

# Confessions of a Broken Man

## Porter Wagoner

I'm just askin' you to listen not to understand  
These confessions of a broken man I don't know where my story starts or I'd go back to them  
All I know it's a sad sad tale so for it has no end  
I know I drank too much though I didn't take thirst  
Oh I'd have a beer or two and it just seemed to go from bad to worse Then one day I noticed my money was  
goin' out  
Faster than it was comin' in  
And I got scared and I started gamblin'  
And I'm the kind that just never seems to win I had a woman guess every man does  
And every man thinks his is the best mine was  
Stuck by me through thick and thin  
Till it just got too thin I guess She walked in one day and said she had believed me  
I could've sworn I saw big tear in her eye  
I heard the other day that she got married again  
I hope he treats her better than I Well if you get me idea that I'm some kind of a bum  
You're catchin' on pretty fast  
And if you wonder if I've turned into a wino  
For these are all my fingerprints on this glass I've been sittin' here in this bar since they opened up this mornin'  
And it's almost time to close tonight  
I guess it's about time to go find me a gutter  
Tuck myself in tonight Where does a man go when he's already on the bottom  
It's really not much choice he's got  
He either picks himself up and tries again  
Or just lays back down to rot No life starts out to be like mine  
Pain is never planned  
And yet here I sit with nothing in the world  
But these confessions of a broken man I'm just askin' you to listen not to understand  
These confessions of a broken man

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