

Couldn't Love Have Picked a Better Place to Die

George Jones

Of all the people in this world, why you and I
With lovers here and everywhere we don't care enough to try
Why couldn't all the hurt we're feeling now have passed us by
Couldn't love have picked a better place to die?

And of all the hearts in all the world, why yours and mine
There's so many places love could die, we must leave the earth
for a time
Oh, but it's in our hearts and it's in our bed and it's even in
your eyes
Couldn't love have picked a better place to die?

Somewhere out there there's lovers who want to be free
Why couldn't love have died with them instead of here with you
and me
Oh, but it's pitiful how all these tears won't bring it back to
life
Couldn't love have picked a better place to die?

Oh, but it's pitiful how all these tears won't bring it back to
life

Oh, couldn't love have picked a better place to die?