

# 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 me Please, 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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