

Ernest Tubb, Way That You're Living

In the evening at sundown is when I start to cry
When the sweet mem'ries of you keep drifting by
I'm alone and forsaken you've torn me apart
For the way that your're living is breaking my heart
I can't go on living your too wicked ways
Many times I have prayed Lord take me away
That's why in the evening we seem so far apart
For the way that your're living is breaking my heart
[steel]
Night after night I cry myself to sleep
While you are cheatin' like a tramp on the street
My head now is bowed you've torn me apart
For the way that your're living is breaking my heart
There's a new day tomorrow but I can't plainly see
There'll be no sunshine for you and for me
T'would be better for us both to go ahead and part
For the way that your're living is breaking my heart