The Jukebox Played Along

Gene Watson

Well' I got off work and headed for town to have a few
Determined I would drown the pain of losing you
But this couple on the dance floor were droppin' quarters in a slot
And this heartless thing kept spinnin' old forget-me-notsThe jukebox played along to my misery in song
Just as if it felt the pain that I was goin' through
Oh, it wailed out Crying Time and You Were Always On My Mind
I was singin' the blues and the jukebox played alongWell' the more I drank the more it became a mystery
How the men who wrote these songs wrote then just for me
They must have hid out in my closet or they had to read my mail
Lord, I must have heard at least ten dollars worth of HellOh, the jukebox played along to my misery in song
Just as if it felt the pain that I was goin' through
It played I'm Born To Lose and I Can't Stop Loving You
I was singin' the blues and the jukebox played along

Songwriters
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