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 meI 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 aloneMy 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 goodI'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 JOHNSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/