His letter came this morning C.O.D.

Says he's found somebody
Who reminds him of me
He says he needs some space
That might be the case
Wasn't even man enough
To tell me to my face
I got the rompin', stompin'
Bad news blues

He stole my money
He stole my time
When he stole my heart
Honey, he really crossed that line
A major felony
Send out an A.P.B.
Go tell that thief of hearts
To bring it on back to me
I got the rompin', stompin'
Bad news blues

Well, come tonight
I'm steppin' out
Gonna sing and dance
Gonna shake and shout
Forget about ol' what's his name
You know two can play this game
Whatever it takes to lose
These rompin', stompin'
Bad news blues

Well, men are full of trouble
Girl, that ain't nothin' new
We ain't found nothin' better
And until the day we do
Sister friend, be wise
Just realize
Stay away from the ones
Who'll do you wrong and tell you lies
They'll give you the rompin', stompin'
Bad news blues

That's right
They'll give you the rompin', stompin'
Bad news blues