Dave Dudley, Miles

(You have the good times) I got the miles
While in the ways of love I stood still
And each mile that I've traveled they've all been up hill
And when I think about 'em I just cry like a child
You have the good times I got the miles
But it's true you look better I got lines in my face
You were always out front and you set to pay
I tried to keep on always wore a smile you have the good times I got the miles
Troubles never bothered you you just stuck 'em in style
You made me carry all the heartaches and all I got is miles
Folks say I'm a fool you're not for me
Well now maybe that's right and I'm too blind to see
But I'd rather be your fool than another's king
So get on with the good times and leave the miles to me