

Doug Stone "I'd Be Better Off"

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I said the night you left me,
Nothin' worse could ever happen,
But seeing you with someone else proved that I was
wrong.
And when your eyes met mine,
I knew that you were gone forever,
Along with all the reasons , I had for hanging on.
I'd be better off in a pine box,
On a slow train back to Georgia,
Or in the grey walls of a prison doing time.
I think I'd rather die,
And go to hell and face the devil,
Than to lie here with you and him together on my mind.
I always thought that someday,
We might get back together.
I just thought you needed time to spread your wings
and fly.
But when I saw the lovin' way,
You held onto each other,
It was all that I could do, not to break right down and
cry.
I'd be better off in a pine box,
On a slow train back to Georgia,
Or in the grey walls of a prison doing time.
I think I'd rather die,
And go to hell and face the devil,
Than to lie here with you and him together on my mind.
Girl I'd be better off in a pine box,
On a slow train back from Georgia,
Or in the grey walls of a prison doing time.
I think I'd rather die,
And go to hell and face the devil,
Than to lie here with you and him together on my mind.
I can't lie here with you and him together on my mind

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