

(For Every Inch I've Laughed) I've Cried a Mile

Doug Stone

The road of love is rocky
It's lonely and it's blue
When the one that you dream of
Walks on ahead of you
Well I laughed the night she left me
Said she'd come back after a while
But for every inch I laughed I cried a mile

It's a mighty lonesome feeling
When you go to bed at night
And there's nothing but a pillow
And a memory on your right
Oh if man was born to suffer
Well I guess I'm right in the style
For every inch I've laughed I cried a mile

I laughed and said a new love
Would be easy to find
And I was right there's so easy
In all the wrong kind
As I travelled down life's highway
It hardly seems worthwhile
For every inch I've laughed I cried a mile

It's a mighty lonesome feeling
When you go to bed at night
And there's nothing but a pillow
And a memory on your right
Oh if man was born to suffer
Well I guess I'm right in the style
'Cause every inch I've laughed I cried a mile

Yes if man was born to suffer
Well I guess I'm right in the style
'Cause every inch I've laughed I cried a mile