

## Your Kind Of Living

Mel Tillis

Your kind of living has got me to wishing  
That I had never even heard your name  
While my name you're wearing with barroom trash a sharing  
Dragging it down down down just as low as you can

Your kind of living has got me to giving  
Consideration to leavin' this old town  
Your kind of living I want to leave behind  
While I've still got my right mind

Your barroom friends can't help what's left  
Of the woman I once loved  
Behind my back I'm a leaving all the troubles you're giving  
'Cause I'm tired tired tired of your kind of living

Your kind of living has got me to giving  
Consideration to leavin' this old town  
Your kind of living I want to leave behind  
While I've still got my right mind