

# Joe Diffie, The Quittin' Kind

I know you're holding your breath  
You're wondering what's coming next  
Can't be too careful this time  
No Love ain't something you trust  
You've seen a little too much of the quittin' kind  
That pain you're wrestling with  
I know right where it lives  
Been there a couple of times  
Always 'almost in tears'  
Living in fear of the quittin' kind

If you don't know what you're got  
I'll tell you one thing it's not  
It's not the kind of love that would turn and run  
This one's steady and strong  
This one will keep going on and on and on  
To the end of time  
It ain't the quittin kind

You don't have to be scared  
We're not going back there  
We're going to leave it behind  
All that sorrow and grief those bad memories of the quittin' kind

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Quittin' kind no no no  
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