

# 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