

Keith Whitley, If A Broken Heart Could Kill

Oh it's choking me to death
I can hardly catch my breath
It happens when I think of you
And I think it always will
Every day that passes by
It's just one more way to die
Lord knows I'd be gone now on
If a broken heart could kill

Why didn't you just take a gun
And shoot me where I stood?
And put an end to this misery
For good

But you know, I'm still alive
And somehow I will survive
But Lord knows I'd be cold and still
If a broken heart could kill

Why didn't you just take a gun
And shoot me where I stood?
Lord knows if I had the nerve enough
I would

But you know, I'm still alive
And somehow I will survive
But Lord knows I'd be cold and still
If a broken heart could kill