

Lynn Anderson, There Oughta Be A Law

Well there oughta be a law against what he's done stole my heart and away he run
Didn't leave me a thing but misery
And there oughta be a law against the way he's hurtin' me

The world keeps turnin' round and round but I'm just sad and still
Since my baby left me I've just lost my will
All my hope care up and go has done got up and gone
I guess it when to find a place where happiness has flown
Well there oughta be a law...

[steel]

He used to say he'd be my friend as long as I should please
If all my friends're like him well who needs enemies
They oughta pass a loss away to lock him off for life
To make him honor and the way and take me for his wife
Well there oughta be a law...
And there oughta be a law against the way he's hurtin' me