

Drunken Hearted Man

The Devil Makes Three

Well, I'm a drunken hearted man
My life is misery
I'm a drunken hearted man
My life is misery
If I could change my way of living
It would mean so much to me I been dogged and I been driven
Ever since I left my mother's home
I been dogged and I been driven
Ever since I left my mother's home
And I can't no reason
Why I can't leave these no-good women's alone My father died and left me
My poor mother did the best that she could
My father died and left me
My poor mother did the best that she could
Every man love the game called love
But it don't do no man no good I'm a drunken hearted man
And sin was the cause of it all
I'm a drunken hearted man
And sin was the cause of it all
The day that you get weak for those no-good women
Is the day that you bound to fall

Songwriters

ROBERT LEROY JOHNSON Published by

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