CROSSROADS

D.Trant / Ch.Reigneau

♩=125

I've lived my life 'till now - - the best I could
She means the world to me - the best that I could have

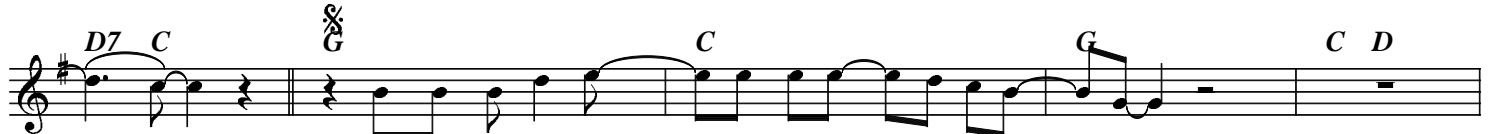I was mar-ried to a wo-man I thought I un-der-stood
- The girl that I have now - tries hard to make it last

It did not work out right so I star-ted all o'er a-gain
But I don't think it's right to keep - on go-ing this way

And e-ven now I'm not sure I'm not sure if I can win She
I packed my bags to-night - to-

-mor-row I'll be on my way

Ref. Loo-sing out on nights that we should be to-ge - ther

Rin-ging up by day to find that she's not there Pla-ying hard to get

is some-thing I can't do with - out I'm at the end of the road

To Coda a road that's go-ing no-where The kids don't come bet-ween us

they are good to me They're trying to get it right as best can be

I'm hol-ding on to some - thing I don't e-ver want to lose

I've been dea-ling out the cards but the trumps are her to use