

I'd Rather Have What We Had

George Jones

We used to drink Blue Nun there in room 3-2-1
Over the river where we weren't well known
Now it's two coffees then off to the office
Then back in the driveway sittin' at home.

Sneaking around with me, being tied down with me
Which one would you rather have, be honest
Dying to be with me, watching TV with me
Is this what we wanted so bad?
Well, I'd rather have what we had.

We carefully planned it, what our hearts demanded
No more motel rooms, no more cheatin' lies
Now we're looking at it, a neatly wrapped package
But open it up and there's no surprise.

Sneaking around with me, being tied down with me
Which one would you rather have, be honest
Dying to be with me, watching TV with me
Is this what we wanted so bad?
Well, I'd rather have what we had.

Darlin', I'd rather have what we had...