

# The Chokin' Kind

Joe Simon

I only meant to love you  
Didn't you know it babe  
Didn't you know it  
Why couldn't you be content  
With the love I gave oh yeah  
I gave you my heart  
But you wanted my mind, oh yeah  
Your love scared me to death, girl  
Oh it's the chokin kind  
That's all it is

You can kill a man  
With a bottle of poison or a knife  
I know you can  
And hurt him more to take his pride  
And run his life  
Oh it's a shame girl  
Whatever you want girl  
I surely hope you find, oh yeah  
I tell you that hat don't fit my head  
Oh, it's the chokin kind

It makes me wanna mmm mmm mmm mmm  
Oh yeah, oh listen to me  
When you fall in love again girl  
Take a tip from me oh yeah  
If you don't like the peach don't bite the tree  
That's what you better do, honey  
Find what you want girl  
Keep it, treat it, sweet and kind, oh yeah  
Oh let it breathe, don't make it the chokin kind  
Oh no, don't break your heart baby  
Oh no, I know you love me really I do, honey  
I tell you your love scares me to death girl  
It's the chokin kind  
That's all it is  
I got to say it again  
It's that old chokin kind