

Kitty Wells, There Must Be Another Way To Live

THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY TO LIVE

Writer Mel Tillis

The streets of the city is your kingdom
The crowded honky tonks you're living room
And from this way of life you'll find no freedom
Just loneliness and ever ending gloom
I can't lose this memory you gave me
For to the honky tonks your life you slowly give
Yet, I still find myself thinking of you
Oh, there must be another way to live
Yes, there must be another way to live
I never thought that I would end up lonely
The love you gave was far from being blue
But in your heart was one love you loved only
When she came back I lost the love I knew
Oh, there must be another way to live
Yes, there must be another way to live