

# Singer Of Sad Songs

Waylon Jennings

Widow Jones couldn't make it on her own  
Frank was electrified leaving six kids half grown  
In her misery she sent for me the singer of sad songs  
And I sympathized and eulogized Frank Jones  
And she cried singer of sad songs I need your services today  
Doctor of broken hearts I'll wash your clothes and mend your socks for your pay  
Farmer Brown had always dreamed of city lights  
Mini skirts on pretty girls were in his sights  
So one early morn he left his corn to harvest a field of sin  
Mrs Brown called me shortly after three a.m. And she cried singer of sad songs I need your services today  
Doctor of broken hearts got some early hybrid corn for your pay  
Lovely Lucy sat there sipping a glass of wine  
She was at the church waiting till after nine  
But the groom to be was somewhere free with a case of yellow spine  
Lovely Lucy she's still a virgin and that's a crime

Songwriters

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