

Connie Smith, I Don't Have Anyplace To Go

You told me late last night you wished I'd leave you
Your love for me is gone and we both know
I'll do anything I can to make you happy but I don't have anyplace to go
I can't go running home cause I don't have one
To stay in town would be like dying slow
For every day I'd run into your mem'ry I don't have anyplace to go
[steel]
The fault is mine for loving you so deeply no one should ever love another so
For there you stand telling me to leave you
And I don't have anyplace to go I don't have anyplace to go