

Billy Walker, Let's Think About Livin'

In every other song that I've heard lately some fellow get shot
And his baby and his best friend both died with him as likely as nut
In half of the other songs some cat's cryin' are ready to die
We've lost most all of our happy people and I'm a wonderin' why
Let's think about livin' let's think about lovin'
Let's think about hoopin' and a hopin' and a poppin' and a lovey dovey dovin'
Let's forget about a whinnin' and a cryin' and a shootin' and a dyin'
And a fellow with a switchblade knife
Let's think about livin' let's think about life
[guitar]
Well we lost ol' Marty Robbins back in El Paso a little while back
And now Miss Mary John or one of them girls they're wearin' black
Cathy's Clown's got Don and Phil so lonesome they could die
If we keep on losin' our singers like that I'll be the only one you can buy
Let's think about livin'...
Let's think about livin'...
Let's think about livin' let's think about life