

Gene Watson, Couldn't Love Have Picked A Better

Of all the people in the world, why you and I
With lovers here and everywhere we don't care enough to try
Why couldn't all the hurt we're feeling now have passed us by
Couldn't love have picked a better place to die

And of all the hearts in the world, why yours and mine
How could we go from so much love to so much hurt tonight
But it's in our hearts and it's in our bed and it's even in your eyes
Couldn't love have picked a better place to die

Somewhere out there there's lovers who want to be free
Why couldn't love have died with them instead of here with you and me
But it's pityful how all these tears won't bring it back to life
Couldn't love have picked a better place to die

Oh, couldn't love have picked a better place to die