Quit While I'm Ahead

Turnpike Troubadours

Well I wont lie and say I didn't think the good ones all were taken

Since there aint no peaches falling from the tree that I've been shaking

And it's solitary sleeping in this bed that I've been making

Well maybe I should quit while I'm ahead

Well my intent was being handed I never laid a hand $\,$ And the kindness of my gesture was a good far cry from $\,$ grand $\,$

They were awful well intended, they were all that I can stand

Ah maybe I should quit while I'm ahead

And now darlin if I called you, could you love me like a kid

Could you love me like you loved me way back when you really did

Well Darlin if I called you could you just pick up the phone

Lord, I've been dancing with damnation and I'm drinking all alone

And I am busted broke and bent and beat and 'bout halfway to dead

Ah maybe I should quit while I'm ahead, oh Lord, well maybe I should quit while I'm ahead

Well West Texas in the morning, little darling are you down

Where the color of the country is your sweet eye shade of brown

And if I told you how I felt, well you'd say boy get out of town

Well maybe I should quit while I'm ahead

Now darlin if I called you, could you love me like a $\ensuremath{\mathrm{kid}}$

Could you love me like you loved me way back when you really did

Well Darlin if I called you would you even talk to me When I am lit up like a star atop your favorite Christmas tree

Ah maybe I should quit while im ahead, oh Lord well maybe I should quit while I'm ahead

Now darlin if I called you, could you love me like a $\ensuremath{\mathrm{kid}}$

Could you love me like you loved me way back when you really did

Well Darlin if I called you could you just pick up the phone

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