

Suicide

David Allan Coe

Standing in the bathroom with a gun in my hand
Pulling on the trigger just as fast as I can
I can hear her scream as she reaches for the lover beside her
Married by the Bible, she was only sixteenI was fresh from prison trying to follow my dream
Who'd ever thought I'd be the judge and the jury that tried her?
Blood splattered all over the wall
The gun still smoking as I watch it fallI run through the door while the sirens blow out on the highway
Maybe they'll catch me and maybe they won't
It really doesn't matter I just had to do things my way
Yeah, yeah, I might just commit suicide, yeah, yeahHe's the only man that I trusted with my life
I can't understand why he ran off with my wife
Now that they're dead what's gonna happen to the baby?
The state will have to raise her just the way they did meHer mother wanted freedom and I just set her free
She should have never let me see that she was no longer a lady
She called out my name just before she died
She swore she loved me and I almost criedWith trembling hands I reached out and tried to save her
Cheating is something I can understand
But not when it's cheating with my best friend
She betrayed the love and the baby I gave her

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