

# Mental Revenge

Waylon Jennings

I hope that the friend  
You've thrown yourself with  
He gets drunk and loses his job  
And every road that you travel on  
Is dusty, rocky and hard  
I couldn't make you love me  
You only made me blue  
So all in all, if the curtain should fall  
Lord, I hope that it falls on you.

I will have sweet, sweet, sweet mental revenge.  
I will have sweet, sweet, sweet mental revenge.

Well, I hope that the train  
From Caribou Maine  
Runs over your new love affair  
You walk the floor  
From door to door  
And pull out your peroxide hair.

You never was my woman  
'Cause you were never true  
So all in all if the curtain should fall  
Lord, I hope that it falls on you.

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