

Mr. Pain

The Judds

Met my first love down in Texas
In a club in San Anton'
Both of us were lonely
Had no one to call our own
So we danced and laughed 'til closin' time
And had no place to go
So with the top pulled down we drove all night
Ran off to Mexico

But my blond-haired, blue-eyed cowboy
Turned out to be bad news
Disappeared one morning
Left his old boots and the blues
Now there's been so many others
But none of them were true
The only one I could count on to keep me
Company is you

Mr. Pain-- oh, it's you again
Never really wanted us to be such friends
You always seem to show up
When I'm all alone
That's when you move right in
And make yourself at home
Mr. Pain, oh, Mr. Pain

Well, you'd think by now that I'd have learned
To see through your disguise
A heartache really shouldn't be
So hard to recognize
But you wear so many faces
Every line is new
And somehow I just always end up
Wakin' up with you

Mr. Pain-- oh, it's you again
Never really wanted us to be such friends
Never fail to find me when I'm all alone
That's when you move right in
And make yourself at home
Mr. Pain, oh, Mr. Pain