

That's What Makes the Jukebox Play

Moe Bandy

I just spent my last nickel tryin' to drive my tears away
Tryin' to mend a broken heart that you once led astray
I know life is funny this old world is built that way
So many disappointments, that's what makes the jukebox play Every time I see your new love I bow my head
and pray
That they'll always talk things over and understand each other's way
But sometimes it doesn't happen it's a fool like me who pays
He'll be alone in this old world, that's what makes the jukebox play Some people seem so happy, they're
laughin' and gay
Love to them is just a word, tomorrow's another day
My life would be so empty for my heart won't live that way
All kinds of people make this world, that's what makes the jukebox play
All kinds of people make this world, that's what makes the jukebox play

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