

Skeeter Davis, Chokin' Kind

I only meant to love you don't you know it babe
Why couldn't you be contented with the love I gave
I gave you my heart and now you want my mind
Your love scares me to death boy it's the chokin' kind
You can kill a girl with poison or a gun or knife
But it hurts her more to take her pride and run her life
Whatever it is you want I surely hope you'll find
But boy your hat don't fit my head it's the chokin' kind
When you fall in love again boy take a tip from me
If you don't like the peaches just walk on by the tree
Find what you want and keep it treat it sweet and kind
But let it breathe don't make your love the chokin' kind