

Kitty Wells **"Pace That Kills"**

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Too many parties and too much drinking
Too many sweethearts too little thinking
I love you darling I always will
But honey you're devoted to the pace that kills.

What kind of future is there before you
A wife and children would only bore you
So till God calls you to pay your bill
Your restless heart must travel after pace that kills.

--- Instrumental ---

You're traveling down grade with eyes wide open
And I'm through pleadin' and tired of hopin'
You're always searching for bigger thrill
And honey I could never stand the pace that kills.

What kind of future is there before you
A wife and children would only bore you
So till God calls you to pay your bill
Your restless heart must travel after pace that kills...

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