

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