A Short Life Of Trouble

Dave Alvin

A short life of trouble, little girl
A few more words, then part
A short life of trouble, little girl
For a boy with a broken heartRemember that promise you made to me
Standing in the ballroom door
You promised me that you'd marry me
And you would roam no moreA short life of trouble, little girl
A few more words, then part
Short life of trouble, little girl
For a boy with a broken heart
I hear that train a-comin'
I hear that whistle blow
I'd rather be dead and in my grave
Than to see my darling goA short life of trouble, little girl
A few more words, then part
Short life of trouble, little girl
For a boy with a broken heartSitting alone, talking with you
Gazing into your eyes
I'd give all this world and half of my life
If you were only my bride
A short life of trouble, little girl
A few more words, then part
A short life of trouble, little girl
For a boy with a broken heart
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/