

Mental Revenge

[Linda Ronstadt](#)

Well, I hope that the friend that you've thrown yourself on
Gets drunk and loses her job
And every road that you travel on
Is dusty rocky and hard
I couldn't make you love me
You only made me blue
So all in all if the curtain should fall
Then I hope that it falls on you
And I will have sweet
Sweet, sweet mental revenge
I will have sweet
Sweet, sweet mental revenge
Well, I hope that the train from Caribou, Maine
Runs over your new love affair
You walk the floor from door to door
And you'll tear out your peroxide hair
I never was your woman
'Cause you were never true
So all in all if the curtain should fall
Then I hope that it falls on you
And I will have sweet
Sweet, sweet mental revenge
I will have sweet
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