

Mr. Pain

Judds, The

Met my first love down in Texas
In a club in San Anton'
Both of us were lonely
Had no one to call our own
So we danced and laughed 'til closin' time
And had no place to go
So with the top pulled down
We drove all night, ran off to Mexico
But my blonde-haired, blue-eyed cowboy
Turned out to be bad news
Disappeared one morning
Left his old boots and the blues
Now there've been so many others
But none of them were true
The only one I could count on
To keep me company is you
Mr. Pain, oh, it's you again
Never really wanted us to be such friends
You always seem to show up when I'm all alone
That's when you move right in and make yourself at home
Mr. Pain, oh, Mr. Pain
Well, you'd think by now that I'd have learned
To see through your disguise
A heartache really shouldn't be
So hard to recognize
But you wear so many faces
Every line is new
And somehow I just always end up
Wakin' up with you
Mr. Pain, oh, it's you again
Never really wanted us to be such friends
Never fail to find me when I'm all alone
That's when you move right in and make yourself at home
Mr. Pain, oh, Mr. Pain
Oh, Mr. Pain