

Rhonda Vincent, Cheatin' Kind Of Life

You put me out, you knocked me down
You say I've cheated all over town
Well I don't blame you, I've been untrue
Well that don't change the fact I'm still in love with you

I steered you wrong, I told you lies
Too many times I made you cry
For all the night you spent in strife
I'm givin up this cheatin' kind of life

Don't pack your bags, don't close the door
You won't find another man who loves you more
Just one more chance, I'll make it right
I'm givin up this cheatin' kind of life

I'll turn around, I won't look back

We'll put this train back on the track
This time I'll love and hold you tight
And forget about this cheatin' kind of life

Don't pack your bags, don't close the door
You won't find another man who loves you more
Just one more chance, I'll make it right
I'm givin up this cheatin' kind of life

Don't pack your bags, don't close the door
You won't find another man who loves you more
Just one more chance, I'll make it right
I'm givin up this cheatin' kind of life

I won't let ya go without a fight
I'm givin up this cheatin' kind of life