

Willie Nelson "What a Way to Live"

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Each night I make the rounds
To every spot in town
A lonely man with lonely time to kill
what a way to live.

The paths my memories take
Just make my poor heart ache
I think of her I guess I always will
what a way to live.

I'd rather lay me down tonight
And never wake again
Than to face another day
the shape my life is in

The jukebox playing loud
A face among the crowd
So much like hers it makes my heart stand still

what a way to live.

--- Instrumental ---

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And never wake again
Than to face another day
the shape my life is in
The jukebox playing loud
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