Please Mr Please (#4)

Olivia Newton-John

In the corner of the bar there stands a jukebox With the best of country music, old and new You can hear your five selections for a quarter And somebody else's songs when yours are through I got good Kentucky whiskey on the counter And my friends around to help me ease the pain 'Til some button pushin' cowboy plays that lovesong And here I am just missing you again

Chorus:

Please mr. please, don't play be-17 It was our song, it was his song, but it's over Please mr. please, if you know what I mean I don't ever wanna hear that song again If I had a dime for every time I held you Though you're far away, you've been so close to me I could swear I'd be the richest girl in Nashville Maybe even in the state of Tennessee But I guess I'd better get myself together 'cause when you left, you didn't leave too much behind Just a note that said "I'm sorry", by your picture And a song that's weighing heavy on my mind (chorus)

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