

# Doug Stone, I'D Be Better Off (In A Pine Box)

I said the night you left me,  
Nothin' worse could ever happen,  
But seeing you with someone else proved that I was wrong.  
And when your eyes met mine,  
I knew that you were gone forever,  
Along with all the reasons , I had for hanging on.  
I'd be better off in a pine box,  
On a slow train back to Georgia,  
Or in the grey walls of a prison doing time.  
I think I'd rather die,  
And go to hell and face the devil,  
Than to lie here with you and him together on my mind.

I always thought that someday,  
We might get back together.  
I just thought you needed time to spread your wings and fly.  
But when I saw the lovin' way,  
You held onto each other,  
It was all that I could do, not to break right down and cry.

I'd be better off in a pine box,  
On a slow train back to Georgia,  
Or in the grey walls of a prison doing time.  
I think I'd rather die,  
And go to hell and face the devil,  
Than to lie here with you and him together on my mind.

Girl I'd be better off in a pine box,  
On a slow train back from Georgia,  
Or in the grey walls of a prison doing time.  
I think I'd rather die,  
And go to hell and face the devil,  
Than to lie here with you and him together on my mind.

I can't lie here with you and him together on my mind