

# Freddie Hart, What A Way To Go

Dying of a broken heart what a way to go  
I started checking out the day you left plain suicide I brought it on myself  
I lost everything that I loved so dying of a broken heart what a way to go

No one live forever this I already know  
And it's true that when you gotta go you gotta go  
A rope or gun or knife's not so slow  
But dying of a broken heart what a way to go

She wore an angel's face a heart of gold  
She gave more than her share a thousand mo'  
How do I feel just fall down this low  
Dying of a broken heart what a way to go  
No one live forever...