

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...