# Can't Stop Loving You

## Joe Firstman

She was fading
Couldn't save her with my cursing
At the laughing Lord in his golden chair
She said "Leave me alone boyCan't you see I'm dying here"
And the chapel was as empty as the bus station on Sunday
And she was sad in her rented gown
And the preacher had his stock quotesHiding behind our wedding notes
And his shares were going downBut I can't stop loving you baby
But I can't stop hating myselfSo I stole her sunflowers hours before the service
She was nervous and I was broke
I couldn't be seen as I slipped between
Some warm Jim Beam and my petticoatDidn't hear from her family
They were somewhere between San Fran and San Antone
Oh, sweet Lord had his mercy
When he cursed me with a woman
And I was damn sure happy being aloneI didn't have the courage to tell her I was nervous
And I was worthless to the bone
She was laughing like a siren through the service
'Cause she knew that I hated being aloneBaby was a bruiser
But she was the only girl I had ever known

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