

Sweet Imitations

Bart Crow

I'm tired of all these sweet imitations
The ones from this lovin' here and a lie
Someone who's waiting to love me
Yeah she's loving a damn fool such as I
This bar room has become my prison
And the barstool feels like a cold prison cell
It started here with you
And a look all across the room
And ended in some cold cheap motel

Now the infidelities Lord, they bring me to my knees
'Cause I know that she's waiting for me at home
And it would kill her deep inside
And oh my Lord how she would cry
If she knew where her sweet love was tonight
'Cause she's loving a damn fool such as I
Yeah she's loving a damn fool such as I

The first time I swore that it was over
The guilt and all this heartache and despair
Through the whiskey and the smoke
All the pills and all that coke
Yeah the numbed my heartache deep inside

Now the infidelities Lord, they bring me to my knees
'Cause I know that she's waiting for me at home
And it would kill her deep inside
And oh my Lord how she would cry
If she knew where her sweet love was tonight
'Cause she's loving a damn fool such as I
Yeah she's loving a damn fool such as I

One day I know she's just gonna up and leave me
She's gonna pack her things and just tell me goodbye
And I'll be living here in hell
With this bar for a prison cell
Yeah for being a damn fool such as I
Yeah for being a damn fool such as I

Now the infidelities Lord, they bring me to my knees
'Cause I know that she's waiting for me at home
It would kill her deep inside
And oh my Lord how she would cry
If she knew where her sweet love was tonight
'Cause she's loving a damn fool such as I
Yeah she's loving a damn fool such as I
Such as I

Oh the first time; I swore it was over
But I know it's a lie
And one day she's just gonna leave me
She's gonna pack her things and just tell me goodbye
'Cause she's loving a damn fool such as I
Yeah she's loving a damn fool such as I