

# The chokin' kind

[Allen Toussaint](#)

I only meant to love you  
Didn't you know it babe  
    Didn't you know it  
Why couldn't you be content  
With the love I gave oh yeah  
    I gave you my heart  
But you wanted my mind, oh yeah  
Your love scared me to death, boy  
    Oh it's the choking kind  
    That's all it is

You can kill a girl  
With a bottle of poison or a knife  
    I know you can  
And hurt her more to take her pride  
    And run his life  
    Oh it's a shame boy  
    Whatever it is boy  
I surely hope you find, oh yeah  
I tell you that hat don't fit my head  
    Oh, it's the choking kind

It makes me want to mmm'  
    Oh yeah, oh listen to me  
When you fall in love again boy  
    Take a tip from me oh yeah  
    If you don't like the peach,  
    Then walk on by the tree  
That's what you better do, honey  
    Find what you want boy  
Keep it, treat it, sweet and kind, oh yeah  
Oh let it breathe, don't make it the choking kind  
    Oh no, don't break my heart baby  
Oh no, I know you love me truly I do, honey  
    But your love scares me to death boy  
    It's the choking kind  
    That's all it is

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written by HOWARD, HARLAN  
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