called it quits It sounds like the easy way out but oh, when it hits The longer you live with someone you can't live with The harder it gets We called it magic then we called it tragic Finally we called it guits.

It's always been harder to fall out of love than fall in I don't know where I'm goin' But I doubt if I'll ever forget where I've been We couldn't call it happy though it was for a while We couldn't call it sad 'cause it taught us both to smile For luck, for a better word to call it, we called it quits.

Quits, quits, we called it quits It sounds like the easy way out but oh, when it hits The longer you live with someone you can't live with The harder it gets We called it lovely then we called it lonely Finally we called it quits.

We called it magic then we called it tragic Finally we called it quits...