

Iâ€™d Be Better Off In a Pine Box

Doug Stone

I said the night you left me
Nothin' worse could ever happen
But seeing you with someone else proved that I was wrong
And when your eyes met mine
I knew that you were gone forever
Along with all the reasons, I had for hanging on I'd be better off in a pine box
On a slow train back to Georgia
Or in the grey walls of a prison doing time
I think I'd rather die
And go to hell and face the devil
Than to lie here with you and him together on my mind I always thought that someday
We might get back together
I just thought you needed time to spread your wings and fly
But when I saw the lovin' way
You held onto each other
It was all that I could do, not to break right down and cry I'd be better off in a pine box
On a slow train back to Georgia
Or in the grey walls of a prison doing time
I think I'd rather die
And go to hell and face the devil
Than to lie here with you and him together on my mind Girl I'd be better off in a pine box
On a slow train back from Georgia
Or in the grey walls of a prison doing time
I think I'd rather die
And go to hell and face the devil
Than to lie here with you and him together on my mind I can't lie here with you and him together on my mind

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