

# How Could You (Album Version)

## Punchline

How could you do this to me? Whoa  
I gave you every little thing that I could  
You had me singing forever  
Just like I knew you wouldI refuse to get a grip  
What's the point when life is stripped  
More than it ever was, yeah  
It's time to turn a leaf over  
But I dont see any trees or leavesWhy set something free  
With no reason to let it go?  
It must not be meant to beHow could you do this to me? Whoa  
I gave you every little thing that I could  
You had me singing forever  
Just like I knew you wouldSo you figure youd stop by  
Well, I appreciate the push back to a point A  
For a few days at least  
When you figure it makes a fig  
Out of you and re but was that really mean  
It means you should leaveWhy set it all free  
With no reason to let it go?  
It must not be meant to beHow could you do this to me? Whoa  
I gave you every little thing that I could  
You had me singing forever  
Just like I knew you wouldHow could you do this to me? Whoa  
How could you do this to me? Whoa  
How could you do this to me? Whoa  
How could you do this to me? So gracefully

Songwriters  
Lee HazlewoodPublished by  
CRITERION MUSIC CORPORATION

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>