

# Waylon Jennings, The Chokin' Kind

(Harlan Howard)

I only meant to love you don't you know it babe  
Why couldn't you be contented with the love I gave  
I've given you my heart and now you want my mind  
Your love scares me to death girl it's the chokin' kind.

You can kill a man with bullets poison or a knife  
But it hurts him more to take his pride and run his life  
Whatever it is you want girl I hope you find  
But that hat don't fit my head it's the chokin' kind.

When you fall in love again girl take a tip from me  
If you don't like the peaches walk on by the tree  
Find what you want and keep it treat it sweet and kind  
But let it breathe don't make your love the chokin' kind...