

She Put the Sad In All His Songs

Alabama

He was a good time, beer bar picker until the night she came along
He gave up his women and his liquor, and she put the sad in all his songs
Something about her made him sorry
She was holy in his eye; she had him bound and hypnotized [Chorus:]
She put the sad in all his songs, she put the blues in his guitar
She took what he had and she made it wrong
She put the sad in all his songs
She was the rattle snake that bit him
She was the blow from up behind
She thought the tear in his eye just might fit him, and he was the last thing
On her mind [Chorus] She put the sad in all his songs

Songwriters

MCANALLY, LYMAN C. JR. / BYRNE, ROBERT BELLARMINÉ Published by

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