

Jean Shepard, Weak And The Strong

This just couldn't last, the way some things do
These awful heartaches are long overdue
With some there is hope for a love that is gone
And life has it's pick of the weak and the strong

We've been so unwise and unfaithful too
Can we trust ourselves again to be true
Untold is the sadness when love has gone wrong
Cause life has it's pick of the weak and the strong

If we had the chance to love once again
Could we find a way to change what has been
Love can be a treasure, love can be a song
Cause life has it's pick of the weak and the strong

The gossips will talk and strangely enough
The stories they spread will be about us
Why fear tongues of evil, one's doomed by their own
And life has it's pick of the weak and the strong.