

# I Just Can't Go On Dying Like This

George Strait

I'm driving in my car alone  
You called me on the telephone  
How many times will it take till I'm convinced  
That you're using me, I'm just a used-to-be  
It's a lie, I know it's a lie  
But I just can't go on dying like this

Can I see you tonight,  
Baby I'll act just like you want me to  
Or is that just exactly what I'm not supposed to do?

I'll just stop in here, have a glass of beer  
I'm just a fool I guess  
But I just can't go on dying like this

Here I am again, it's 4 a.m.  
I think I'll play that song again  
The one called "I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry"  
And I'll wonder where you are tonight  
I don't know, I just don't know  
But I just can't go on dying like this

Can I see you tonight,  
Baby I'll act just like you want me to  
Or is that just exactly what I'm not supposed to do?

I'll just stop in here, have a glass of beer  
I'm just a fool I guess  
But I just can't go on dying like this

Lord knows I just can't go on dying like this