Alimony (Remastered Album Version)

Ry Cooder

Look at this one, look at that one
Tell me do they look like me
All my friends said, don't you worry
Said they'll testify for me
Well, I wonder which of my friends had it in for (c) me
Alimony, alimony, alimony is killing me
I don't want six extra children
When ain't but two that look like me
Please, have mercy, judge your honor
Alimony is killing mePlease, have mercy, judge your honor
I'm as poor as I can be
Ain't had money in my pockets
Since way back in fifty three
Can't you cut down all my payment ?
Alimony is killing me
Alimony, alimony, alimony is killing me
Alimony, alimony, alimony is killing me

Songwriters
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